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HISTORY
OF
Richland County
OHIO

FROM 1808 TO 1908

By A. J. BAUGHMAN

Also Biographical Sketches of Prominent
Citizens of the County

ILLUSTRATED

VOL. I.

CHICAGO:
THE S. J. CLARKE PUBLISHING CO.
1908

Reprinted by -

HIGGINSON BOOK COMPANY
148 Washington Street, Post Office Box 778
Salem, Massachusetts 01970

Phone: 978/745-7170 Fax: 978/745-8025

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H. P. Barenghman

HISTORY OF RICHLAND COUNTY, OHIO

A CENTURY IN RICHLAND COUNTY.

Standing upon the threshold of another century in the history of Mansfield, a retrospective glance at the progress made in Richland county in the hundred years past, reveals achievements of which the first settlers never dreamed. We are blessed with natural resources, with a healthful climate and a fertile soil, which, combined with the industry and activity of an enterprising people, made our success and prosperity go steadily forward. It is a surprising fact this beautiful city of Mansfield—Richland's county seat—with a population of nearly twenty-five thousand—less than a century ago had neither habitation nor name, and its site was a part of that vast, unexplored territory, whose western boundary was supposed to be lost in the golden twilight of the setting sun, and whose wild domain seemed destined to remain forever hushed in the silence of its solitude, save when awakened here and there by the dismal howl of the wolf, or the fearful whoop of the savage.

Into the depth of the vast forest came the Richland county pioneers, and their advent marked a period in American history of absorbing interest alike to old and young. It is proper that it should be so. These hardy pioneers coupled virtue with courage, humanity and love of country with the stern duties and hard battles of frontier life, and the example of their lives not only interests but strengthens our faith and admiration in human courage and unselfish purpose.

A large portion of the first settlers of Richland county came from Pennsylvania, but no matter where they came from, they were a superior class of men who first traversed our hills and valleys by dimly marked and winding paths. The first settlements were largely made along the branches of the Mohican. None can now correctly imagine nor portray the features of this wild country at the time the first cabins were built. Then there were dangers to be encountered and numerous difficulties to overcome. The gigantic forest had to be cleared, and the work was so enormous that only the strongest, the bravest and the most courageous dared to attempt to accomplish it. But the pioneers transformed the dense woodlands into fertile fields, and made the waste places blossom as the rose.

It required men of thought, enterprise, resolution and strong purpose, to break up the old associations of life and brave the hardships and priva-

tions of a new settlement in the wild woods of the West. Such qualities the early settlers of Richland county possessed. They were men of intelligence and strength who led the way over the Alleghenies to the borders of our beautiful streams. And they were neither ignorant nor uncultured, for they had been brought up in a land of schools and churches.

In these hundred years the county has truly undergone a very marvelous change, for instead of it being the home of savages, it is now occupied by intelligent, energetic, peaceful, civilized men and women, who have founded institutions of learning, built villages and magnificent cities.

As the roads were mere bridle paths, the people walked or rode on horseback. The cabins were built of logs, and the first ones had greased paper window panes. The chimneys were on the outside and were made of sticks and mortar. The floors were of puncheon. The fireplaces were large enough for "back-logs" and "fore-sticks." Very few families had clocks. They guessed the hour of noon, or ascertained it by the creeping of the sunlight up to the "noon mark" drawn upon the floor. The furniture of a cabin was usually a few chairs, a plain table and a bedstead. The bedsteads were made by poles being crossed and stuck into the wall at one end and resting on Y sticks at the other end. A little later came the trundle-bed, which was low and was pushed beneath the other bed during the day. There were no carpets upon these cabin floors, and a set of dishes consisted of six plates and six cups and saucers, and happy was the housewife who possessed these luxuries. For many families had only a few pewter plates which they brought with them. The cooking utensils were a teakettle, an iron pot and a skillet, also brought from the other side of the mountains upon the backs of horses. They grew gourds and hard-shell squashes from which they made bowls and dippers. Salt had to be brought from the East until a road was opened to the lake, and the supply often became exhausted, and its scarcity was a great privation to the first settlers.

"Johnny cake" was the principal form of bread for breakfast and pone for dinner, with wild game, hominy, and honey, while the standard dish for supper was mush and milk. Log-rollings, house-raising, and wood-choppings were big occasions then, and dinners of "pot-pie" were served. Corn-huskings were also great events, and nearly all the pioneer gatherings would wind up with a dance after supper, in which all present joined. In the absence of a fiddle, the music was furnished by some one whistling or blowing on a leaf.

For lighting purposes there was the "lard lamp," and later the "tallow dip." The Bible and the almanac, with perchance a book or two brought with them from their former home, often constituted the reading matter of a family. If the fire went out upon the hearth, it was rekindled by striking flint, or by a coal from a neighbor's hearth, which gave rise to the old saying, "Did you come for fire?"

The cabin homes of old Richland.

Some still are left today

In shady nooks by winding brooks.

And on the great highway.

The method of milling in those times was to balance two or three bushels of grain on the back of a horse and then mount a boy upon it, who had to wait at the mill for his turn and return home with the grist.

Farm labor has been rendered easier and more agreeable by the use of machinery and improved implements. Grain which was once sown from bags swung from the farmers' shoulders, is now drilled in by machinery. With sickle or cradle the farmer once cut his ripened grain, and raked and bound it by hand. Now farmers ride on the cushioned seats of reapers and binders, watching the waving grain cut and gathered up by well-adjusted attachments. Even the clatter of the flail has been hushed by the rattling thresher, which not only separates the seeds, but bags them for the market.

In the early days a tavern was a prominent factor in a community, and they were interspersed here and there along the roads leading to the lake. It was a place where every traveler who came along sought rest and refreshments for himself and his tired horse. The taverns were also the stopping places of the freight wagons and the stage coaches, and the arrival and departure of these were great events in the life of the rural communities. These taverns had large fireplaces, which in winter were kept well filled with wood, and they were of sufficient capacity to heat and light the house. There was no market for timber in those days of clearing the forest, and the only cost of fuel was the cutting of the wood. Around these great fireplaces the travelers gathered, and their conversation gave the settlers glimpses of other parts of the country of which they knew little, and at bed-time the weary sojourners would spread their blankets near the blazing fire and retire to rest and sleep. But the tavern with its old-fashioned life has gone with the stage. The Mansfield hotels of today—the Vohnhof and the Southern—with their conveniences and fine equipments, are like royal palaces when contrasted with the little log cabin in which Captain James Cunningham boarded the surveyors who platted the town of Mansfield, in June, 1808.

A century ago, Abraham Baughman and John Davis came to the Blackfork valley. They were the first white settlers there, and located near the Indian village of Greentown, which in the first formation of counties was in Richland. The writer's father, Jacob Baughman, then a boy in his teens, would walk to Wooster—a distance of thirty miles—once a month for their mail, that being the nearest postoffice. The first mail brought to Mansfield was by carriers, on foot, once a week, and was distributed from a log in the public square—now our beautiful Central park. At the present, thirty-three mails are received daily at our city postoffice and delivered at the homes of not only the residents of Mansfield, but are carried by the Rural Free Delivery system to the farmers of the county.

The spinning wheels of the pioneer period, what few are yet left, are cherished as heirlooms by their fortunate possessors. There was the large wheel for wool and the small one for flax. Flax was a necessity. A clearing was made in the winter and in the spring the flax seed was sown, which grew and was harvested. It was spread on the ground to receive the autumnal rains and early frost, which was necessary to prepare it for the breaking. the

scutching, and the hackling. The tow was then separated from the flax and both were in readiness for the spinning. The hum of the spinning wheel and the reel was the piano music of the pioneer home; and, when echoed by the loom with its quick-moving shuttle, furnished the tow cloth and the linen so useful in those early times, when calico was a dollar a yard, and money was very scarce. The wool and the linen and cotton used for clothing had to be colored by the housewife to suit the tastes of the family. The dyes usually used were copperas, butternut, madder, and walnut. But the men, clad in linsey-woolsey or tow pants and home-made linen shirts, laid broad and deep the foundations of social, moral, industrial, and religious life, which have been preserved by their descendants as a priceless inheritance.

An affectionate veneration should be manifested for the pioneer women, who shrank from no dangers, shunned no hardships, endured great privations, and in their homes cultivated social and domestic virtues. These strong and brave mothers, who toiled by their husbands' sides in life's hot noon, and went hand in hand with them down the dusky slope of the evening of an eventful, busy life, have, like their companions, folded their arms to rest.

A just meed of praise should be given the pioneer preachers, who amid all difficulties, dangers, and hardships, ministered to the early settlers of the county, and materially aided in laying the moral sentiment, which has broadened and deepened with the advancing years. It was a labor of love to them, and they endured privations that few of today know anything about. The oratory and eloquence of these preachers made many converts, and much could be written favorably about them, many of whom were scholarly men. They appealed to the holiest and most sacred impulses of the heart, and wove the loveliness of their teachings into the lives of their hearers.

In the long ago, places for religious worship were few, and camp-meetings were frequently held, and were very popular. At these meetings, hymns of sincere praise were sung, and never could they have sounded more expressive and sacred than upon these open-air occasions.

And mention of the singing schools of that period must not be omitted, as they were important factors in the musical education and social enjoyment of the people. Singing schools were held at intervals in every school house, and the "singing master" was a weighty personage in a community.

The first schoolhouse built in Mansfield was a frame building, paid for by subscription, and cost two hundred dollars. It was situate on East Fourth street near the big spring. This was in 1818. What a change between then and now. Mansfield now has ten school buildings, containing two hundred and ten rooms, with a valuation of \$449,310.

Life was all real to the people of the backwoods one hundred years ago. The world moved slowly then and the people were not made world weary by the rush of affairs and the killing pace for supremacy in the race for wealth. But the ring of the woodman's axe in time gave place to the hum of machinery. The log cabins of our forefathers have vanished into the storied years, and stately mansions have risen in their places. The log

schoolhouses only remain as a memory, and have been replaced by fine temples of learning.

Richland county has achieved much, accomplished much. In times of peace she has contributed her share of the honored statesmen of the country; in times of war, her sons have shown their patriotism and valor upon many a hard-fought field of battle. In the professions, in the arts, and in the sciences, many Richland county boys have attained distinction and honor.

OHIO-MICHIGAN BOUNDARY LINE DISPUTE.

The valiant sons of Richland county offered their services to Governor Lucas in 1835-6, in the then threatened war between Ohio and Michigan over the boundary line question. The story of that Ohio-Michigan boundary line controversy may seem to the generation of today more like a legendary tale, than as a true chapter of American history, that it is. It is but another verification of the oft-quoted remark that truth is stranger than fiction. Fiction deals with the imaginary things of life, truth with its stern realities.

The controversy and threatened war was the result of a boundary line dispute between the two states in 1835-36. The immediate cause of the trouble was a lack of information about the geography of the country when the line between Ohio and Michigan was defined by congress. This was called the Fulton line. The authorities of Ohio, on ascertaining the uncertainty of their northern boundary, asked for a survey which was granted in 1812, but could not be made on account of the hostilities of the Indians. Later the line was run to include the present boundary of Ohio, and was called the Harris line, and ran eight or ten miles north of the Fulton line.

The trouble over the boundary began when Ohio commenced to construct the Ohio & Erie canal from Cincinnati to Lake Erie—a waterway of two hundred and forty-seven miles in length, with Toledo as its lake terminus. Michigan wanted Toledo within its territory because it was not only the terminus of the canal but also the mouth of the "Miami River of the North," as the Maumee river was then called. Ohio put up a fight for the Harris line, because the canal being a state institution had to have its terminal within the state. According to the Fulton survey, Toledo was in Michigan, but by the Harris line it was in Ohio. The citizens of Toledo were anxious to secure the lake terminus of the canal, and therefore were in favor of the Harris line, and petitioned Governor Lucas to extend the jurisdiction of Ohio to the Harris line. The governor sent a special message to the legislature, which resulted in an act passed February, 1836, appointing a commission to run and re-mark the Harris line.

In the meantime the legislature of Michigan passed an act providing "that if any person shall exercise or attempt to exercise any official functions, or shall officiate in any official way within the limits of the territory of Michigan, except by virtue of a commission from the United States government or the territory of Michigan, he shall be fined not exceeding one thousand dollars, or imprisoned not exceeding five years, and any person residing within the territory who accepts a position of trust or authority other than

from the general government or the territory of Michigan, shall be fined not more than one thousand dollars."

Governor Lucas decided to march on Toledo, despite the consequences, but ere he mobilized his troops, the Hon. Richard Rusk, of Philadelphia, and Colonel Howard, of Baltimore, arrived from Washington as commissioners from the president to stop all warlike preparations between the states. At a conference with both governors, a proposition was submitted, permitting the Ohio officials to re-mark the Harris line, but to this proposition Michigan would not agree. This created intense excitement throughout Ohio, and aroused the Buckeyes to such an extent that they clamored for war at once. The legislature was convened in special session and three hundred thousand dollars appropriated to carry into effect all laws relating to the northern boundary, and the governor was authorized to borrow three hundred thousand dollars more for the same purpose. Governor Lucas at once ascertained the strength of each division of the Ohio militia and was informed that ten thousand men were ready to march at once to the disputed territory. Michigan was equally aroused and dared Ohio to come. Several persons were arrested for accepting commissions from the Ohio authorities, and in turn, Michiganders were arrested for attempting to exercise official power in Ohio. Thus the disputed territory was kept in a continual turmoil with constant fights against the authorities of both Ohio and Michigan.

Hiram R. Smith was deputy postmaster at Mansfield for eight years—from 1829 to 1837. The postoffice was in McFall's store, where Mr. Smith was employed. The postoffice duties devolved largely upon Mr. Smith, as Mr. McFall, the postmaster, gave his attention chiefly to the mercantile trade. At that time there were only four stores in Mansfield and all carried general stocks. They were: Sturges, Bowman's, McComb's and McFall's. Being thus employed, Mr. Smith had excellent opportunities of hearing Ohio and Michigan war talk, and he says the feeling ran high.

At that time Richland county had a regiment of state militia, known as the First Brigade of the Eleventh Division of Ohio Militia. The field and staff officers were: Colonel, Samuel G. Wolfe; lieutenant colonel, John Murray; major, George Urie; adjutant, William Stevens; surgeon, Dr. William Bushnell.

The regiment was composed of eight companies. The men were well equipped and with their burnished rifles and gay uniforms made a fine display on parade. The officers attracted much attention in consequence of their large size and military bearing. The regimental officers were superbly mounted, and their horses were richly caparisoned.

It seems in place here to mention those officers who are remembered. Surgeon Bushnell was the father of M. B. Bushnell. Captain E. Chew was of Blooming Grove township, and afterward became an associate judge of the court of common pleas of Richland county.

Captain Martin was of Millsborough, Springfield township. William Davis, a brother of Henry P. Davis, of this city, was a member of Captain Martin's company.

Captain John Baughman was of Jefferson township. He removed to

Missouri in 1847, where he was killed by the guerrillas in 1861, for being a Union man. The guerrillas made a raid on the little town of Florence, where they gathered up several Union men, and taking them upon the street, ordered them to kneel and be shot. They all kneeled except Captain Baughman, who refused, saying that he would only kneel to his God. At that the rebels opened fire upon the squad, killing each person thereof.

Colonel John Murray was treasurer of Richland county in 1837-41. He died in Missouri in 1858. Upon the resignation of William Stevens, the late Hon. John Sherman became adjutant of the regiment.

When Governor Lucas called for troops the Richland county boys responded promptly, as they have done in every war, but ere the time came for their departure, their marching orders were countermanded. Ohio had gained a legal point in the controversy to which Michigan acquiesced, pending the action of congress. The legislature of Ohio had created the county of Lucas, with Toledo as the county seat, and Governor Lucas ordered court to be held there on the first day of September, 1836, and appointed a judge and officers for the same. These with a posse of twenty-six men quietly entered Toledo under cover of night and formally opened court in a school-house of the village at 3 o'clock a. m. There was no business on the docket, but a legal point had been gained—an Ohio court had been held within the limits of the disputed territory, which technically gave Ohio control over the same and caused Michigan to suspend hostilities, pending the action of congress. Three months later congress convened and made a final settlement of the trouble, by giving Ohio the disputed strip of land and recompensing Michigan for the same, by giving her the peninsula between Lake Superior and Lake Michigan.

And thus the war-clouds which for a time hung so threateningly over our land were soon deep in the bosom of Lake Erie buried.

THE ANCESTRY OF THE OHIOAN.

A. M. Courtenay, D. D., in an address at Zanesville gave an interesting account of the ancestry of the Ohioan, from which, in part, this resume is taken. At a notable assembly in one of Ohio's Universities, the Rev. Bishop paid tribute to the greatness of the state, which he ascribed to its New England origin. This he did without qualification, as a compliment, in a confidence as naive and undoubting as emphatic. No axiom could be carved in harder outline. He evidently believed that Ohio was, in the major part, peopled from New England, and that if there were among its settlers a few stragglers from less favored regions, they were obscure, insignificant, and soon dominated by the persuasive Yankee notions.

We have also been told by others that Ohio was settled by Pennsylvanians—Pennsylvania Dutch, in local vernacular. The latter claim, is not so generally held as is the former. We have been accustomed to hear and read assertions from our Down-East brethren to the effect that everything good and great in our civilization comes from Plymouth Rock.

Dr. Courtenay did not question the potency of Puritan ideas, or the

vigor and moral value of the Pilgrims. The contribution by New England to the growth of the American Republic is a fact so far beyond dispute that her sons supererogate in constant affirmation. We all cheerfully admit that that our Yankee brother has enriched the National life with every good element—except modesty. Yet he had no option on all the virtues and valors.

A few "first things" may here be stated and considered: The first legislative assembly of white men on the American continent was at Jamestown, Virginia; the first ordinance of religious liberty was in Maryland; the first declaration of independence was made at Mecklenburg, in the Carolinas; the first tea thrown overboard was from the "Peggy Stewart," in Annapolis harbor; the first steamboat floated on the Potomac, and the first railroad was at Baltimore. Of course, this only means that each section of the country may have an Oliver to the others' Roland. In the case of Ohio, one may enter a bill of exceptions, to-wit, that the marvelous development of this most typical of American states is due, not alone, nor even chiefly, to its New England blood, but to that mingling of vital currents which has made strong the heart of the Commonwealth.

After the Indians had suffered defeat at the battle of Fallen Timbers, in 1794, they never rallied, and Ohio was thus left comparatively free for the settlement of the white man, and thus the new Canaan which had long lured the tribes of our Israel, as an exceedingly good land were open in part to settlement, yet the white man was withheld for some years later from entering and possessing it by fear of the "sons of Anak." When, however, the sword of the Lord and of General Wayne hewed the way, population poured into the land like floods, gathering to and radiating from different centers.

Despite, however, minor differences, which entered into the settlement of the state, Ohio has attained social solidarity, and uniformity of educational system, of legal procedure, of political aspiration, through the weaving process of ceaseless interchange of business, literary and religious interests. This has tended to the obliteration of individuality in the sections, but marks of the original variations distinguish each: for example, Southern Ohio from Northern, as clearly as the New England of today from those Commonwealths known formerly as the Border States.

It is the mingling of these diverse elements into a new compound which has enriched Ohio. And it is to be noted that here first occurred the blend of native blood, which has since continued throughout the West. Up to the close of the eighteenth century the colonies on the Atlantic coast were separate. Their people mingled little. They were as diverse as the English, Scotch, Dutch and Irish. But from all of them poured streams of people into that fair land which lies between Lake Erie and the Ohio river, and the children of the Puritan and Cavalier, Hollander and Huguenot, Teuton and Scotch-Irish, married and begot a new race.

No one section can claim a monopoly or even a controlling interest in Ohio's greatness. This is the more apparent when we examine the scroll of her famous men. It will be found that they have arisen from all quarters and conditions. Of the thirty-three governors of Ohio, up to 1890, twelve



THE MANSFIELD CENTENNIAL COMMISSION

No. 1. Hon. Huntington Brown No. 2. Charles H. Voegelé No. 3. R. G. Hancock No. 4. Capt. A. C. Cummings No. 5. Hon. M. B. Bushnell No. 6. Peter Bissman No. 7. Capt. T. B. Martin No. 8. Rev. F. A. Schreiber No. 9. A. J. Bauehman.

came from the South, twelve from New England, three from Pennsylvania and six were born in Ohio of Scotch-Irish ancestry. Further, it can not be established that any section produced the great men of any particular profession or pursuit, which disproves Howell's generalization that "The South gave Ohio perhaps her foremost place in war and politics: but her enlightenment in other things was from the North."

Rawlinson has claimed "that it is admitted by ethnologists that the mingled races are superior to the pure ones." This is perhaps true with the qualification that the law acts within the limits of a similar origin, as in the case of the Greeks, the Romans, the British, and above all the Americans. Thus Tennyson sings, "Saxon and Norman and Dane are we." and he might have added, Celt and Gaul, French, Huguenot and German. One of our own poets recited, on the Nation's century, these elements of our new type: Scottish thrift, Irish humor, German steadfastness, Scandinavian patience and English moral worth.

A writer has put the case thus: "Southern men of the old regime were not given to the writing of books," and when the man of New England strove forward, pen in hand, and nominated himself custodian of our National archives and began to compile the record nobody seriously contested the office. Thus it happened that New England got handsome treatment in our National histories. She deserved good treatment. Her record is one of glory. No patriotic American would detract from her merit, but her history is not the history of the whole country, and it may be added that her point of view is not the only vision for estimate.

In the early settlement of Richland county different parts were settled by people from certain places in the East, for instance the Big Hill locality in Weller township was settled principally by English people: the southwestern part of Jefferson township was settled by Yankees from Maine; a certain locality in Washington township and another in Sharon were settled by Germans. But those distinctions are now matters of the past and we have but one people, one country, under one flag.

THE ORIGINAL MAN FROM OHIO.

For the past fifteen years many expeditions and elaborate investigations in various parts of the world have been made in search of possible or probable proof of the location of the cradle or birthplace of the human race. From reports made of such expeditions and investigations of the problem of how the red man got here (America) and where he came from are elaborately treated of. A brief resume of the conclusions arrived at in these reports appeared recently in the *Cosmopolitan* magazine. The result is, says the magazine writer, "that the evidence shows that the first American was not an Asiatic emigrant," and that from the study of both ethnological and archaeological conditions in Northwestern America and in Northeastern Asia, it seems most probable that man did not come from Asia. but that he crossed over into Asia from America. We can not even give a resume of the facts and reasons put forth by the distinguished scholars who for years have given

their time and thought to this intensely interesting question. Can only state that their conclusions are a reversal of the theory, so universally accepted heretofore, that Asia was the birth place of the race that later found its way into the American Continent. Granted that the original American was "native and to the manor born," and not an importation, the logic is that, barring the ice man, who may or not have existed first, the Mound Builder was the first to put in an appearance, at least so far as any remaining evidences show. It is generally conceded that the Mound Builder, whether the ancestor of the Indian or of a distinct race, antedated the Indians, so-called. In other words, whoever he was and whatever his antecedents were, he, the Mound Builder, was the oldest inhabitant, and may be called the original American. The Mound Builders' domain was largely in the territory now called Ohio, and some of their works are within the limits of Richland county. May not then Ohio and possibly Richland county have been the Mound Builders' primitive birth place as well as his habitat. May not the original Adam and Eve along the banks of one of Ohio's rivers, rather than on the banks of the Euphrates, had their Eden.

The Rev. Landon West, a prominent and widely known minister of the Baptist church, has given much study and thought to the Serpent Mound in Adams county, Ohio, and advances the theory that it marks the site of the Garden of Eden, and with this a number of the "higher critics," the Egyptologists and Biblical students agree. They state that nowhere does the Bible claim that the Garden of Eden was in Asia, as has been generally believed. The Rev. Mr. West believes that the Serpent Mound is purely symbolical and has no significance relative to the religion or worship of any race of men, but that it was intended to teach the fall of man and the consequences of sin in the Garden of Eden.

TOPOGRAPHY AND GEOLOGY OF RICHLAND COUNTY.

STATE REPORT.

Richland county is situated on the highest part of the divide between the waters of Lake Erie and the Ohio river. The surface on the north is comparatively level, but rises toward the south to the height, in places, of nearly one thousand feet above the lake. In the southeast part of the county there are chains of high hills, separated by narrow valleys, and exhibiting almost a mountainous character. The Black Fork of Mohican river, rising in the north part of the county, and passing through the townships of Blooming Grove, Franklin, Weller, Mifflin, and Monroe, and thence into Ashland county, flows in a deep channel which connects on the north with the channels of drainage into the lake. A similar channel, having a similar northern connection, passes a little west of Mansfield, and, now filled with silt and gravel, forms the bed of Owl creek. Between these valleys the hills rise in irregular chains, often quite abruptly, and in the southern and southwestern parts of the county to an elevation of from two hundred to five hundred feet above the valleys. In Jefferson township a long "chestnut ridge," traversed by the road leading west from Independence, reaches an elevation of

four hundred and fifty feet above the railroad at Independence. On my table of elevations this railroad station is given as six hundred and fifty-nine feet, but I suspect this to be excessive. If correct, the elevation of the ridge is ten hundred and fifty-nine feet above the lake, and it is one of the highest points in the state. Two and a half miles northeast of Bellville, and near the north line of Jefferson township, the hills reach an elevation of nine hundred and fifty-two feet above the lake. About two miles north, and on the direct road to Mansfield, the surface rises rapidly to an elevation of nine hundred and twelve feet, and at three and a half miles the summit between Bellville and Mansfield is nine hundred and thirty-two feet above the lake, or three hundred and seventy feet above Mansfield.* The descent from the top of this divide is much more gradual to the north than to the south, a characteristic of all parts of the watershed in this neighborhood; and one to which reference will be subsequently made when a few of the more prominent features of the surface geology of the neighboring counties are grouped together. The highest points to the north and towards Mansfield were, by the barometer, three hundred and twenty feet, three hundred feet, one hundred and ninety feet, etc., above Mansfield. About seven miles west of Mansfield, and near the western line of the county, is an isolated knob which is designated by residents in the vicinity as the highest land in the county and state. It is, however, by the barometer only two hundred and forty feet above Mansfield, or eight hundred and thirty-two feet above the lake, while two and a half miles further east the surface rises by a more gentle inclination thirty feet higher.

SOIL.

The soil over the greater part of Richland county rests upon the unmodified Drift clays, and takes its general character from them. It contains a large quantity of lime, derived mainly from the corniferous limestone, fragments of which are everywhere mingled with the Drift. The clay in the soil is also modified and tempered by the debris of the local rocks, which is largely mingled with the Drift, and is mostly silicious. This character, combined with a high elevation and thorough surface drainage, furnishes a soil which renders the name of the county appropriate, and secures a great variety of agricultural products.

While all parts of the county are well adapted to grazing, the land is specially fitted for the growth of wheat and other cereals, and to the production of fruit. The profusion of rock fragments in the Drift render the soil pervious to water, and prevents washing, even in the steepest hills.

In the southeastern part of the county the higher hills are, in places, capped with a coarse ferruginous conglomerate, and are so covered with its debris as not to be susceptible of tillage. Nature has designated a use to which these sand-rock hills should be appropriated, as they are generally

*The height of Mansfield above the Lake is, on the profile of the Atlantic & Great Western railroad, five hundred and eighty-one feet; on the profile of the Sandusky & Mansfield railroad, six hundred and fifty-seven feet; and on the profile of the Pittsburgh, Ft. Wayne & Chicago railroad, five hundred and ninety-two feet; part of the difference being due to the different elevations of the localities passed by the railroads in the town.—J. S. N.

covered with a dense second-growth of chestnut. This timber prefers a soil filled with fragments of sand-rock, and the second growth is almost as valuable as red cedar for fence posts and other similar uses. If upon all similar rocky hills the inferior kinds of timber and the useless undergrowth were cut away, and the growth of the chestnut encouraged, these now worthless hill-tops would yield an annual harvest scarcely less valuable than that of the most fertile valleys. On the north side of the divide the slopes of the hills are covered by the debris of the local rocks, and the soil is much less productive.

There have been reports of the finding of coal in Richland county; the specimens exhibited consist of flat pieces of carbonaceous matter minutely fissured; and the fissures are filled with thin plates of sulphate of Baryta. The Huron shale is the great oil producing rock of Ohio and Pennsylvania. The slow distribution of the bituminous matter in it has resulted in the production of gas and petroleum, which along the outcrop of the strata have steadily escaped. The petroleum flowing into a fissure in the rocks where it was retained, parted with its volatile matter, leaving a residuum of asphaltum, which by continued desiccation became minutely cracked and the fissures gradually filled with Barite, which led many to suppose that this formation indicated coal beds.

GOLD.

One of the most interesting surface deposits of the county, and one intimately connected with the discussion of the Drift, is the gold found about Bellville and other places in the southern part of Richland county. The origin of the gold has been attributed to an ancient Drift agency which brought in the pebbles of the Waverly Conglomerate: but I am quite confident that it should be referred to the surface Drift, and was brought in by the same agency that transported the granitic pebbles and boulders. If referred to the Waverly Conglomerate, it should be found at the base of this deposit. It is, in fact, found most abundantly about on the level of its upper surface, and in perceptible quantities on the slopes of the hills fifty to one hundred feet above it. If it came from the Waverly Conglomerate, it should be most abundant where the quartz pebbles of this Conglomerate are the most numerous, while at Bellville and the immediate neighborhood, this Waverly rock is comparatively free from pebbles. The gold is found in minute flakes, associated with black sand (magnetic iron ore), small garnets, and fragments of quartz. It is most abundant at the bottom of gorges opening to the south, rising rather rapidly toward the north, terminating in various branches which start from the top of the hills two or three hundred feet high. On the table land above, large quartz boulders are occasionally seen, and angular fragments of quartz are abundantly obtained in washing for gold. Pieces of native copper are also found, some of them of considerable size, occasionally copper ore, and very rarely minute quantities of native silver. In the stone quarry near Bellville an angular and partially decomposed fragment of quartz was picked up, containing what the miners call "wire gold" interlaced through it. It had evidently fallen from the gravel

bed at the top of the quarry, which contained quartz fragments, mingled with the other erratics. The most plausible theory of the origin of the gold is, that the transporting agencies which brought in and deposited the surface Drift, passed over veins of gold-bearing quartz which were crushed, broken up, and transported with the other foreign material, and scattered along a line extending through Richland, Knox, and Licking counties. Over what is now the southern slope of the divide between the waters of the lake and the Ohio, a thick deposit of Drift has been washed away, the fragments of quartz broken up and disintegrated, the gold of the Drift concentrated probably a hundred thousand fold, so that in these protected coves the "color" of gold can be obtained from almost every panful of earth. The first discovery of this fact caused much local excitement, and experienced miners and others prospected the whole region, in the confident expectation that these indications would lead to rich placer mining. One returned California miner spent the whole of one summer and fall in prospecting, a part of the time with one, and the rest with three hired assistants. The gross amount of gold obtained was between twenty-five and thirty dollars. In the richest localities about one dollar per day can be obtained by steady work. As no gold-bearing rocks are to be found in the state, the occurrence of gold here can have only a scientific interest connected with the theories of the Drift.

IRON ORE.

The rocks of Richland county include a few deposits of iron ore, but generally of little value, and the surface accumulations of this mineral are rare.

THE BENTLEY LAKE.

The Bentley Lake is in Mifflin township, seven miles east of Mansfield, a little south of what is called the north Mifflin road. This lake has been called by different names, locally, but the "Bentley" Lake seems to be the more appropriate name from the fact that General Robert Bentley, a pioneer settler of Mifflin township, owned land adjacent to the lake where he erected the first brick country residence in the county. General Bentley was a state senator and was an associate judge of the court of common pleas from 1821 to 1828. He was also a major general of the Ohio State Militia. General Bentley did not make the lake, but having lived in that locality so long is entitled to the honor of its name. The lake is about a mile west of the Blackfork and was formerly a swamp with a little pond of water in the center. In 1821, Jonas Ballyet entered the northwest quarter of section 15 (Mifflin township), and thinking to change the swamp into a productive field, "Uncle Jonas" as Mr. Ballyet was familiarly called, cut a ditch from the swamp to the Blackfork, with the view of draining the low land into tillable fields. His theory seemed quite plausible, but he was later confronted with a condition he had not anticipated. The ditch was opened on the 25th day of July, 1846, and was of sufficient depth to lower the surface of the little pond about eight feet, which was the amount of "fall" between the swamp and the Blackfork. On the day following the greater part of the

level land surrounding the pond, comprising about six acres, was engulfed—sank out of sight—leaving only the tops of the highest trees, with which the land had been covered, visible. In time the tree tops also disappeared. It was the opinion that the lake was of greater size beneath than was apparent on the surface of the land and that lowering the water by means of the ditch caused the ground to break off from the rim of hills and sink into the fathomless water.

This sinking caused the earth to vibrate somewhat like an earthquake, and alarmed the people of that vicinity, some thinking the “end world,” and the people prayed as they had never prayed before.

As this incident occurred during the Millerism period, some people were more prone to attribute the trembling and jar to heavenly than to earthly causes, for although there may not have been a Millerite in that neighborhood, yet the doctrine and teachings of the Rev. William Miller had been so universally disseminated and propagated that they doubtless influenced many unconsciously. The time set by Miller for the end of the world, or as he put it, the second coming of Christ, was the year 1843, as he interpreted the prophecies, but as the expected event did not occur as predicted other dates were given later, and the people were admonished to say not in their hearts, “My Lord delayeth His coming.” The digging of this ditch outlet to the lake was a losing business for “Uncle Jonas,” for instead of reclaiming land he had six acres engulfed, timber and all. A few years later, there was another sinking of land, the rim around the water caving in, increasing the lake to its present size of about nine acres, but as the low land has now all been engulfed, no apprehension is felt that any similar occurrence will take place in the future, and that no subterranean lake exists beneath the hills. Prior to this land-sinking episode, catfish, sunfish and other varieties abounded in the lake in great quantities, but they are not so abundant there now. The water of the lake when viewed as a body is an ocean green in tint of coloring, yet when dipped up seems pure and clear. The lake is circular in form and in its hill-framed setting is one of the most beautiful of the many attractive places in Richland county.

The lake is said to be bottomless, but the statement is doubtless made without authority. However, the lake is of great depth and in the various soundings bottom has been found at different depths, but seventy feet is given as the average, while at other places bottom could not be found even with a longer line. At the southeast is a gentle slope of ground studded with trees, making a shady grove in summer, from whose retreat one could imagine some Highland maid might appear and—

“—With hasty oar
Push her light shallop from the shore.”

To meet her Malcolm at the other side. But, alas, no Ellen comes in answer to the hunter's call.

The Bentley lake is not only beautiful in sunshine but is interesting in storms, when the thunder's deep reverberations roll like billows over its waters. And after the storms, the rainbow sheds its luster upon the placid

surface, no artist can sketch its beauty, while in the back-ground of the picture may be read by faith the eternal promise that the earth shall not again be destroyed by water.

LYONS' FALLS.

There are traditions that are not historically correct. For years past it has been generally believed in these parts that Lyons' Falls were named for the old Indian chieftain, Tom Lyons. It may seem like uncalled for iconoclasm to dispel belief in such a mythical personage as Lily Pipe, or to rob Lyons' Falls of Indian traditions. But history should be accurately given; and its correct narration is more instructive than the erroneous one, and can be as entertainingly told as though its warp was woven with the woof of fiction.

Lyons' Falls are situated in Ashland county, about fifteen miles southeast of Mansfield. There are two falls, and the place, which has been a noted picnic resort for many years, is wild in its primitive forest and grand in its rugged picturesqueness. During the past summer a party of ladies and gentlemen, whose names are conspicuous on the list of Mansfield's "400," took a day's outing at these falls, and a grave was pointed out to them as that of "the noted Lyons;" and like many others they inferred that the Lyons buried there was the notorious Indian chieftain of that name. Upon their return to Mansfield they told entertainingly of the wooded hills and sylvan dells, of the overhanging rocks and of the eighty-foot leap of the waters from the edge of the precipice to the basin at the bottom of the chasm, casting its spray into the cool grottos which the hand of nature chiseled out of the everlasting rocks. And the further fact that the party had seen the grave of a great warrior lent additional interest to the story and to the locality.

With such allurements it was not long until another detachment of the "400" also visited these noted falls, and the gentlemen of the party fired volleys over the grave, danced a war dance and gave Indian funeral whoops and came home satisfied that they had held suitable commemorative ceremony over the earthly resting place of the body of an Indian chieftain!

Tom Lyons, the Indian, who took a prominent part in the Wyoming massacre (1778), and was afterward a notorious character in the early history of Richland county, was killed by a young man named Joe Haynes, to avenge the murder of a kinsman, and he buried the old chief in Leedy's swamp in the southern part of Jefferson township. The Lyons buried at the falls was Paul Lyons, a white man. He was not a hermit, as one tradition states, for he took to himself a wife, who bore him a son, and he did not particularly shun his neighbors, although he did not admit them into his confidence. What Paul Lyons' object and motives were for leaving the civilization of the East and seeking a home amid the rocks and hills of that wild and uninhabited part of the country are matters only of conjecture, for he never gave his antecedents, and refused to explain or to give reasons for hiding himself away in the forest and leading such a retired life. He had "squatted" on land too rough to till, and he never attempted to clear

off the timber nor to cultivate the rocky soil. He simply built a cabin amid the trees and passed his time principally in hunting and fishing; but, as the country became settled around him and farmers needed help to harvest their crops, he often assisted them in such work. He never made any exhibition of money, yet always paid cash for what he bought. He has been described as a large man; and that he had ability and education is shown by the statement of a lady now living, who says that he was an intelligent and entertaining conversationalist and that at the funeral of a neighbor he read a chapter and sang a hymn, and that it was the best reading and singing she ever heard.

About 1856 Lyons, while assisting in hauling logs, met with an accident which resulted in his death, and he was buried upon the hill, between the two waterfalls. The late Rosella Rice had a headboard, painted and lettered, put up at the grave, but visitors shot at the board for a target until it was riddled into slivers by bullets, and later the body was exhumed and the skeleton mounted by a physician. A slight depression in the ground is now the only sign showing where the body had been interred.

Lyons' wife was not an intellectual woman, and it is said that she was sent away and died in an asylum. It is also reported that the boy was taken to an eleemosynary institution after his father's death, and that when he grew to manhood he went West and prospered.

The most noted personage for many years in the region of the falls was Lewis M. Lusk, who in his time played the fiddle for hundreds of dances. In past seasons there were dancing floors at the falls, and Lusk furnished the music with his "fiddle and his bow," while the dancers kept step to its enlivening strains. He is now deceased; but tourists will long remember seeing him sitting in the door or in the yard of his cabin, playing his fiddle, while the ripples of the waters of the Mohican seemed to echo the refrain of the music as the current of the stream swept around its graceful bend in front of the humble dwelling, the rugged rocks forming a rustic background to the picture framed by the encircling hills, all combining to impress the passers-by with the thoughts how sweet is music, how dear is home and how inspiring is all the handiwork of the Creator.

PETERSBURG LAKES.

The Petersburg lakes are situate eight miles east of Mansfield, within the original limits of Richland county. The lakes are three in number, forming a chain from north to south, a short distance east of the Blackfork river. The upper lake is the smallest, having an area of only about ten acres and is locally called Mud lake. The middle lake is called Bell lake, and has an area of about thirty acres. The lower lake is locally called "Culler's," and has an area of about sixty acres, and is a half mile or more in length. There is a surface connection between the lakes, and it is supposed there is also a subterranean connection. There is an outlet from the lower lake into the Blackfork, which sluggishly courses along a short distance to the west. The lower lake has a depth of from fifty to one hundred feet. The lakes



FLEMING'S FALLS

are fed subterraneously from the Mifflin hill on the east, and the waters are clear and cold. The lakes are noted for their abundance of fish and the locality for its myriads of mosquitoes.

Interlaken, Switzerland, is not a large town, it is said, "unless you count the mountains," and Mifflin is a small village unless you count the lakes that lie between the town and the Blackfork. The lakes are evidently counted—figuratively—and have aided in making Mifflin the noted village it is today.

These Petersburg lakes are in the valley which might be termed an oblong basin, and the greater part of their environments are uncleared, marshy grounds, too wet for cultivation. The big lake is a clear, beautiful sheet of water, but the forest surroundings impart a feeling of loneliness, that causes one to exclaim:

"O, solitude, where are the charms
That sages have seen in thy face?"

However, with suitable buildings and other improvements, the lakes might be made a desirable summer resort. In this Blackfork region there may yet be developed a more lucrative industry than a summer resort. Ore mines may be opened there. When General Hedges made a survey of that locality in 1807, he was embarrassed over the variations of his compass. In order to attest the accuracy of the survey the lines were re-run, but still the variations existed. The General then thought the chaining might be imperfect, and had the lines surveyed for the third time, with the same results. In 1808, Jonathan Cox, when surveying in that locality found similar conditions there, and the consensus of opinion was that magnetic ores in the earth influenced the needle.

But the only ore as yet discovered in that locality is "bog ore," in the vicinity of the lakes. Bog iron ore is a mineral of variable composition and is found in alluvial soils, in bogs and lakes. There may, however, be other ore in that locality which, if unearthed, would add another page to that storied valley and material wealth to its people.

The little village that was founded on the hillside about a mile east of the lakes was during the earlier part of its existence called Petersburg, but for a number of years it has been called Mifflin. The names, however, are used interchangeably and the same is true of the names of the lake.

MORAVIANS PASSED THROUGH MANSFIELD.

The march of the Moravian missionaries and their converts through Richland county in 1781, in their exodus from Gnadenhutten to the Sandusky country, deserves more than a passing mention. The exodus started from Gnadenhutten on September 10, 1781, and proceeded down the Tuscarawas river to Coshocton, thence up the Walhonding and the Blackfork to Richland county. Upon leaving the Blackfork near its junction with the Rockyfork, the party came up the latter stream to the "Big Spring," famous in history, where Mansfield now stands. From Mansfield the party proceeded

across to the head waters of the Sandusky river and to the Wyandot country beyond.

The trip is described in part by Mary Heckelwelder, as follows: "Our journey was exceedingly tedious and dangerous; some of the canoes sunk when on the river and those who were in them lost all their provisions and everything they had saved. Those who went by land drove the cattle—a pretty large herd. The savages drove us along, the missionaries and their families usually in the midst, surrounded by their Indian converts. The roads were exceedingly bad, leading through a continuation of swamps. We went by land through Coshocton to the Walhonding, and then partly by water and partly by land until the end of the journey."

To understand the cause of that Moravian exodus from the fertile valley of the Tuscarawas to the Sandusky plains requires a knowledge of the antecedent history of that peculiar people. The Moravian denomination had its origin in Europe and antedates the Reformation by about sixty years. They call themselves neither Calvinites nor Arminians. They profess to adhere to the Augsburg confession of faith, which was the occasion of a separation between Martin Luther and the party who called themselves the Evangelical Reform church. The Moravians have always been imbued with a missionary spirit, which caused them to send missionaries to all parts of the earth. Their first attempt at missionary work in America, was made in Georgia in 1732, and after seven years labor there, they succeeded in making themselves so obnoxious to the people that they were driven out of the state. They next located in Pennsylvania and in several places in New York and Connecticut, where their work was confined principally among the Indians, among whom they made some alleged "converts" to the Christian faith. But they were soon accused of numerous offenses and a number of them were arrested, some of whom were sent to prison. Ministers of different denominations preached loud and long against them. Their villages were burnt and they were driven from place to place.

In 1761, Moravian missionaries began the visionary task of trying to convert the Indians in Ohio. They established three stations in the Tuscarawas valley, in what is now Tuscarawas county. These were named Shoenbrun, Salem and Gnadenhutten. These villages were situated about midway between the white settlements on the upper Ohio river and the warlike Indian tribes on the Sandusky. The work seemed to prosper for a while, but trouble soon came to the Moravians there as it had elsewhere. In the great conflict between civilization and barbarism, the Moravians claimed to be neutral. And in the war of the Revolution, they also wanted to remain neutral, claiming that they declined to take the part of either the colonies or Great Britain. Neutrality has no place in war. The shibboleth of the North during the Civil war was, "He who is not for the Union, is against it." Neutrality was tolerated neither in the North nor in the South during the war of the Rebellion. And it was not countenanced in the Tuscarawas valley with the Moravians.

Forages were frequently made by the Indians among the white settlements, extending even to the Ohio river and beyond, and plunder of these

raids was found in the cabins of the "converted" Indians. The presence of the stolen property would be explained by the statement that it was brought there by "bad" Indians. This occurred so frequently that there had to be a limit put to the business. Not only theft, but murder was charged against the Moravian converts, which in turn they would try to charge against "bad" Indians. It is not likely that the alleged converts were guilty of all of these charges, and no one would believe for a moment that the crimes committed were sanctioned by the missionaries. The Rev. Frederick Post, Rev. John Heckelwelder, Rev. David Zeisberger and others were men whose devotion to the missionary cause was attested by the hardships they endured and the dangers they encountered, and their Christian characters were above reproach. But an Indian is of another race, is a savage and can never be civilized. No moral suasion can induce an Indian to honor his treaties, either as a policy or a principle; he regards theft as a legitimate way of acquiring property, and repays friendship with treachery and forbearance with midnight murder. Unlike the people of other races, he spares neither age, sex nor infancy in his cruel warfare, and delights in making horrid tortures the prelude to the death of his prisoners. His seeming patriotism, in fighting for the soil, is merely a selfish consideration for its value as a hunting ground.

The situation was a triangular one, and the so-called converted Indians were between two fires. Finally matters got so strenuous that the missionaries and their Indian followers, were ordered to leave, and made their exodus to the Sandusky country as before stated. The missionaries were taken to Detroit, but the Indians remained upon the Plains, where they fared badly during the winter, which doubtless gave them a keener relish for rapine and robbery upon their return to the Tuscarawas. The latter part of February, 1782, a party of the Moravian Indians were permitted to return to the Gnadenhutzen settlement to gather the corn they had left standing in the fields the previous autumn. They had been back at Gnadenhutzen only a short time until a series of outrages—of plunder and murder—again occurred, as had been the case before their exodus. A white woman and her child were murdered at the outskirts of the Gnadenhutzen settlement, and when the white settlers viewed the mangled remains, their fury knew no bounds. The atrocities were again charged by the Moravian Indians against their unconverted brethren, who in turn charged the crimes upon the "converts." In referring to this people the so-called Indian converts are called Moravians in history. The settlers considered that the ties of consanguinity naturally caused even the so-called converted Indians to incline their neutrality towards their red kinsmen. The settlers accused them of having stolen property from the people of the frontier and with having massacred many of the settlers. They were accused of sympathy with the British and of treachery to the Americans. The crisis came at last and a military force under Colonel Williamson was sent out against the Moravian villages, and the atrocious tragedy of March 8, 1813, followed.

The fact that the Moravians were compelled to remove twenty-five times

before and seven times after the Gnadenhutten tragedy is evidence that they were undesirable residents or sojourners in at least thirty-three localities.

The burning of Colonel Crawford three months later has been attributed by some to the Gnadenhutten massacre. But those who seek to thus explain the Indians' motive for the burning of Colonel Crawford evidently failed to recall the facts that the burning of white men at the stake had been a favorite pastime with the Indians for more than a century at least before the Gnadenhutten tragedy.

FIRST WHITE PEOPLE IN RICHLAND COUNTY.

Tradition states that James Smith was the first white man to "set foot" on the land now embraced in Richland county. That was in the year 1755, a short time before General Braddock's defeat. Smith was taken prisoner by the Indians at his home near Bedford, Pa. He was brought to Ohio, to the Indian village of Tullihass, which was situated on the Mohican river about twenty miles above Coshocton, where he was adopted into a tribe. Smith remained with the Indians about four years, and frequently hunted game along the upper branches of the Mohican river. According to his journal, his first trip through what is now Richland county was made in 1755. He hunted game where Mansfield now stands, and bivouacked near the Big spring.

Major Robert Rogers and his Rangers passed through what is now Richland county in 1760.

The next white men who came this way were Moravian missionaries, who frequently passed through here as they journeyed to and fro between Gnadenhutten and the Wyandot country, their route passing through Helltown, but after its evacuation in 1782, the route was changed via Greentown. The route was known as the Sandusky trail, and passed through Mansfield.

The first white woman to pass through the county was Mary Heckelwelder, supposed to be the first white female child born in Ohio. She was a daughter of Heckelwelder, the missionary of Gnadenhutten.

Thomas Green, a white man for whom Greentown was named, came to Helltown, below Newville, soon after the Wyoming massacre (1778), in which he had taken a bloody part. This renegade was the founder of Greentown, and it is supposed he was buried in the old Indian cemetery there. For thirty years Greentown was an important Indian village on the Pittsburg-Sandusky trail, and during that period many white captives were brought through Greentown, and halting there for the night and coming this way—where Mansfield now stands—when the journey to the Sandusky country was resumed.

Christian Fast, when a boy of 16, was captured by the Delawares and adopted into their tribe. Fast was at Tymochtee when Colonel Crawford was burned, in 1782, and was within hearing of his cries. During his captivity, Fast passed through what is now Richland and Ashland counties, in going from the Wyandot to the Mohican and became so favorably impressed

with the country that years after his escape from the Indians, he left his Pennsylvania home and came back to Ohio and settled in Ashland county in 1815, where he passed the remainder of his life.

The notorious Girty and other white renegades were frequently through this part of Ohio, and often sojourned at Helldown and Greentown.

After the Greenville treaty (1795) comparative peace prevailed, but no settlement was made here until after the county had been surveyed and the land put on the market. But in the interim, white men frequently visited these parts on hunting and trapping expeditions, and a number of those transient persons afterwards became permanent settlers here.

Briefly, the land upon which Mansfield stands was frequently trodden by the feet of white men before a permanent settlement was made within our borders.

IN THE LONG AGO.

In the early settlement of the county the first work of a newcomer was to select a location, then to cut poles or logs suitable to build a cabin for his family. The dimensions of the structure were according to the number in his family. The windows of the cabin were made by sawing out two or three feet of the logs and putting in upright pieces as window checks or frames, and to these were pasted oiled paper, as window glass could not then be obtained. This paper would admit considerable light and resisted rain tolerably well.

After the house was completed, the next thing in order was to clear off a piece of ground for a corn and potato patch. New ground was usually plowed with a shovel-plow, on account of roots, and the harness for the horses was often made, in part, of leather-wood bark. Corn was ground on a hand mill or pounded in a mortar or hominy block. It was then sieved, and the meal or finer portion was used for bread and the coarser for hominy. The meat used by the pioneers was of venison, bear and wild turkey, as it was difficult to raise hogs or sheep on account of the wolves and bears. Wolf scalps were worth four to six dollars apiece, which made wolf hunting a profitable business.

Many incidents might be enumerated to show that the paths of the pioneers were not strewn with roses, and that many of the comforts which they enjoyed later in life were obtained by persevering exertions, industry, and economy on their part, and the people of today can form but an imperfect idea of the privations and hardships endured by the pioneers of Richland county. A neighbor at a distance of ten miles in those days was considered near enough for all social purposes.

The pioneers were a generous, warm-hearted and benevolent people. Although they did not want to see the game driven away by a too rapid settlement of the country, yet when a new settler came they extended him a cordial welcome. There was social equality then—distinction in society came later.

People went miles to assist in house and barn raisings and in log-rollings, while the men were doing this work the women were doing quilting

or sewing bountiful meals were served at these gatherings, chicken pot-pie being the principal part of the bill of fare. These pot-pies were usually cooked in big iron kettles out of doors. After the day's work was done, the evening was passed in social amusement—dancing being quite popular. If they had no fiddler, music was furnished by some one singing or whistling “dancing tunes.”

Weddings were the great occasions of those days and brought old and young together, the festivities lasting two days. The wedding ceremony took place at the home of the bride, and the second day was the “infair” at the home of the groom.

Although there were many dangers and great privations in pioneer life, there was happiness, also. In later years, the early settlers often referred to that period as “happy days of primitive simplicity.”

The pioneers would take hickory bark torches and go miles to call upon a neighbor and enjoy a winter evening in cracking nuts and telling stories, ending with refreshments being served in the form of a hot supper. Cooking utensils were few, and a pot or kettle often had to be used for several purposes in the preparation of a meal.

In olden times the rich and the poor dressed much alike, the men generally wore hunting skirts and buckskin pants; the women wore dresses made of linen and flannel goods, spun and woven by their own hands.

The school houses were in keeping with the cabins and the times, and the pedagogues who instructed the youths in the mysteries of the three R's—“readin’, ’ritin’ an’ ’rithmetic,” as the London Alderman put it, was called “master.” The scholar whose “ciphering” included the “rule of three” was considered well advanced.

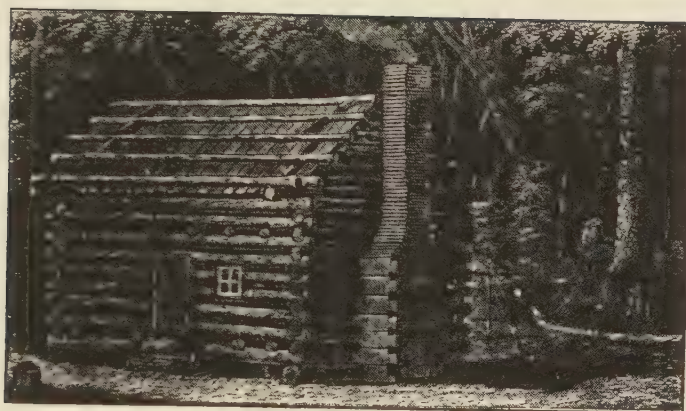
There were “puncheon” bench seats and wooden pins were put in the logs at the side of the room, and upon these a board was placed for writing desks and the preparatory course in writing was to make “pot-hooks” and “hangers.” There were no classes except in spelling, as there was no uniformity in the books used. They pronounced syllables then, and when they had learned to read, could read anything.

The scholars, old and young, went bare-footed in warm weather, and so did the teacher. The school-master carried a long hickory rod as an insignia of his position with which he often enforced his authority, for the pioneer did not believe in spoiling the child by sparing the rod.

While the old-time schools may be looked back to as inferior to those of today, yet they were the schools in which our Calhouns, our Clays, and our Websters were educated.

Times change and we change with them, but the fount of childhood is perennially fresh, and there are little sunburnt, rosy-cheeked boys and girls who now fill our better appointed school rooms, as the children of the past did in their day and generation.

Religious services were frequently held at the homes of the settlers, even after houses for public worship had been erected. In the summer time the “threshing floors” of barns were often used as “meeting houses” for Sunday preaching. Camp meetings were also features of that period. The most



THE BAUGHMAN CABIN



BEAM'S MILLS, WHERE FIRST SETTLEMENT
WAS MADE

noted camp ground, perhaps, in the county, was near the Easterly church, in Worthington township, on the road leading from Bellville to Newville. The camp meetings were usually held by the Albrights and the United Brethren.

The Christians, or Disciples, also held camp meetings, one of the first and largest of which was at the big spring, near the old site of the Bartley mill on the road leading from Mansfield to Washington village, one of the fruits which is the Ceserea congregation. Elder McVay was the principal preacher at that convocation.

Religious services were often held at the homes of the pioneers, as there were but few church buildings at that time. Meetings at the home of my parents are remembered, one of which is particularly recalled. The service began by those congregated singing that matchless lyric:

"Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly."

I remember sitting between my parents, and hearing my mother's sweet soprano voice and my father's sympathetic tenor as they joined in the singing. In the simplicity of my childhood, in the fullness of my youthful faith, the service made a deep impression upon my mind and is, now a hallowed memory.

Another hymn which was a general favorite in those days—and the last hymn my sainted mother sang—was

"Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Jesus love;
The fellowship of Christian minds
Is like to that above."

This hymn expressed the Christian fellowship which then existed among the pioneers. "For they were members one of another."

INCIDENTS OF PIONEER TIMES.

Abraham Baughman, pioneer of the Blackfork valley, bought a calf of an Indian, paying the price the savage asked. A year later an additional sum of money was demanded by the Indian because the calf had grown larger, which amount was paid to avoid trouble, but the next year another supplemental sum was demanded, and was paid under protest. To prevent the heifer from still getting bigger, it was slaughtered for beef, as the owner did not want to pay for its growth every year.

One evening when Pioneer Baughman and wife were at a neighbor's, two Indians called at the Baughman cabin and finding the boys—Jacob and George—in bed, ordered them to get up and give them something to eat. After they had partaken of a luncheon, the Indians ordered Jacob, the older boy, to go to the "still house" (as distilleries were then called) and get them whisky, and they held George as a hostage, threatening to scalp him if Jacob delayed or gave the alarm. For the want of a more suitable vessel, Jacob

took his mother's tea canister to carry the whisky in and made the trip to the still house and return as expeditiously as possible. Upon Jacob's return, the Indians cautiously smelled of the whisky and detecting a peculiar odor—the odor of the tea—suspicioned that the whisky was poisoned. Acting upon this suspicion, the Indians became enraged and flourished their tomahawks and scalping knives about the boys' heads in a lively manner. They then made the boys drink of it and waited to see the "poison" take effect. But as no bad symptoms were noticed, the Indians accepted the tea explanation and proceeded to drink the whisky themselves, and were howling drunk when Baughman and his wife returned.

In 1811, Sylvester Fisher entered a tract of land in Green township, later known as the Carey farm. Fisher and wife had a large family of children. Fisher was a kind husband and father and was industrious in his way, but could not make ends meet financially. He could not make the twenty dollars annual payment on the school land he had entered, and concluded he would rather give it up than to be thrown out. He therefore took the first offer which was made and sold out to William Taylor for one hundred pounds of iron, but when he came to sell the iron he could get only ten cents a pound for it. The money came good, but soon dwindled away, and the wife took in spinning to help make a living. They finally traded their feather bed for a cow, that the children might have milk. But the cow died within a week, and when Fisher went to take off the hide, he found a wolf making a meal on the carcass. He shot the wolf and got four dollars cash for its scalp, so luck came out of misfortune and good luck it seemed to be, for he was more prosperous thereafter.

Jesse Maring, of Shiloh, in a recent interview, gave the following incidents of the time when he was a boy:

Of late a number of persons of middle age have asked me if I ever saw a real Indian with his Indian dress on—the buckskin pants, moccasins and hunting skirt. This to me seems strange, for all this was so real to me, for the time was when I saw many of them to one white person. It was a daily occurrence for the Indians to pass through the woods, singly and in droves, and at other times all ages and sizes of them, some on foot and some on ponies. They were friendly and harmless, and I will relate one of my earliest recollections. It was in the spring of 1824, just at the last of sugar making. A large sugar tree stood close to father's cabin, which had been tapped, and father took his ax to chop that tree down. I followed him out and stood as close as he would allow, and when the tree started to fall he took my hand and led me back out of danger. Just as the tree fell an Indian came out of the wood from the direction that the tree fell with a deer carcass on his back. He laid the carcass on the newly cut stump and wanted to trade it for cornmeal. Father shook his head "no" and said it cost too much to get corn meal. He had just packed a sack of corn on his horse to Bellville to get it ground and packed it back home, as they used to say. The Indian kept bantering to make the trade, and finally offered to take two double handfuls of corn meal for the deer carcass.

Father said he would see mother, so I followed him into the cabin when

he told mother that the Indian had offered to trade the deer for two double handfuls of corn meal. Mother said he had better do it, as they needed the meat, so father went to the door and motioned to the Indian to come in. The Indian had a small sack made of buckskin, and he held the sack while father measured the meal and poured it into the sack. After he had put in the two double handfuls he ran his fingers down in the meal and took up a little more, probably a couple of spoonfuls, and threw it in the sack. The Indian seemed much pleased with this extra measure, and took off his cap and nodded his head, and said, "hah, hah," which in his language no doubt meant "thank you."

This brings to my mind the terrible times they had in those days to get milling done. I remember my father going to Bellville to mill once, there being no mill any nearer, starting on Monday and did not get back until the next Sunday afternoon.

Shortly after this a horse mill was built by Samuel Rogers, on the farm now occupied by Norris Latimer, but the mill was such a hard running machine that it was very hard on the teams. No man in this day would take a grist for the grinding as it was done there. There is no improvement in this country that is as great an advantage to the people as this one thing. It is now no trouble to get milling done.

The Rev. James Rowland, an early-day pastor of the First Presbyterian church, commenced his pastorate here in 1820, and continued half a century. In writing of those early times, he said:

"Mansfield, in 1820, numbered about two or three hundred inhabitants. At that time, about the center of the public square, there was an edifice about twenty by thirty feet in breadth and length, and two stories in height. The stairway leading to the entrance of the second story was outside the building on the north side. The lower story was divided into three compartments. The west half was used for a jailer's residence, the south half of the east side as a cell where criminals were confined. The building was unpainted inside and out. The edifice served for various purposes. People of all denominations except the Methodist (who had a small frame church in the northeast part of the city as early as 1820) worshiped in the upper story. There, too, the county courts were held, and the public meetings generally. On the east and west sides of this room were fireplaces, and a stove near the center; and often, in the coldest weather, by reason of the flues drawing downward, instead of upward, the fuel had to be carried out, or the fire quenched or the inmates suffocated by smoke. In that room I preached every alternate Sabbath for two or three years and, sometimes while trying to preach, I saw the moisture of my breadth as it was congealed in passing off in the cold air. At such time in that sanctuary, it may well be imagined that both hearers and minister were sensible to their need of a good share of internal heat, to enable them to withstand the external cold.

"The history of my ministerial life, with little alteration, can be used as the history of every other clergyman in this county and state in its infancy or first settlement. As ministers, we had to suffer privation, and endure hardships and exposures—the common lot of all the pioneers of new settle-

ments; and yet we had our comforts and consolations then. Sweets and bitters were commingled in our paths. The flock yielded little fleece then, but much affection for and devotion to the great Shepherd, and much confidence in and attachment to the under shepherd. Indeed, ministers then were more highly valued than when they became more plentiful. Like commodities in general, they appeared to become cheaper as the supply increased. After a lapse of over fifty years, it now fills my heart with a melancholy pleasure when I recall to mind the kind greeting by which I was welcomed at the appointed place of preaching for the evening or night, after riding six or eight miles or more on a cold wintry day. The place of worship was a log cabin. The people of the neighborhood collected. The proprietor of the house piled on fuel like a log heap in the broad and deep fireplace; public worship was attended to; the people dispersed: the brands in the fireplace were thrown together, supper was prepared and served; the substantials of life were partaken of, the family altar surrounded. Afterwards, another log heap was built in the fireplace, the only plan for keeping a log cabin warmer inside than outside in a cold night. We then retired to rest, not in separate rooms, but beds, enclosed by quilts suspended to the joists, and there sleep was as sound, comfortable and refreshing as in a palace. The next morning we arose happy and ready for the work of the day."

INCIDENTS OF PIONEER LIFE.

The following interesting sketch of pioneer life is from the pen of William Walters, and was published in the Mansfield News, August 23, 1902:

Away back in the olden time when Indians were prowling around, when wolves and bears made their lairs in the forests that covered the ground, then the white men came, with courage bold, tackled the forest and braved the cold.

They scalped the wolves for the offered bounty:

They improved this beautiful land of Richland county.

Along with the tide which never falters,

There came a family by the name of Walters.

Time passed; population increased; a county seat was platted and built up, which is now the beautiful city of Mansfield. A courthouse was built. The music of the woodman's ax demonstrated that prosperity certainly was at hand. About four miles northwest of the courthouse was a beautiful spring of clear water—the source of the Rocky Fork branch of the Mohican river. To utilize the sparkling water of this beautiful spring a Mr. "Eleck" Welch built a flouring mill there, which was known as "Welch's mill," or the "spring mills." Even now the waters of that lovely spring, like a silver cord running through meadows green, are meandering on their course still.

But he is dead who built the mill! By the way, from the courthouse to this mill is an elevated ground called Vanhorn's hill. About the year 1827, my father, John Walters, settled on a one hundred and sixty acre piece of land, two and one-half miles northwest of the courthouse not far from this

Vanhorn's hill. The soil was rich and the timber of good variety and quality—elm, beech, hard maple, oak, walnut and butternut, buckeye, cucumber and wild cherry.

Nature, in this primeval, lovely forest, was beautifully manifested by her prolific fruits and many kinds of wild flowers. There was an abundance of beechnuts, chestnuts and acorns. When the pioneers first settled on their land in the woods, it was evident that grain could not be cultivated until the timber was cleared off and the ground prepared, which required from one to two years' time.

The first two or three years after settling in the woods they had no corn with which to fatten their hogs. But they worried not for that. Their hogs fattened on acorns and beechnuts, without expense to their owners. They could feast almost every day of the year on fat pork, venison and wild turkey. There were plenty of walnuts, hickory nuts and butternuts. Along the streams of water were beautiful flowers. The tall and graceful purple green of the meadow, the golden rod and horse mint and quite a variety of finer flowers abounded.

The higher landscape was made to appear beautifully grand with the hard maple, dogwood and ivy, sumach, sassafras and other beautiful leaves, gorgeous colored in the sere.

"God was very good
To make the valleys and the hills,
Put the rose upon the cactus
And the ripple on the rills."

But if I had all the words of all the world at my command, I couldn't paint the picture. Nature is so grand!

Just seventy-five years ago my father settled on his one hundred and sixty acres of land northwest of Vanhorn's hill in the beautiful forest of Richland county. 'Twas early in the spring of the year, the right season for making the maple sugar. My father and mother were the only members of the family at that time. They erected a sort of dwelling known in those days as a "sugar camp."

The "sugar camp" was about twelve by fifteen feet, built up of small logs. The roof of clap-boards sloping all one way and over, jutting out in the front far enough to cover two rows of large kettles. The camp was enclosed only at the ends and back, the front next to the kettles was left open. This camp was made as comfortable as possible under the circumstances, to be used as their only dwelling until after the sugar-making season was over, by filling the spaces between the logs with moss and leaves to keep out the wind and snow.

The arrangements in front for boiling the sap were two rows of kettles, four in each row. The kettles were pending from poles which rested on posts, two at each end. In the eight kettles about twenty barrels of sap could be boiled down into syrup in twenty-four hours. Twenty barrels of sap would make about one hundred pounds of sugar. It would be worth from eight to twelve cents a pound, according to grade.

In this rude dwelling no wooden floor was necessary. Mother Earth was good enough to be used as floor. No fancy bedstead, but for a substitute four small posts were driven in the ground, upon which were placed poles for the rails, and elm bark took the place of rope for cording, upon which the bed was made. No stove nor fire chimney; their meals were cooked over a fire made on the ground. This temporary dwelling was kitchen, dining room, bedroom and parlor. The wind blew the snow in over their beds. To keep from freezing they covered their heads.

In a few months after the sugar-making season was over, a new log cabin was ready for them to move into, which, although only a log cabin, with its "clap-board" door and "puncheon" floor, very primitive in style, made a much more comfortable and convenient home than the "sugar camp," which they were about to vacate, and in which they spent some happy days.

As the new comers began settling in and around, forming neighborhoods in this part of the country, they all enjoyed helping each other. Even as much so as if they were all members of the same family. Whenever a new comer with a family came into the vicinity, the neighbors turned out and built a log cabin for him gratuitously. In a few weeks' time the newly-arrived family would be living in and enjoying the log-cabin home in the wilderness, as were their neighbors who came before them.

It became a custom that when the men of the vicinity came together to put up a cabin for a "new comer," that the women, too, would volunteer to get up a good dinner and supper for the "raisers." Suppers good enough for a king! Dinners good enough for a queen! Delicious pot-pies of pork, venison, chicken, or wild turkey, with all the other good things which those pioneer women were so well qualified to prepare in good style.

The raising of the cabin was commenced early in the day and finished to the roof by supper time. The roof, puncheon floor, door, windows, chinking, and chimneys were done afterwards by only two or three men. The cabin being raised ready for the roof, was considered a good day's work for twenty or thirty men. When the logs were all up and it being announced that supper was ready, the men would take the proprietor on the shoulders of some of the stronger ones and carry him around the cabin, in glee and hurrahs and shouts of joyous laughter, in congratulating the new comer for his successful "raising," after which they all repaired to the place where the good supper had been prepared for them, all steaming and warm from the hot fire made on the ground in Indian style: which supper they enjoyed as one of the best feasts in their lives, joking and jesting and trying to see who could tell the best story. In that way they used to enjoy themselves at the log cabin "raisings" in the days of the early settlements. They seemed to be more contented and happy than we who are now reaping the fruits of their labors. Their lands were densely timbered, which timber had to be cleared off before they could raise their crops. The timber was then chopped down and cut up into logs twelve to fifteen feet long, ready for rolling into log heaps so that they could be burned. When burned, the ashes were gathered up to be sold, to be made into potash.

Whenever a neighbor had a few acres of his timber cut up into rolling lengths, ready for heaping, and the brush heaps burned, then he would have a "rolling" party, and the men would have a jolly time in making those log heaps. Two men would be captains, take sides, choose their men, divide the ground and run a race to see which side would get done first. All things being ready, the "rolling" commenced. Pell mell! Hurrah and every fellow pitched into the work with all his might and strength to see which side would get through first. Which ever side got through first, their captain would be carried upon the shoulders of two men amidst the company with their cheers and shouts of applause. In this way five or six acres in one day would be rolled ready for burning. At these rollings every man but the captain carried a handspike. The captains carried a balance pole, or fulcrum; planned the heaps and gave command. When quitting time came they went as usual to the good supper which was prepared for them by those good pioneer women.

In course of time and by much practice these pioneers became very expert choppers. There was a man living two miles north of the courthouse on a farm known as the Dr. Miller farm, by the name of Mullen, who had a bet of fifty dollars with another man that he could move more wood than the other from sun-up to sun-down, in the month of June, when the days were about fourteen hours long. Both men were strong, athletic men and expert choppers, having been choppers of cord wood for the charcoal pits at Pittsburg, Pa. The wood had to be four feet long. The day was set for the chopping to be done. Men were selected to split the wood, all of which was to be chopped out of straight body timber. Other men were selected to cord up the same wood and three judges were chosen. The wood was to be honestly split and honestly corded, and the judges to be impartial. The timber to be chopped was selected by the two parties themselves, out of the best chopping timber they could find, such as red beech, wild cherry, red elm, maple, etc. The trees were cut down and marked off into the proper lengths of four feet, including half of the carf, all ready to commence on. On the day appointed, early in the morning before sun-rise, all were on the ground ready for business, and many spectators were there also.

Just as the sun began to show its first rays of light above the horizon, both men were ready and commenced the work of chopping. It was to be a long, hard day's work and the spectators anxiously watched the progress.

Mr. Mullen's wife had cakes and hot coffee ready all the time for her husband to partake of at any time he could snatch a bite, which kept him in strength to endure through the whole day, and by so doing, he lost no time. But the other man chopped until noon, then ate a hearty dinner, then chopped until sun-down and then ate a hearty supper; then went to bed. But he never again got out of that bed alive. He died from the effects of that hard day's work.

Mr. Mullen did not go to bed, nor sleep at all, but walked the floor all night. He got along all right and also won the fifty dollars. The man that died chopped thirteen cords. Mr. Mullen thirteen and a half. I have known men who could chop, split, and cord up four cords on a June day of fourteen

hours. And that was a big day's work, for it took as much, if not more, time to split and rack up, than to do the chopping. There were some fine men among these old pioneers seventy-five years ago.

My father was a good chopper and one of the most enterprising of the pioneers in his neighborhood. * * * In twenty years he had one hundred acres of his timbered land cleared and made into a good farm. It was nicely arranged as to convenience for stock. A good frame house and a frame barn forty by seventy-two feet was built.

He was in good circumstances and prepared to live comfortably and enjoy life the balance of his days. * * * Seventy-five years have passed away. My father and mother, too, have left their homes on earth and are now enjoying their new home in the mansions of heaven.

A missionary by the name of Bigelow preached the gospel of peace to the Indians. The Rev. Mr. Bigelow's home was at Mansfield.

This Mr. Bigelow had a beautiful daughter who married a half-breed Indian chief. His name was Armstrong. This Mr. Armstrong entertained strangers and travelers, who, in passing their country, wished to put up over night with him. He was a very clever, sociable and affable gentleman and the writer has been entertained and has partaken of his hospitality more than once. I think it was about 1844 that the government bought their lands. They migrated far to the west.

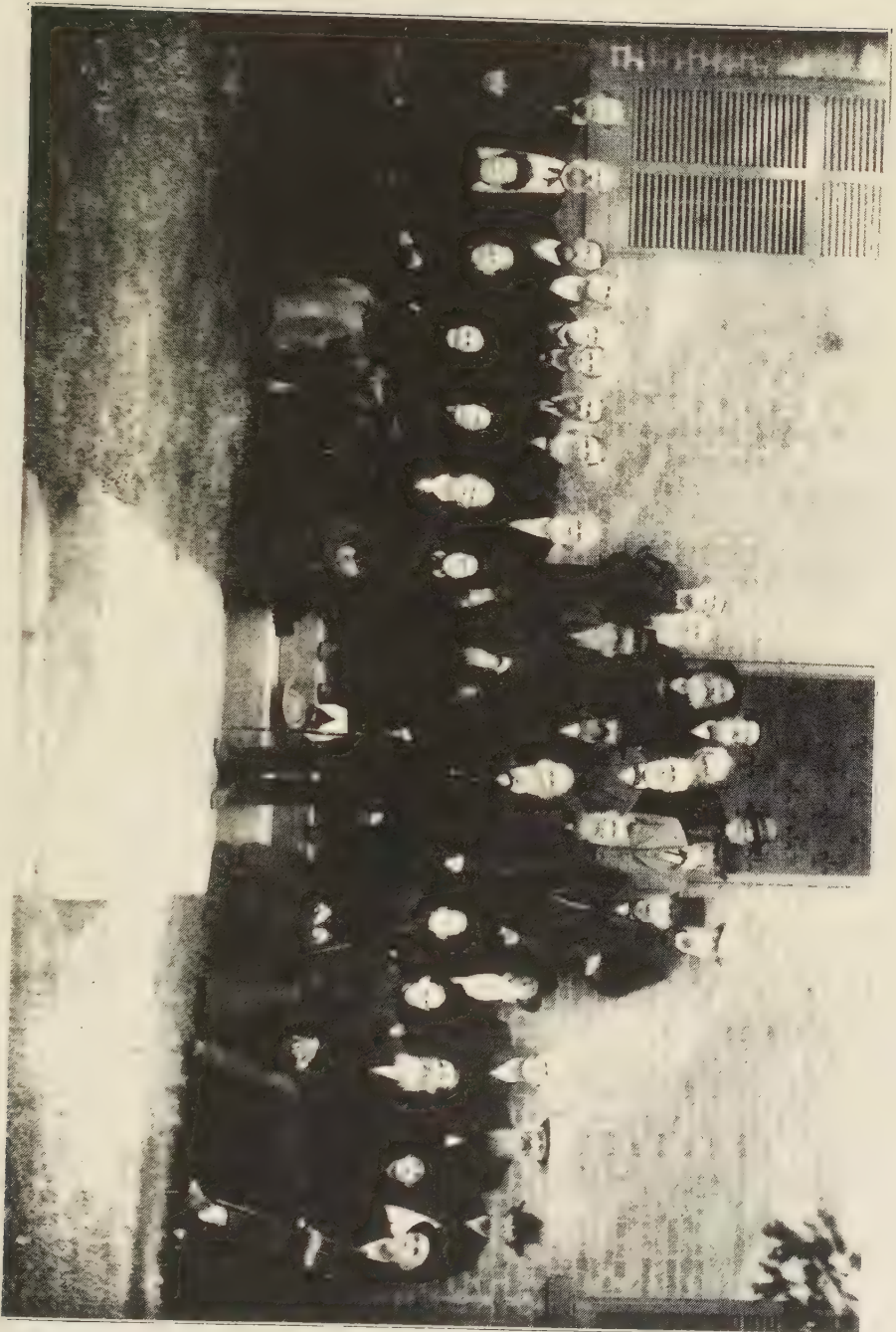
When these Indians left their beautiful hunting grounds for regions beyond the Mississippi, Mrs. Armstrong, the Indian chief's wife, too, went along with them. She said "she would rather live with the Indians than with the white people." The Indians thought so much of her that they called her their queen. and they did all they could to make her enjoy her life and be happy.

In the course of time, Mr. Armstrong, the chief, had business at Washington, for his tribe. While here, he visited the Rev. Mr. Bigelow, his father-in-law, at Mansfield. He took sick and died there. But his wife, the "white queen," never returned, saying that "she would rather live with the Indians." But white men bought the land and improved it.

REMINISCENCES OF A MINISTER.

The Rev. Charles Ashton, for many years a resident of this county, but later of Guthrie Center, Iowa, gives the following reminiscences of Franklin and Weller townships:

Late in the winter of 1840 and 1841 the two brothers, George and Samuel Leiter, then ministering to the congregation in that old church, started a protracted meeting therein. That locality was aflame with revival influence that winter. The Rev. John Quigley had gracious revivals at Franklin and Milton. John Boyce, then an aged man living at the "Five Corners," a man of limited education, but of strong common sense, then making no religious profession, but a reader of his Bible, was gloriously converted while tramping out wheat in his barn. His conversion resulted in the establishment of a Baptist congregation in that neighborhood and the



A GROUP OF RICHLAND COUNTY PIONEERS
Taken in 1887, of whom only four are now living.

building of the Baptist church there. The Baptists in that locality having previously worshiped at Windsor, where a Baptist church was previously built, and then had a man by the name of Taylor as its pastor.

We have distinct recollection of the religious services in that locality that winter. We attended the meetings at Franklin, Milton, Windsor, and the Leiter meetings in the Zeiter church. My father, mother, older brother and myself were among the number uniting that winter with the Franklin church. That winter the Washingtonian movement was active in the country, and two of the original Baltimore Washingtonians held a temperance meeting in the Milton church. Many signed their pledge and the total abstinence movement received a grand impulse in that neighborhood. Whisky was banished from many farm houses, in which it had long been a common drink. The old Gongwer and McBride distilleries lost patrons to the gain of sobriety, morals and happiness of the community.

The Leiter brothers were devout, godly men, but their meetings at the Zeiter church incited strong opposition. Its membership at that time was not noted for its spirituality. There were some devout, praying ones in the number. There were some who drank to excess, most indulged in the dram at logging, raisings and other frolics. Profanity was common in the church, and some regarded the protracted meetings as "too d—d Methodist." Division was created in the society. We went to the meeting one night and the hymn book was missing. The next night the Bible was gone, but the Leiters could hold meetings without Bible or hymn book. There were some conversions in the meeting. The two elements in the society separated, the more spiritual built the church in the Clay neighborhood west of the old church. We believe it remains, but the Zeiter church was useless as a spiritual or moral force and passed away.

A member of the Zeiter church, John Kunkleman, then lived on the farm immediately west of my father's farm. Father and myself were at work at one time near the Kunkleman fence, cutting a fallen oak into rail cuts. Kunkleman came to where we were at work. He was an honest, obliging neighbor, but would and did swear. While we were at work some one at the Haymaker place, southwest of where we were a half mile, went to drawing water at the well with the old-style windlass. It made a fearful screeching for want of lubrication. The screeching was distinctly heard where we were at work. Kunkleman remarked: "There goes old Haymaker, d—n his old soul. He was deacon of our church last year, but d—n him, while he was deacon he couldn't collect money enough to buy grease to grease his old windlass. He used the name of deity several times to make his expletives stronger. We have never forgotten Kunkleman and that swearing. His combination of the serious and profane, the deaconship in his church with the greasing of that windlass was the most ludicrous we ever heard.

We married and moved from that locality in 1845, but the list of names Mr. Baughman gave as served by R. F. D. R. No. 1 was to us of great interest. Many new ones to us were given, many of the old remain, but many are

not mentioned. Where are the Bradleys, the Floras, Longs, Jumpers, and others?

But he gives the old ghost story with the black-dog combination. About sixty years ago there was a chopping in the neighborhood west of the Zeiters church. Dan Wolf, a young Dutchman, attended the chopping. He carried a maul and a couple of iron wedges to use in the industry of the day. Returning home that night, a company of the young men and women had to pass that church and then turn north on the "big road" to reach their homes. Nearing the Flora place the story of that ghost and that black dog came up. Wolf averred boldly what he would do to that black dog with his maul if it came about him. At the proper juncture for testing his courage, one of the party exclaimed: "There is that black dog!" Wolf slung the maul from his shoulder, but didn't wait to extricate the two iron wedges from his pocket, but got away from that place at as nearly a two-forty gait as his good active legs could take him.

We notice the name of James Powell in the list of persons served by that R. F. D. R. between the Zeiters church and the five corners. But then he is not the "Uncle Jimmy" Powell of our day. If we remember rightly, that James Powell had a son James. It may be he.

The week of the governor's election in October, 1844, the writer, with John Ward, William Palmer and Thomas Clingan, made a trip to Huron with wheat. Palmer and myself drove four-horse teams and old-style Pennsylvania wagons with covers. At Huron we loaded with goods for Tanner and Weldon, in Mansfield. On Ward's wagon, a two-horse rig without cover, we loaded a barrel of filberts, one of peanuts, and two barrels billed as wine. Reaching the two-mile house from Huron, we borrowed a gimlet and tapped one of those barrels. Using a straw as a medium of conveying the wine from the barrel to the stomach. The barrels of nuts both had holes cut in their heads so one nut at a time could be picked out. Palmer, Ward and myself, soon after leaving Huron, were on Ward's wagon, Ward sitting on the barrel of filberts. Palmer and Ward got into a scuffle. In the scuffle the head of the barrel was crushed in. I grabbed a part of it and threw it into a fence corner, and we delivered that barrel of nuts with the open head. John U. Tanner inquired as to how we lost the head of that barrel and proposed to weigh it, and charge us for the nuts missing. We plead off and promised not to repeat the act and he generously let us off.

In the road through the Johns farm we took our last drink of wine, plugged up the gimlet hole, drove the hoop back to its place, and so left the barrel without a visible scar. There were few barrels of wine or brandy hauled from the lake at that time but that were so tapped.

Passing the Powell place on Friday afternoon, the election having been held on Tuesday, we received our first news of how the election had gone in the election of Tom Corwin. "Uncle Jimmy" Powell had just returned from Mansfield and brought out the news. He was an ardent Whig, and, of course, was full of gladness over the success of his party. We stopped for a chat with Jane and Mary, and "Uncle Jimmy" generously loaded us with Rambo apples.

We went to Mansfield and drove into the Teegarden house yard for the night. While we were unharnessing our teams the fireballs began to fly on the square. Soon as we could we went up to enjoy the jollification. There were barrels of cider and gourds provided around the square and leading Democrats standing looking on aghast at the defeat of their party. But only think of waiting from Tuesday until Friday for news of the result of an election in Ohio. How changed the facilities for the transmission of news in the reach of a short lifetime.

OLD-TIME SPORTS.

It may be interesting to the younger, as well as the older class of people, to recall some of the sports and pastimes of the early settlers of Richland county.

A commendable feature of pioneer sports was that utility was blended with amusement, social gatherings being cabin and barn raisings, log rollings, corn huskings, wood choppings and quilting parties. Rich and poor then met upon lines of social equality, and the old and young mingled alike in these old-time sports.

The people of those early days were helpful to each other not only in "raisings" and "rollings," requiring a force of men, but also in many other ways. If a man was incapacitated by sickness or other causes, his neighbors set a day and went in force and plowed his corn, harvested his grain or cut his wood for the winter, as the season required. And when a pig, or a calf, or a sheep was killed in the summer, a piece of the meat was sent to each family in the neighborhood, who reciprocated in kind, and in this way all had fresh meat the greater part of the season.

Corn huskings were gala occasions. Frequently the ears were stripped from the stalks and hauled to a favorable place, where the unshucked ears were put in parallel or semi-circular windrows. Moonlight nights were usually chosen for husking occasions, and when the company gathered in the evening, captains were selected and the men chosen into two platoons, which competed in the husking work, each platoon trying to finish its pile or row first. At the finish the captain of the winning squad would be carried around on the shoulders of his men, amid their triumphal cheers, after which the bottle would be passed.

Women attended such gatherings, also, and sometimes assisted at the huskings, but were more frequently engaged during the early evening in quilting or sewing or knitting, and in helping to prepare the great supper feast which was served after the work was done.

There was a rule that a young man could kiss a girl for each red ear of corn found at a husking. It goes without saying that the girls all got kissed, some of them many times, for it was surprising how many red ears were found—so many that the number was prima facie evidence that some of the boys went to the gathering with their pockets full of red corn ears.

Nearly all of the pioneer gatherings wound up, after supper, with a dance, in which the old joined, as well as the young. When a fiddler could

not be obtained, music was furnished by some one blowing on a leaf, or by whistling "dancing tunes." This dancing was more vigorous than artistic, perhaps, for there were vigorous people in those days, effeminacy not becoming fashionable until later years.

The pioneers were industrious people. The situation required the men to chop and grub and clear the land ere they could plow and sow and reap. And the women had to spin and knit and weave and sew in addition to their household work. Upon one occasion a minister's wife was telling about her days work, that in addition to making a pair of pantaloons and a bed tick, "I've washed and baked and iron six pies today."

Wool had to be carded into rolls by hand, and after it was spun into yarn and the yarn woven into cloth, the flannel had to be thickened or fulled to make it heavier for men's wear. This necessitated "fulling" or "kicking" parties, an enjoyable line of amusement. Upon such occasions the web of flannel was stretched out on the puncheon floor and held loosely at each end, while men with bared feet and rolled up trousers sat in rows at each side. Then the women poured strong, hot soap suds on the web, while the men kicked it vigorously, making the white foam of the suds fly over both kickers and attendants. This pouring and kicking lasted an hour or two, after which supper was served after the fashion of the times.

Carding and fulling mills and spinning and weaving factories came later, served their purpose and their time, and now they, too, are gone, and now people can go to stores and get "hand-me-down" suits, without asking or caring where or how they were made.

While there were many social amusements in the early times, religious devotions were not neglected. As there were but few church buildings, camp meetings were frequently held during the summer months. While the Methodists and "Brethren" took the lead in these outdoor gatherings, the Christians (Disciples) held similar convocations, one of which was at the Bently spring, south of Mansfield. At that meeting Captain James Cunningham was baptized by immersion by Elder McVay. This was the first baptism by that denomination in Richland county.

Camp meeting trips were enjoyable to both old and young. The roads to these "camps" often ran by sequestered farms and through shady woodlands, where the rays of the sun shimmered through the leafy tree tops, and the fragrance of the June flowers sweetly perfumed the morning air.

At last glimpses of white tents could be seen, forming a semi-circle and surrounding an amphitheater of rude seats in front of a pulpit canopied by the boughs of trees. At the camp, visitors were received with cordial greetings, for the "campers" had the warmth of friendship in their hearts and of Christian zeal in their souls, and their frank, unstudied manners and winsome ways were favorable preludes to the services that were to follow.

At these camp exercises some of the worshipers became quite demonstrative, for the personal manifestations of joy or devotion differ as much as our natures differ. No two persons give expression in precisely the same terms to any human experience; the law of temperament forbids it. Relig-

ion can come to you only in accordance with your nature, and you can respond to it only in the same way.

Singing was a prominent feature of the religious services. It was the old-fashioned singing, such as our dear old mothers sang, and although faulty, perhaps, in note, came from the heart and went to the heart. The singing of today may be more artistically rendered, but it is the old-time tunes that comfort us in our sorrow and sustain us in our trials, as they come back to us in sweet remembrance from the years that are past.

WHIPPING POSTS.

Judge William Wilson was the president judge of the court of common pleas for this circuit in the early history of Richland county, and presided at the first term of said court held in Mansfield. He was appointed to office by the legislaure at one of its sessions held in Chillicothe, and took his seat upon the bench in 1808. He held the office for three terms—twenty-one years.

Wilson was the judge who instituted whipping posts in our sister counties of Knox and Licking. To understand the instituting of whipping posts in Ohio, a brief sketch of the early judiciary must be given. On the 13th day of July, 1787, the Congress of the United States passed an ordinance for "The Government of the territory of the United States, northwest of the Ohio river." Relative to the judiciary, the ordinance provided that there should be a court to consist of three judges, who, with the governor, should adopt and publish such laws of the original states, criminal and civil, as might be necessary, and report them to Congress from time to time, which laws should be in force until the organization of the General Assembly, unless disapproved by Congress. The ordinance conferred no authority on the governor and judges to make laws, but only to adopt those in force in the original states, that might be deemed necessary and suitable to the condition of the territory and the circumstances of the same. Among other acts which were adopted was the whipping post law, under which Judge Wilson had John Courson and William Hedrick inhumanly flogged, the former at New-ark and the latter at Mt. Vernon. The first session of the court of common pleas held at Mt. Vernon convened on the 2d day of May, 1808, with Judge Wilson as president judge. At this term of court, William Hedrick was found guilty of petit larceny, and was sentenced to be whipped with forty lashes on his bare back. There was a small leaning hickory tree at the east side of the public square, and to this the prisoner was taken and his hands were stretched up over his head and the lash was applied by the sheriff to his naked back. He was struck forty times with a heavy rawhide whip. The first few strokes were across the kidneys, whereupon, one of the bystanders called out to the sheriff to strike him on a less vital place, and the rest of the lashes were applied across the shoulders. The prisoner sobbed and cried piteously and when released went off groaning and weeping. In many places the skin was cut and the blood oozed out, making a pitiable spectacle of the poor culprit.

At a session of court in Newark in 1812, John Courson was convicted of stealing, and Judge Wilson sentenced him to receive fifty stripes "well-laid on," five the next morning, fifteen at noon and thirty the following day at noon. The prisoner was brought out from the jail and was tied with his hands upraised, somewhat as Hedrick's had been at Mt. Vernon. The whipping was done by the deputy sheriff, under the direction of the high sheriff. The first blow of the rawhide simply left a welt. "Harder," cried the sheriff, and the deputy marked the four succeeding blows in distinct red lines on the poor fellow's naked back. The prisoner received this punishment without an audible groan; but when he returned for the succeeding infliction, his cries and screeches from the first stroke were heart rending. When returned to the jail he prayed that death might come to his relief before the next day. At noon, the day following, he was again taken out and thirty hard lashes were applied to his naked person. When he was returned to the prison, his back was in a lacerated condition and was bleeding from his shoulders to his hips.

Whipping, as a punishment for offenses, was generally in vogue in the more barbarous age of the world, but, as civilization spread and advanced, the whipping post was succeeded by more humane methods of punishment, and today "whipping laws" disgrace the statute books of but one state (Delaware) of the American Union. Not only in America, but across the seas Christian civilization has caused inhuman whipping post laws to be abolished in all the countries of Europe, except in England and Russia. In Russia the terrible punishment of the knout is inflicted on both penal criminals and political offenders.

To the credit of the state of Ohio it can be stated that the whipping post law was long, long ago repealed. And to the credit of Richland county, no such cruel punishment was ever decreed by its courts—not even by the infamous Wilson—and that its soil was never required to absorb blood drawn by the lash from mortal man.

AMONG OLD RECORDS.

Richland county's official records are invaluable to the people; how they are preserved and protected is of vital import to the taxpayers, and how they are kept and by whom, may be of interest to the general reader.

Aside from their monetary value, relative to the rights and titles to property, and other interests, the county records are valuable to the historian, who gleans from their pages dates and data to weave as woof in the web of history.

The annalist can search the numerous volumes from 1813 to 1899, obtain dates and arrange county historical events chronologically for those eighty-six intervening years, simply giving facts, without attempting to fathom motives, show causes or to state sequences or give results.

Here, too, the essayist can find topics for papers and compositions and articles, and the moralist can "draw lessons" from the events and happenings of other years. And the novelist can gather material, not only to found

romance upon facts, but to show that truth is sometimes stranger than fiction.

And the lawyer, looking for local decisions and rulings, scans the court journals page by page, to learn how certain points of law had been construed by the judges of the past. But, if the case is in chancery, 'tis folly to search for precedents, for equity is said to be "a roguish thing; for law we have a measure, know what to trust, while equity is according to the conscience of him that is chancellor, and as that is larger or narrower, so is equity."

As the years that span the interim between the organization of Richland county and the city of Mansfield multiply in number, the interest in the doings of that period increases and the early records become more valuable.

When the books and papers were removed from the old courthouse into the present one, in January, 1873, loads of old books and papers were placed in a room in the basement of the new building; but, like most basement rooms, this was damp, and the books and papers soon became moldy. They were recently taken out and, being quite voluminous, were assorted, the more important part being given room in the auditor's office and the remainder placed in a room that had been made when the gallery was put in the common pleas courtroom to improve its acoustics.

As a matter of fact, the public records of Richland county have been well kept and are in good state of preservation. In the auditor's office the journal of the first board of county commissioners (1813) is as legible as of yore, and the leaves are in good condition, but yellowed by time. The same can be stated of the book in the clerk's office, containing the first record, dated Saturday, August 28, 1813. And, in the recorder's office, the book containing the original record of the first deed in the county, is in fair condition.

It is true the courthouse has already cost in round figures a quarter of a million of dollars, but that should not bar the expenditure of a few hundred more needed for protection from fire.

The several items of the original cost of the courthouse are as follows: Building, \$177,000; extra work, \$10,000; lot, \$16,500; architect, \$5,000; furniture, \$1,000; paving, \$2,500; clock, \$2,700; fence, \$1,500; bell, \$1,300; improvement of lot, \$1,000. Total, \$226,700. The costs of alterations and improvements since made, make the grand total foot up over \$250,000.

The fifteen hundred dollar fence was pronounced a "bygone" after a few years, and was taken down and sold, perhaps, for old metal.

The oldest record in Richland county is the journal of the first board of county commissioners, and the first entry shows that "A board of commissioners met at Mansfield on Monday, June 9, 1813. Present: Samuel McCluer and Samuel Watson." At this meeting Andrew Coffinberry was appointed clerk.

The journal is in the auditor's office, has been re-bound and although the book is eighty-six years old, it is in a good state of preservation and the writing is quite legible.

The oldest record in the clerk's office bears the date of Saturday, August

28, 1813, and the first record of business transacted was the issuing of letters of administration in the estate of Lewis Jones to Jonathan Coulter and Rebecca Boyce, and the appraisers appointed were Win Winship and George Coffinberry. Settlement of estates was then within the province of the court of common pleas.

The first deed recorded in the county was on July 30, 1814, and was from James Madison, then president of the United States, to James Hedges, made October 2d, 1812, and conveyed the southwest quarter section 22, of township 21, and of range 18, of the lands directed to be sold at Canton by the act of congress, entitled, "An act providing for the sale of lands of the United States in the territory northwest of the Ohio."

Edward Tiffin, afterwards governor of Ohio, was then commissioner of the general land office at Washington.

The oldest city record in City Clerk Remy's office bears date of April 9, 1834, and is in the original entry made by the late Judge Charles T. Sherman, who was then village recorder. Judge Sherman was the brother of the Hon. John Sherman and the father-in-law of General Miles. John H. Hoffman was then mayor of the village. Hoffman died years ago, but his son is in the jewelry business in Plymouth.

The general assembly of the state of Ohio on the 24th day of February, A. D., 1828, passed an act for the incorporation of the village of Mansfield, but there is no record showing an organized village government until April 9, 1834, six years after the passage of the legislative act authorizing its organization.

The first ordinance passed was entitled "An ordinance to prevent obstructions in the streets and alleys and other public grounds, and for the removal of nuisances."

Since 1857 the city records have been well preserved, but prior to that they are meagre and incomplete. Clerk Remy has gathered up the fragments and filed them away.

Coming from the old to the curious, there is a will on file in the probate court, wherein the old-style form of "Benevolent Father" is changed to "Benevolent Mother," making it read: "In the name of the Benevolent Mother of us all," etc. The will was drawn by the late Squire John G. Stanton, then a justice of the peace for Worthington township, and was executed March 24, 1887. It was the will of Lucetta Sowers in favor of her son, Augustus Sowers, giving him a tract of land containing forty acres, situate in Worthington township, and being a part of section 21, range 17. The will was probated April 26, 1890.

But the oddest of all things is the snake deed at the recorder's office.

On February 10, 1858, the late Allen B. Beaverstock, of Lexington, bought of George B. Wright, as receiver of the S. M. & N. R. R., a tract of one hundred and twenty acres of land, situate in Troy township, being a part of section 13, range 19. The tract was principally swamp land. There was a snake story connected with the land, that the swamp was the habitat of a mammoth rattlesnake, of such enormous size and strength that it could

push down fences and break the rails thereof with its great weight. Fabulous stories were told of its length and size.

In buying the land Beverstock wanted the snake included, as an appurtenance, and had not only a clause inserted to that effect, but a pen sketch of the reptile drawn upon the face of the deed, the picture upon the record being over ten inches in length. Rattlesnakes have been arranged into three genera, and the Troy township monster was of the class called "*Crotalidae horridus*." This species sometimes attain to six feet in length, with a girth measurement of from fifteen to twenty-five inches, but the snake mentioned in this transfer is said to have been much larger. The color of the back is gray mixed with yellow, with a longitudinal row of black spots bordered with white. The rattlesnake owes its name to a remarkable peculiarity in its structure; the extremity of the tail is furnished with small horny cells, articulated one into the other, and number fifteen or over.

When the snake advances these little capsules resound slightly, like the dry husks of beans, which still retain their seeds, thus giving notice of the approach of this terrible enemy. The sibilant rattle of these appendages is not very loud, but it may be heard about thirty paces off and announces the approach of the reptile while it is still at a distance.

It is generally agreed that rattlesnakes seldom attack men, except in self-defense, but they are very venomous and have been known to spurt their venom to the distance of three feet.

What became of the snake is not upon record, but a story is told of a young man, who, having heard that snakes can be charmed by music, took his fiddle and watched for an opportunity to try the experiment, but when he saw the snake appear, the man took a precipitate flight from fright.

Chateaubriand, the author, narrates an instance of a Canadian who charmed a rattlesnake by playing on the flute. The reptile first made a movement expressive of surprise, gradually drew its head backwards, closed its mouth, its eyes lost their sharpness, and took in wilder concentric circles, and, turning its head slowly toward the musician, assumed pleased attention. The Canadian then walked slowly away, drawing low and monotonous tones from the flute, and the snake crawled slowly after the musician, stopping when he stopped, and following him when he moved away.

This snake deed is recorded on page twenty-nine, of volume 45, of public records, in the recorder's office.

From the year 1855 to 1867, Allen Beverstock bought twenty-nine farms or tracts of land in Troy township, and his descendants are people of means at Lexington today.

ABOUT OLD PHOTOGRAPHS.

N. J. Beck, 107 Wood street, this city, has collections of photographs taken prior to and just after the Civil war, that are historically valuable. Mr. Beck was in the photograph business during the periods mentioned, and the pictures—six hundred and ninety in number—were taken at his gallery. A few of these will be briefly noticed.

In one of the groups are photographs of Governor Mordecai Bartley, Judge James A. Stewart, John M. May, Colonel Barnabas Burns, James Hervey Cook, John A. Lee, James Purdy, Salathiel Coffinberry, John Wiler, and many others who have "gone hence." There is a photograph of Schuyler Colfax, taken in Mansfield, when he was a candidate for vice president on the ticket with General Grant, in 1868. Colfax was an able, brilliant man, but his political star went down on account of his alleged connection with the "Credit Mobilier" affair.

In a group is a picture of the late Bishop Bedell, with his patriarchal appearance. The Bishop is held in sacred memory by church people everywhere, especially in the diocese of Ohio. His works on the "Divinity of Christ," and "The Sacredness of the Grave," cannot be too highly commended.

The Rev. J. R. Burgett, an Olivesburg man, was the pastor of the Presbyterian church in this city in 1857-8. He removed to Mobile, Ala., was an alleged sympathizer with the South in the war of the Rebellion, and was a passenger on the ocean steamer with Mason and Slidell, rebel commissioners, who were captured while on their way to Europe, by a United States man-of-war.

An attractive picture in a group is that of Mrs. Mary Sherman Miles, wife of General Miles, taken when she was eighteen years old. She was a very popular young lady and very handsome. Her father, Judge Charles T. Sherman, then lived on the northeast corner of Park avenue and Mulberry streets. A sister of Mrs. Miles married Senator Don Cameron, of Pennsylvania. Her brother, Henry Sherman, was adjutant of the 120th O. V. I. He is now dead.

Here, too, can be seen the likeness of Mrs. Altgeld, widow of the late Governor J. P. Altgeld, of Illinois. Her maiden name was Ford. Governor and Mrs. Altgeld were both reared in Richland county, were schoolmates for a number of years and were lovers from their youth.

John S. B. Matson, a son of Uriah Matson, one of the pioneers of Jackson township, Richland county, was a member of the 120th O. V. I. He now resides in Shelby with his daughter, Mrs. Skiles, widow of the late Congressman W. W. Skiles. Mr. Matson has a large collection of curios and relics.

The handsome portrait of Williard S. Hickox recalls the time when he was very prominent in social, political and financial circles. He filled a number of positions, was county auditor and later was president of a bank and also president of the Coldwater railroad, but in 1873 financial conditions became strained and Hickox went down, as did his bank, also. Later he removed to the Pacific Slope, where he died several years ago.

Perhaps but few remember George Duffner, the old tailor, who had his shop in the Dickson building for many years. The easy-going expression of the picture shows that Mr. Duffner's life was a pleasant one, although humble.

Abner Slutz was a member of Captain Wiley's company of the 16th O. V. I., of the First call service. He came to Mansfield soon after the



CENTENNIAL PARADE, MANSFIELD, JUNE
11, 1908

close of the Civil war, opened a law office on the north side of the public square, and a few years later was elected mayor of Mansfield by the Republican party. He later removed to Cleveland and is now dead.

Homer Lee, a son of the late John A. Lee, reversed Horace Greeley's advice to go West and grow up with the country. Homer went East and won a fortune.

The Rev. James Trimble was the rector of Grace Episcopal church, Mansfield, from 1864 to 1869, and is kindly remembered by the older parishioners.

A picture of Samuel Cutting recalls a popular landlord of the past. Mr. Cutting was a Penobscot Yankee and came from Maine to Ohio in the Thirties and settled at Bellville. He also kept hotel in Mansfield for a number of years. He was the landlord of the Cutting House before, during, and after the Civil war. He was upright, honorable and charitable, but eccentric.

And here is Pat Ford as a boy. Long before he donned the blue to become a Union soldier in the war of the Rebellion.

Mr. Beck was a member of the 120th O. V. I. in the Civil War. His clerical attainments caused him to be taken from the ranks and placed in the quartermaster's department. He has souvenirs in the way of orders and recommendations which show and attest the fact of his efficiency.

THE MONROE SEMINARY OF LONG AGO.

The Monroe seminary was one of the most successful schools ever conducted in Richland county. It was situate in the southwestern part of Monroe township, and was founded by the late Rev. Richard Gailey, in May, 1851.

In 1849 the Rev. Richard Gailey became pastor of three United Presbyterian congregations in the county, known as "Monroe," "Troy" and "Pine Run." The Monroe congregation previously had a house for worship in Worthington township, near Traxler's, on the road leading from Bellville to Newville. The pastor of that Worthington church was the Rev. James Johnson, who was the United Presbyterian minister in Mansfield from 1821 until his death in 1858. The second minister at Worthington was the Rev. George Wilson, who later went to the Baptist denomination and published a book on baptism by immersion, which created considerable comment at the time.

When a new building was needed a site was selected in Monroe township, three miles north, which was considered more central for the members. A substantial brick edifice was built, which is yet standing and used at present as a place of worship for a congregation of the denomination known as the Disciples of Christ.

Roads cross and diverge to five towns from the Monroe church—eight miles to Mansfield and four miles each to Lucas, Newville, Bellville, and Butler. The location is a pleasant one at the head of a little valley, where pure water flows abundantly from several springs.

The Rev. Richard Gailey was an Irishman, who came to America when he was twenty-one years of age, took a collegiate course, and then entered the ministry of the United Presbyterian denomination, and after becoming the pastor of the Monroe church conceived the idea of conducting a school in addition to his ministerial duties. He was never so happy as when engaged in teaching, whether in the schoolroom or in the church. He was a great worker, and after teaching his classes by day frequently rode miles to preach in some schoolhouse in the evening. He was honest and earnest, but conservative and collected. His delivery was pleasant, his language well chosen and his diction pure, his aim being more to instruct and convince rather than to please or amuse.

The church building was at first used for recitation purposes, after the seminary was started, but a schoolhouse was soon built upon the glebe. The seminary grew and prospered until students were in attendance not only from other counties, but also from other states. Farmers opened their homes to the students and boarded and lodged them.

After conducting the seminary successfully for ten years Mr. Gailey removed to Lexington, where the same work was continued with even greater success, until his death in 1875.

While many of the students of the Monroe seminary later attained position and prominence, space will permit of only a few being mentioned here.

The Hon. John M. Henderson, now a prominent lawyer of Cleveland, was a Monroe seminary pupil, as was also George L. Reed, of Kansas, and his brother, Hugh F. Reed, of Colorado Springs. A number of young men were there prepared for the ministry and are now filling important positions. Jerry Needham, of Troy township, was a pupil of Mr. Gailey's after the academy was removed to Lexington.

This imperfect sketch is not intended as a history of the Monroe seminary. It is only a desultory sketch of an institution of learning that was a benefit not only to its students, but also to the community at large, for it created an interest in educational matters that was like unto bread cast upon the waters in its after results.

There is a cluster of houses still near the old seminary site. The Gailey residence is now the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Thompson, and a home it is indeed, for there peace, plenty and happiness abide and abound.

MANSFIELD'S CENTENNIAL.

The Centennial Anniversary of the Founding of Mansfield Appropriately
Celebrated Under the Auspices of the Richland County
Historical Society, Thursday, June 11, 1908.

At the annual meeting of the Richland County Historical Society, held in Mansfield, June, 1906, a Centennial commission was created to arrange for and conduct a celebration of the centennial anniversary of the founding of Mansfield. The commission was composed of the following gentlemen: Hon. Huntington Brown, Peter Bissman, M. B. Bushnell, A. J. Baughman,



WINDING UP OF CENTENNIAL PARADE, MANSFIELD, JUNE 11, 1905.

Captain A. C. Cummins, R. G. Hancock, T. B. Martin, Rev. F. A. Schreiber and Charles H. Voegelé. Huntington Brown was chosen president of the commission and A. J. Baughman, secretary. During the year 1907, Captain A. C. Cummins resigned and was succeeded by General R. Brinkerhoff.

A few months after the creation of the commission, the old log block-house that had been built on the public square in 1812, by the soldiers of the war of 1812, was purchased and removed to the courthouse grounds, where it was reerected partly as an advertisement of the contemplated Centennial celebration, but chiefly as a memorial to the pioneers of Richland county and the soldiers of the war of 1812.

At first it was thought to hold the celebration for a number of days, but owing to a financial depression that existed at the time, it was deemed best to confine the festivities to one day. The morning of the day of June 11th dawned auspiciously ushering in an ideal day. The crowd which came to the city was simply immense, being conservatively estimated at from twenty thousand to twenty-five thousand. The following account of the day and exercises are taken from the Mansfield papers. The following is from the Mansfield News:

My son—thou wilt dream the world is fair,
And thy spirit will sigh to roam,
And thou must go;—but never, when there,
Forget the light of home.

With impressive ceremonies the city of Mansfield today takes cognizance of the fact that it has reached the end of the first century of its history and now enters the second century of its life.

This centennial anniversary marks an important epoch in the city's history and the celebration arranged for this occasion drew the interest not alone of present residents of Mansfield but attracted to the city many former residents who had not been here for years, and drew large crowds from the surrounding towns and country.

Early in the morning the crowds began gathering in the vicinity of Central Park and by 9 o'clock the park and nearby streets were filled with people who enjoyed the band concert which was given in the park and which continued while the procession was being formed for the parade.

At 10 o'clock there was a programme of addresses in front of the block-house, the speakers standing on the courthouse steps where a large audience had gathered.

GENERAL BRINKERHOFF'S ADDRESS.

In connection with the exercises which took place at the blockhouse immediately after the band concert in Central Park, the following address was delivered by General R. Brinkerhoff:

One hundred years ago, on the 11th day of June, 1808, the city of Mansfield, whose history we celebrate today, was located, laid out and named by James Hedges, Joseph Larwell and Jacob Newman. They agreed to name

the new town Mansfield after the then surveyor general of the United States, Colonel Jared Mansfield, under whose instructions Hedges and his companions were working. The original plat of the city was a square, of which the public square, now known as the Central Park, was the center. It extended north one block beyond Fourth street, south across Ritter's Run one block beyond First street; east one block beyond Water street, and west one block beyond Mulberry street. From this small beginning the city has grown during the century to its present population of over twenty thousand, and a fair probability of an annual increase of a thousand more for many years to come. ,

The first house in Mansfield was a log cabin built by Samuel Martin on lot 97, where the dry goods store of H. L. Reed Co. is now located, and it was the only house built in 1808. Ohio at that time was largely a wilderness, and in Richland county there were less than a dozen settlers. The growth of Mansfield has been steadily northward and westward, and its center of population today is near the Mansfield Savings bank, on the northwest corner of Main and Fourth streets.

During the war of 1812 two block houses were erected on the public square as a protection against the Indians. One was of round logs and the other of hewed logs, the latter standing near the center of the north side of the park. After the war, or rather before the war ended, this hewed block house was used for the first courthouse in the county. The preparation of this block house for a courthouse is officially warranted and preserved in the commissioners' records under the date of June 10, 1813, which states that "the commissioners proceeded to examine the block house in Mansfield, and to order the same to be prepared for the reception of the court, and that the lower part of the same be prepared for the reception of prisoners as a jail. And do further order that the said lot of carpenter work be sold to the lowest bidder on the 24th day of July inst. which sale is advertised accordingly."

On the 4th of August following the bids were opened and Luther Coe was the lucky man. His bid was \$46.00 with an additional \$2 for the construction of a handrail for the outside stairway. This building is the one before which we are now assembled, and in the main is what it was when first occupied by the court on August 13, 1813, and for the three following years, until a new courthouse was completed. On December 3, 1816, by order of the commissioners "the two block houses standing on the public square were set up at public auction and were bid off as follows: the hewn log house to Alexander Curran at \$56.40 and the round log house to Jacob Snider at \$20."

The round log house has disappeared, but the hewed log house remains practically, as you now see it.

The new courthouse was built of hewn logs and answered its purpose about ten years, when in 1827 a new courthouse of brick was built and occupied, with some additions and improvements, until 1873 when the present courthouse, located east of the square, was occupied.

The two buildings before us indicate fairly well the progress made in

Mansfield during the century in all directions. Instead of log cabins comfortable homes, owned for the most part by those who occupy them, are found on all our streets; our churches in number and architecture are not surpassed and, so far as I know, are not equaled by any other city of its size in the state. Our school buildings, also in number, structure and management are widely recognized and commended. In short, our city as a whole is creditable to those who have contributed to its development in the past century, and we are not ashamed to commend it to those who come after us.

Mansfield, outside of its material development, has much to commend it in the years that are gone. Certainly in men of ability in all the departments of human endeavor, no city of its size has furnished a larger number; and for legislators and judges in state and nation there are few, if any, even of the larger cities in Ohio, that have done as well.

The settlement of Ohio was a mighty work. Those who did it were men of iron nerve, undaunted courage and persistent force.

God Almighty has so arranged and constituted the nature of things that nothing great or good or strong in matter or mind, comes to the earth except it comes through struggle and through storm. It is this law and the struggle under it which has made Ohio, of all the states in the Union, foremost in war and in the councils of the nation.

Long before another centennial day shall be celebrated in this place you and I who are gathered here today will have passed away, and our children also will have passed away. Even our tombstones will be mossgrown and crumbling, but we may, if we will, keep our memory green by transmitting to that generation unimpaired the faith and liberty received from our fathers.

Now in conclusion, to those who may assemble in Mansfield a hundred years hence, as we are today, we send greeting, and bid them to love God and their country and transmit untarnished to their children the blessings they have received.

At the conclusion of General Brinkerhoff's address he introduced Judge Edwin Mansfield, who spoke of the importance of the epoch which this event marked and referred in a touching manner to the hardships endured by the early settlers of Mansfield. He contrasted the block house, which served as Richland county's first courthouse, with the present structure. The address was one of decided interest and was followed by much applause.

During the Centennial parade, much interest was centered in the three Mexican war veterans occupying a carriage in the parade. They were Samuel Wirts, Jacob Oyster and William Ferguson. Messrs. Wirts and Oyster were members of Captain George Weaver's Company D, Fourth Regiment, and although they had served together during the war, Centennial day was their first meeting since they had been discharged from the service in 1847. Their meeting after a separation of sixty-one years was a very pleasant one, as each was possessed of a fair degree of health, strenuous war service and advanced age being considered.

CENTENNIAL NOTES.

Among the interesting characters in attendance at the centennial celebration is Louis C. Hayes, of Jackson township, who handles the bass drum in the Hayes' drum corps, which participated in the parade. Mr. Hayes was born May 21, 1839. He has been in the blacksmith, wagon and carriage business for more than fifty years and has been a Maon for forty-two years. For twenty-seven years he has been a member of Mansfield Commandery No. 21, Knights Templar, and has missed only a few meetings in all of that time. He belongs to the Methodist church and has spent his entire life on the farm where he now resides.

As a boy he was a passenger on the first free excursion that was run on the Sandusky, Mansfield and Newark railroad. He holds a commission as lieutenant in the state militia, which was issued to him by Governor Todd near the close of the civil war.

Among the pioneers of Mansfield whose descendants still reside here were Samuel Carrothers and his family who came to Mansfield in 1815 and located on the northwest corner of Fourth and Diamond streets. The elder Carrothers lived there until his death, June 20, 1865, at the age of eighty-six. Samuel L. Carrothers was born on that corner May 12, 1819, and at his death, January 24, 1902, aged eighty-three, was the oldest man in Mansfield who was born here. He lived here his entire life and within a stone's throw of where he was born, his son, John C. Carrothers, still residing in the home where his father lived so many years, at the southwest corner of Fourth and Franklin avenue.

The museum in the Memorial building was open during the entire day and many people took advantage of this opportunity to make an inspection of it.

Congressman J. Ford Laning arrived in the city from Norwalk at 2 o'clock Thursday afternoon and proceeded at once to the afternoon meeting at the opera house.

The old block house on the courthouse lawn attracted many visitors and was open for inspection during the entire day.

Merchants and citizens showed their interest in the celebration by decorating their stores, homes and lawns and the city presented a very attractive scene with its profuse display of flags and red, white and blue bunting.

At the conclusion of Judge Mansfield's address, the parade was formed, as described by the following taken from the Mansfield Daily Shield:

When the centennial parade started at 10:30 o'clock the down town streets were lined with thousands.

Chief Weil of the police department and Chief Knofflock of the fire department, headed the procession in Chief Knofflock's buggy. Then came the city's finest, with military step and swinging clubs.

Major Marquis, Captain Hastings and Lieutenant Beverstock followed on horseback and then came the Mansfield City band followed by Company M in command of Captain W. S. Bradford, making a fine appearance in their dressy uniforms.

A long line of automobiles followed, containing members of the Richland County Historical Society, speakers, members of the Centennial commission and guests of honor, who included a number of pioneers.

In one of the automobiles were noticed three pioneer citizens, Fred Walter, Peter Ott and M. L. Miller.

William Courtney, the oldest male citizen of Mansfield, rode in his own carriage, accompanied by his wife.

The Lewis Hayes' drum corps headed McLaughlin Post.

There was a large turnout of the veterans and they attracted much attention along the line of march.

One of the most interesting features of the procession was the presence of three Mexican war veterans in the parade, who rode in B. Frank Palmer's carriage in the rear of the G. A. R. They were Samuel Wirtz of Madison township, Jacob Oyster, of Jefferson township, and William Ferguson of this city.

The German Pioneer Society followed the soldiers and had a large turnout. The German pioneers had much to do with the growth and development of the city and they attracted considerable attention along the line of march.

The Citizens' band of Bellville made a good appearance and headed the uniformed Maccabees who made a very creditable appearance.

Next in the parade were the firemen and apparatus from the three fire stations of the city. There were five pieces of apparatus in the procession and the firemen made a splendid appearance. The three sections were in charge of the different captains; Captain Marks of No. 1 Station, Captain Bell of No. 2 station and Captain Longsdorf of No. 3 station.

A motor truck loaded down with people was a feature of the parade. It is a product of the Commercial Motor Truck Company of Plymouth.

Then came carriages and automobiles containing city and county officials.

One of the striking features of the procession was a beautifully decorated auto, the property of Jud Lantz.

The little folks from the Children's home in their holiday attire rode in the procession in a decorated wagon. The children attracted a great deal of attention.

The parade was viewed from the balcony of the Southern Hotel.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Immediately following the parade there was a short meeting of the Richland County Historical Society at the G. A. R. hall at which General Brinkerhoff presided and during which an address was delivered by John C. Burns of Chicago, a former Mansfield attorney.

The afternoon centennial program was opened by the drum corps, which played in front of the Memorial Opera House. The crowd soon began to assemble about the building. By the time the speaking began the house was comfortably filled.

On the stage were seated the speakers, members of the historical soci-

ety, members of the ministerial association and the musicians. General R. Brinkerhoff was the chairman of the meeting. After the invocation by Dr. D. J. Meese, General Brinkerhoff introduced the most important speaker of the day, Hiram Smith, Mansfield's grand old man.

Mr. Smith was greeted with rounds of applause. Many had come just to hear this noted man. It is doubtful if any in the house had ever before listened to an address by a man of Mr. Smith's age. The address was well delivered, Mr. Smith's voice being so strong and clear it could be distinctly heard in all parts of the house. The crowd paid Mr. Smith the utmost courtesy by the close attention it gave him. Mr. Smith spoke in part as follows:

Asa Smith and Hannah Richmond Smith, my father and mother, moved from Seneca county, New York, in the spring of 1810 and settled on the banks of Lake Erie at Huron, Ohio, where I was born January 7, 1813. Before and during the war of 1812 the settlers experienced a great many hardships and their lives were in constant danger from the Indians. At the first election in Huron, Ohio, Asa Smith was elected justice of the peace. My father died in 1815.

On the fourth of July, 1824, my sister, Clarrissa Smith, was married to Hugh McFall, of Mansfield, and about two months later, in September of the same year, she had me, her youngest brother, then only eleven years of age, come to Mansfield and make my home with her.

Mr. McFall was one of the early merchants of Mansfield and he came here in 1820. He took me into the store to do chores. I went to school in the winter. My teacher was Alexander Barr. The schoolhouse was on the north side of East Fourth street, near the big spring. The boys had to take turns in chopping wood and building fires, and the girls in sweeping in the schoolroom at noon. I finished my education under Judge James Stewart's school on Park avenue west.

In 1828 James Hedges was a member of the Ohio legislature and through his influence, Hugh McFall was made a presidential elector for this congressional district. In January, 1829, Hugh McFall went to Columbus and cast his vote for Andrew Jackson for president. Mr. McFall made the trip on horseback as there were no stages running at that time.

On his return he brought a small keg of oysters in his saddle bags, the first oysters ever received in Mansfield. The keg contained about three quarts. We had a good deal of trouble in eating them as we did not know which end of the oyster to put in our mouths first, but with the assistance of our neighbors we got them all eaten.

General Andrew Jackson was inaugurated president March 4, 1829, and a short time thereafter Hugh McFall received the appointment of postmaster which he filled during Jackson's two terms.

I was appointed deputy postmaster and had special charge of the office. In 1830 there had accumulated a surplus of funds in the office of twelve hundred dollars. We received an order from the postoffice department at Washington to deposit the money in the Franklin bank of Columbus. Stages were not yet running. The money being all in silver, the bulk was



MANSFIELD PUBLIC SQUARE, 1830

both large and heavy. Mr. McFall having been over the road so lately explained the way to go and the stopping places. My first stop was Fredericktown where I got my horse fed and dinner at Abner Ayer's hotel. From Fredericktown there was a new road cut through to Sunbury in Delaware county which was very thinly settled. At one place it was five miles between cabins.

The first night I stopped at Mr. Potter's Tavern near the west line of Knox county. Mr. Potter in taking the saddle bags of the horse remarked, "Young man this is very heavy." I explained to Mr. Potter the contents and requested him to put the saddle bags in a safe place. The next morning I started off all right. As the sun was going down I came to a cross road and learned from the guide board that it was nine miles to Columbus and two miles to Worthington. I realized that I could not get to Columbus until late in the night, so I went to Worthington which was a new town laid out by Colonel Kilbourn who entertained travelers. When I rode up to the house Mr. Kilbourn came out and took the saddle bags off the horse. He made the same remark that Mr. Potter had made.

The next morning I rode into Columbus and made my deposit in the Franklin bank and remained there until the next morning looking around the city and through the first statehouse built in Columbus.

The first stage line through Mansfield was established by Marsh & Barney. Mr. Marsh kept the first hotel in Sandusky and Mr. Barney lived in Mt. Vernon. They ran road wagons with canvas covers and carried all kinds of merchandise and passengers. They ran from Sandusky through Norwalk, New Haven, Mansfield, Mt. Vernon to Delaware and made a round trip once a week. About 1831 Neal, Moore & Company established a daily line of stages from Columbus through Mt. Vernon, Mansfield and Norwalk to Sandusky. About two years later a line of stages was established from Pittsburg through New Lisbon, Canton, Wooster to Mansfield and a few years later was extended to Bucyrus.

The old main line of stages was from Philadelphia through Lancaster, Harrisburg, Carlisle and Bedford to Pittsburg. On the National road from Baltimore to Wheeling, Columbus and continued on west and from Albany to Buffalo. They ran day and night. The driver carried a way bill with the names of every passenger.

In those days the only mode of travel was by water, stage and horseback. The first steamboat on Lake Erie was called "Walk in the Water." She was a medium sized boat with a stern wheel. In those days there were no commercial travelers and we were compelled to go to eastern cities to buy our goods. Such articles as iron, nails and glass we bought in Pittsburg. John T. Creigh and Jerry Jaques each ran a regular line of big wagons of six horses between Mansfield and Pittsburg and supplied all the towns on their route.

Before the days of canals and railroads I used to take the stage through to Philadelphia and buy our goods and load them up in big Pennsylvania wagons, six horses to a wagon and have them hauled to Mansfield. We had to pay from five to six dollars for every one hundred pounds. Upon

the return trip we would load the wagon with cranberries, ginseng, beeswax, butter, flaxseed and furs.

At that time a great many swamps produced cranberries. There was a large one a short distance west of Plymouth in this county. Ginseng was in great demand for Chinese trade. There was great difficulty in those days in having freight transported to the West from the Eastern cities.

The first railroad in Pennsylvania was from Philadelphia to Columbia. The first railroad from Baltimore, the Baltimore & Ohio, was built to Ellicott's Mills, then we had to take the stage to Wheeling, then continue on to Mansfield. The first railroad in the state of New York was from Albany to Schenectady. There was a stationary engine to haul the cars to the top of the hill at Albany and another to let them down to Schenectady on the bank of the river.

After the opening of the New York canal I would take a steamer at Sandusky to Buffalo, quit the steamer at Buffalo and then take the canal. At Weedsport I would take a hack to Auburn to buy carpenter tools made at the Auburn penitentiary. Returning to Weedsport I would take the canal to Albany thence by steamer to New York city.

At one time I took a steamer at Buffalo for Sandusky in the evening. It was in the spring of the year and the ice was not all out of the lake. In the morning we found the steamer was anchored at the head of Grand Island in Niagara river. During the night a lot of floating ice had carried the boat down the river and we had to remain there until the ice had sufficiently passed to let the boat go up stream. At another time I left Buffalo in the evening for Sandusky. During the night the steamboat encountered a very severe storm. The passengers were all put down in the cabin. They could neither walk nor sit without holding to something. Every article of furniture that was not nailed fast kept rolling from one side of the cabin to the other. After daylight it was ascertained that the vessel was lying off Erie, Pennsylvania, and it was several hours before the boat could get into port. As soon as the boat reached the dock the passengers all disembarked and procured wagons to take them to Conneaut from which place the Lake Shore road had just commenced running to Cleveland. The passengers all rejoiced when they got on land.

On another trip to New York in the spring I took a steamer at Sandusky. We found a large amount of floating ice and the further we went down the lake the more it increased until we got entirely blockaded and could not go any further and the ice followd the boat. Next morning we found we were about a mile from the Canadian shore and opposite Buffalo. The captain sent two men to the shore to let us know whether it was safe. As soon as they reached the shore they hoisted a flag, all right. Then the passengers gathered up their baggage and started for the shore. The trunks they hauled on the ice with ropes. Then we had to hunt up farmers enough to haul us to the Niagara river opposite Buffalo.

In 1851 I was going from Boston to New York and I took the cars to Newport, Rhode Island, at which place I took passage on the steamer Bay State. They left Newport in the evening and shortly after they got under

way supper was served. My attention was attracted to a family sitting opposite me at the table. The family consisted of father, mother and seven children, four girls and three boys. After supper I got engaged in conversation with the gentleman and learned that he and his wife were natives of Connecticut but had removed to Wisconsin soon after their marriage and that this was the first time they had been back to visit their old home. The boat seemed to be well filled with passengers. About the middle of the night there was a great explosion which awakened all of the passengers. This was followed by cries. I got up as soon as I could to ascertain what had happened and there beheld one of the worst sights I ever saw. There lying on mattresses on the floor were three of the Wisconsin young ladies and two large men. The boiler had exploded beneath their state rooms and scalded them with steam. They covered their faces and hands with sweet oil and flour and the skin and flour would all roll off together. The captain shot off rockets to call other boats on the Sound to our assistance. About daylight there came alongside a boat and took us all to new York. On arrival they took the three ladies and the two men direct to the hospital. The next morning the city papers gave a full account of the disaster and said that the three young ladies from Wisconsin and the two men were dead.

During the years from 1825 to 1835 the Wyandot Indians used to come to Mansfield to do their trading. They made very fine maple sugar and made bark buckets that held about fifty pounds. They would strap them together and put them across their horses and bring the sugar to Mansfield to trade for goods.

Judge N. M. Wolfe spoke on Patriotic and Civic Pride. The Judge said he felt unfit to speak at a centennial celebration, especially to follow Hiram Smith. He said it was unnecessary for him to name the ancestry of the city.

Judge Wolfe gave several good definitions for civic pride. He said that every citizen should foster civic pride in his own city. "Our first and best city is Mansfield," he continued. "Our first duty is to it. This civic pride should extend to our neighbors." Judge Wolfe then went back to the civic pride of the pioneers of Mansfield. He paid a tribute to the patriotism of the pioneers of Richland county.

Professor C. L. Martzloff of Athens University, the oldest college west of the Alleghenies and north of the Ohio, spoke on Ohio in History. The professor is an orator and delivered a very finished address. He first turned the attention of his hearers to the geological history of the state, telling how natural resources lured the emigrants to happy homes along the fertile rivers. In developing the resources of the state, the pioneers did not forget to raise men who were to be worthy to develop the state.

The professor gave his audience an instructive history of the cosmopolitan life which produced so many great men. He paid due tribute to each nationality which settled within the borders of Ohio and cited the influence each left on the state. The intermingling of this blood puts Ohio to the front with great men and women.

Professor Martzloff gave a most instructive talk on the history of the state and gave it in such a comprehensive way that it will long be remembered.

James P. Seward gave a practical talk on Mansfield in History. He first spoke of the humble birth of Mansfield and said the village grew in wisdom and ability with years. After giving a brief history of Mansfield, Mr. Seward said he was not gifted in prophecy enough to foretell the future. But he spoke of the happy homes and the contented people. He said the future of Mansfield or any city must depend upon the soil. It was customary to boom the city, but he thought it better to boom the country on which the city depends. It is to the country, he said, to which we must look for future prosperity.

Mr. Seward then gave the legislature a sharp rap for burdening the citizens with unnecessary laws. The laws of the municipality, he declared, are one thing today, another tomorrow.

Hon. W. S. Kerr spoke on the noted men of Richland county. He said the really great men of the county were the first settlers, though their names might not appear on the pages of history. Mr. Kerr had a limited roster of noted names which he gave with reasons why he considered them great men. These men are M. Bartley, a member of the legislature; Judge James Stewart, one of the ablest jurists of the state; Thomas W. Bartley, at one time governor of Ohio; Judge Jacob Brinkerhoff, the great legislator; Sam J. Kirkwood, who studied law in this county, afterward governor of Iowa, a United States senator and also held a cabinet portfolio; General William McLaughlin, the warrior; Thomas H. Ford, lieutenant governor of Ohio; William Logan Harris, who became a bishop in the Methodist church; George W. Geddes, Barnabas Burns, A. M. Burns, M. D. Harter and Hon. John Sherman.

Mr. Kerr then selected M. Bartley, Judge Brinkerhoff and John Sherman as the greatest of the list. He gave in a forceful manner the services each did for his country.

The music for the afternoon was furnished by the Arion Singing society and the high school quartette, composed of Professor Albert Bellingham, Fred Langdon, Russell Vose and Russell Jelliff. The music was one of the best features of the program. The large crowd showed its interest by remaining throughout the afternoon and paying the closest attention.

The evening meeting, which was presided over by M. B. Bushnell, was held in the Y. M. C. A. auditorium.

Mr. Bushnell made the first address as follows:

I wish to thank the official board of Richland county historical society for the high honor of presiding as chairman this evening—closing the exercises for the centennial celebration of the city of Mansfield, the home of my infancy, childhood, manhood and my present residence.

It is quite probable that no subject at this time is more discussed, and of more interest to the average citizen than good roads. At least the marvelous advance made in transportation.

Richland county is a border between the hill country of Eastern Ohio,

and the level land on the Bucyrus plains as they were called by John Chapman, better known as Johnny Appleseed.

The hills of our country made an elevated dry path for the buffalo and other wild animals, and followed by the Indians across the vast wilderness. The roads from the East were slowly chopped out, and they invariably followed the old path, winding with the hills thus avoiding the low wet marshy land located in the valleys. This accounts for the public highways being on high ground and being more or less curved.

Early in the present century the cattle were driven through to Philadelphia. I have heard Robert Bentley, my grandfather, say that on his annual trips he would be absent from home six months. Now with our railroad facilities a shipper in Chicago with a full train load of cattle will start on Monday, reach the eastern market on Wednesday, returning to Chicago early Saturday morning.

We understand the early pioneers were an industrious citizenship. They were a brotherhood of the highest order. There was little money in north central Ohio, some little products of the farm could be exchanged at the village store.

The families lived largely within themselves, but little time could be given to bridge building or slightly improving the roads. It has been a long hard struggle to fully open up the roads of our country.

The pioneers of this vicinity were very much elated by an act of the legislature, February 4, 1825, which marks the beginning of the construction period of the Ohio canals. They were hopeful the Killbuck branch, as surveyed would pass up the Rockfork of the Mohican, thus passing through Mansfield to Sandusky. Time goes on apace. They were disappointed, but we discovered that those towns favored by the Ohio canals are but little if any in advance of our beloved queen city.

Our attention was turned to the building of steam railroads. The Sandusky, Mansfield & Newark, now Baltimore & Ohio, the Pittsburg, Ft. Wayne & Chicago, now the Pennsylvania Company, Atlantic & Great Western, now the Erie.

These great arteries of traffic place our city in a position to demand a full share of the business of Northern Ohio.

Our country highways. The main roads with the connecting lateral cross roads have in recent years been kept in the best possible condition, with the material at hand we now have the assurance of a great advance in road making.

Our township trustees are issuing bonds, Mansfield is meeting the township improvements, the county commissioners are paying a certain per cent, the state legislature is appropriating money, and the general government has come forward with a liberal issue of bonds for the betterment of the public roads.

We hope the day is not far distant when it can be said that the streets and roads in Mansfield and Richland county are all in first class condition.

With our steam railroads, with our interurban or electric roads, with

the highways graded and paved, it will be a joy to do business in any kind of a vehicle, for then all roads will run to Mansfield.

The question of fuel supply during the early march of progress in Richland county, was given little thought. The old cabin home with its spacious fire place gave ample place for the back logs, the front log with the center finer wood thus furnishing heat for cooking and warming the home of one room, the kitchen, parlor and bedroom. As the woods yielded to the ax of the pioneer wood for fuel became a commodity of value in the country.

The railroads as a first article of transportation delivered coal in the home market, a new fuel used in factories, public places of business and in the homes of the citizens.

The coal supply in some sections has been mined out, but following close, when our faith was possibly growing a little weak looking into the future for a fuel, the good Lord has given us a natural gas from the earth, in such abundant supply as to meet every condition.

The great increase in population in towns and cities calls for light, heat, and power. Today electricity meets the demand, one small wire entering a home conveys the electric current that is so controlled that it supplies light, heat or power

The old red schoolhouse is passing, but rising in its stead is the modern school building, the ward school, the high school and spacious college building.

Do not be discouraged by the cry of the despondent, but be up and doing what you can for humanity.

The time is at hand for active citizenship, the God of our fathers will aid and strengthen that people who will show an effort to help themselves.

Hon. O. E. Randall of Columbus spoke on Ohio, past, present and future. He gave the early history of the races that struggled for supremacy in America. Ohio was the battle ground on which the French, English and the Indians contested for mastery in the Ohio valley. Mr. Randall pointed out the lessons taught by these makers of history.

Mr. Randall then traced the diplomatic mission on which Governor Dinwiddie of Virginia sent George Washington into the Ohio country.

The speaker told of the important part Ohio men played in the Spanish-American war and the Ohio diplomats who negotiated the peace. Mr. Randall said it was impossible to get away from Ohio.

The speaker next spoke of the important part Ohio men took in putting down the Boxer uprising in China. It was an Ohio man, General Chaffee, who commanded the allies. Ohio men also played an important role in readjusting conditions after the war and preserved China as a nation.

Peter Bissman, the next speaker, spoke of the business and the business men of Mansfield. Mr. Bissman's talk was short but he had condensed a great deal of the business history of the city into a few terse sentences.

Mr. Bissman divided the business history of Mansfield into four epochs: the first saw the establishment of the retail business. Sam Martin was the first business man of Mansfield. He was succeeded by Levi Jones, who conducted a general store on the H. L. Reed corner. Fredericktown was then



FOURTH STREET LOOKING WEST FROM MAIN STREET, MANSFIELD, OHIO

the market for all the products of Mansfield and vicinity. There was a distillery there and the produce was all taken to this place and exchanged for whisky or other commodities.

The first epoch of Mansfield's business career saw the development of the hotels. John Wiler was the pioneer of this business and laid the foundation. It was for this man that the Wiler House was named. James Purdy was another prominent man who belonged to this period.

To the second epoch belong the development of the railroads and the fire departments. Dr. Bushnell raised one hundred and fifty dollars for the first fire department. The completion of the first railroad changed the market of Mansfield's products from Fredericktown to Pittsburg and other eastern cities. The Sturges, Hedges and the Bushnells were prominent in the development of this epoch.

The third period of Mansfield's history saw the development of the banking system and the last period saw the development of the wholesale industry.

Mr. Bissman said that the early business men could not dream of the business methods of today.

"We do not have to go away to find acres of diamonds. Mansfield never was a boom town, but has always had a steady growth."

The program was shortened by the absence of Verner Z. Reed of Colorado Springs, a former Mansfield man, who was to have spoken on home coming but was unable to get here.

The program was inter-spersed by selections by the high school quartette which were very pleasing.

This closed the program of the evening. Thus the Centennial celebration was brought to a fitting though not a spectacular close.

The Historical Society, which had charge of the celebration, feel well repaid for their efforts in bringing about this home coming and celebration.

THE MANSFIELD OF FIFTY YEARS AGO.

The first city directory of Mansfield was published in 1858—just fifty years ago. It was compiled by C. S. Williams and contained about one hundred pages and one thousand four hundred and fifteen names. Of the persons therein named less than one hundred are now living.

The postoffice was on the west side of Main street, between Third and Fourth streets—Wiler House block. The postmaster was Jacob Reisinger, and the office hours were from 7 a. m. to 8 p. m.

THE CHURCHES.

Baptist.—Baptist Church, north side Third between Sugar and Water. Rev. ————, Pastor.

Disciples.—Disciples Church, southwest corner Mulberry and Bloom. Rev. Andrew Burns, Pastor.

Protestant Episcopal.—Episcopal Church, south side Third between Walnut and Mulberry. Rev. Joseph Muenscher, Rector.

Methodist.—Methodist Episcopal Church, northwest corner Water and Market. Rev. William H. Nickerson, Pastor.

Presbyterian.—Presbyterian Church, southwest corner East Diamond and Public Square. Rev. J. R. Burgett, Pastor.

United Presbyterian.—United Presbyterian Church, southeast corner Third and Mulberry. Rev. David Paul, Rev. David W. Collins, Pastors.

German Evangelical Church.—German Evangelical Association Church, southeast corner First and Mulberry. Rev. Albert Schorz. Pastor.

Seceders.—Seceders' Church, north side Market, west of Mulberry. ———, Pastor.

Roman Catholic.—Roman Catholic, east side Mulberry, between First and Second. Rev. Michael O'Neil, Pastor.

Congregational.—Congregational Church, south side Market, west of Mulberry. Rev. W. W. Woodworth. Pastor.

Lutheran.—English Evangelical Church, northwest corner Walnut and Second. Rev. Simon Fenner, Pastor.

The names of the then officers of the city government are given. I. W. Littler, mayor; Mansfield H. Gilkinson, marshal; Zalmon S. Stocking, treasurer; L. B. Matson, solicitor; Jacob Brown, engineer; H. P. Davis, clerk; councilmen, J. H. Cook, president; R. C. Smith, Hubbard Colby, John Wise, Frederick Wise, George W. Sheets, B. Burns, William McIlvain.

There were three justices of the peace—William W. Smith, J. E. Barbour and George Armentrout. John Crall and Nicholas Pluck were constables.

There were four assessors—A. H. Shamp, First ward; John Wise, Second ward; A. Morrow, Third ward, and Hiram Cake, Fourth ward.

The city board of education consisted of B. Burns, president; H. P. Davis, clerk; W. C. Catlin, superintendent; Uzziel Stevens and H. C. Hedges. Mrs. M. E. Catlin was principal. Miss Maria Parsons, assistant and Rev. J. Rowland, classical teacher in the high school, while five primaries, five secondaries and one central grammar school sufficed to furnish school facilities for Mansfield's pupils.

The following are named among the "public buildings and halls:" Bowland's block, Cantwell's building, Commercial block, Melodeon hall, Wilkinson's building, Weldon house building, location or site of which is known only to older citizens today.

The town was rich in military organizations of the 16th Division Ohio Volunteers, James Cantwell, major general; Z. S. Stocking, inspector; Gaylord McFall, quartermaster general; B. Burns, judge advocate.

There were two banks, the Farmers and Sturges bank, a Mansfield Library association and a Young Men's Christian association, of which the directors were J. M. Cantwell, E. S. Hiestand, M. Bowers, W. Burr, R. Brinkerhoff, Seth C. Hickox, J. Trimble and Thomas McCormick.

The directory lists at that time as engaged in the dry goods trade, Avery & Askew, Henry Endly, E. & C. Hedges, P. Remy & Co., T. J. Robinson, H. R. Smith, Strong, Hetrick & Lang, Sturges & Co., N. Tucker and Weldon & Denman.

The lawyers of that day were Burns & Dickey, Carpenter & Gass, James Cobean, Davis & Smith, D. Dirlam, Ford & Bowles, Jeffries & Hudson, Wil-

liam Johnston, I. W. Littler, L. B. Matson, J. M. and M. May, William D. McBride, William McLaughlin, James Purdy, Charles T. Sherman, Sherman & Hedges, W. W. Smith and William Stevens.

Niman & Thompson, Couffer & Grove, J. A. Heldman were the cabinet and furniture makers.

The blacksmiths were Andrew Boughton, George Bowers, Thomas Dill, George Herring, Joseph H. Herring, Jacob Leiter and John Secrist.

The physicians were William Bushnell, William Blecker, J. Y. Cantwell, J. M. Chandler, William Loughridge, L. P. Harris, H. O. Mack, John Main, G. Ford, Milton Mitchell, John N. Mowry, David F. Phillips, Julius C. Schenck, John J. Sturges and Alexander Sutherland.

The grocers (wholesale) were E. Clapp, McFall & Co., W. F. Spice & Son and James Dickson, the latter with the following being retailers: Philip Arras, Timothy Casey, J. & T. Costin, Joseph Huber, John Krause, Jacob Krill, Jacob Krumm, Adam Matthes, Joseph Redrup, Andrew Reman, G. P. Rowley & Co., T. U. Schmid, Christopher Sunkel, Henry Voegelé and Louis Vonnhof.

The hardware dealers were J. S. Blymyer & Co., A. J. Endly and B. S. Runyan.

The late Senator Sherman with the late David Emminger, under the firm name of Emminger & Sherman, were lumber dealers and had a planing mill which still stands on the east side of Main a little south of Fifth.

The saddle and harness makers were Hiram Antibus, Isaac C. Fair, McKellip & Johnston and N. S. Reed.

The hotels were the Exchange, the Franklin, the St. Charles, the Phoenix, the Mansfield Junction Dining Hall, the Station, the Wiler, the Weldon and the North American.

In the boot and shoe trade were Peter Ackerman, C. M. Curtis, Philip Denzer, Jacob Drackert, Keiser, Emig & Co., Keiser & Wolford, H. R. Smith, and Robert Weiskotten.

The carpenters and builders were John Bell, Benjamin K. Henry, Joseph McGuire, Samuel Webber and E. Wolff.

The druggists were David Markward, William B. Mercer, Dr. J. N. Mowry and Stocking & Bigelow.

G. H. Dougherty, John Heib, Samuel McCrory, McCullough & Risser, M. L. Miller, T. Paisley and Adam Seibert were those who as tailors formed the mold of fashions of those days.

The hotels have already been mentioned but there were also boarding houses and the list of those conducting them was as follows: Mansion House, A. R. Pool; Mrs. Elizabeth Blair, Mrs. Annetta S. Burr, Mrs. Mary Frazer, Mrs. Mary Hoke, Mrs. Mary Robbins and F. A. Thomas.

Those conducting the dressmaking establishments were: Misses V. and S. Coates, Miss H. Ingersoll, Mrs. C. C. Kellogg & Co., Miller & Super, Miss N. J. Stewart.

The venerable Levi Zimmerman is named as the only copper-smith in the city; Laban Roberts, edge tool manufacturer; Mrs. Mary G. Lemon, dyer; C. C. Keech and H. L. King, hats, caps and furs; Reason Nail, ice dealer;

Seth W. Eells, ink manufacturer; Henry Bletz, Michael Dell, R. H. Grubaugh and J. K. Mooney, coopers; Thomas Bros., Frederick Becker and Herman Grater, bakers; candy manufacturer, E. Clapp; Harvey & Long and Joseph Lithner, brewers; Frederick Christman, carpet weaver; George Coher, bellows manufacturer; John Leiter, bath house; M. Day and Joseph Ritter, tanners; Andrew Boughton, veterinary surgeon; Jacob Arting, A. Lord, Isaac Pleasants and William Stewart, barbers; Thomas Roberts, coal dealer; R. McComb & Co., Sturges & Tracy and Thayer Bros., commission merchants; John Rickets and Hiram Wheeler, gunsmiths; Mrs. Mary Myers, laundress; Josiah Larimer, Reed & Underwood and Snyder & Morrow, liverymen; Mcfall & Co., liquors wholesale; omnibus line, Poole & Scott; Cole & Conant, music store; Isaac B. Hoffer, George Laver & Son, John Metzger, meat stores; S. Downing, Xaver Oeyen, Joseph N. Snyder and A. Wright, painters; D. Carlisle, Mrs. L. A. Davis, Loranger & Newman and A. Whissemore, photographers; Philip Gardener, rope maker.

Among various other of the tradesmen and artisans mentioned were these: H. Dufrainoit, wig maker; William H. Harris and Jacob Straub, wagon makers; M. P. Howlett, shingle machine maker; William D. McBride, pension agent; L. B. Matson, notary public; Stevens Bros., mattress manufacturers; jewelry, watches, etc. John A. Lee, R. P. Micks, Patterson & Wilkinson; gas fixtures, John N. Mowry; civil engineer, Jacob Brown; P. Spadaccini, ornamental plaster worker; Jacob Steinruck, produce; George Shamba, cigar and tobacco manufacturer; Ebenezer W. Smith, general agent American Bible society; Jonas Smith, deputy county auditor.

John B. Netscher and T. W. Schmid conducted billiard rooms and the then "coffee houses" were operated by John Klein and John B. Netscher. F. A. Thomas had an eating saloon. J. Sayre was an egg packer. Caesar Schneeweiss was a clerk who boarded at the Weldon house.

Bernhard Sens, tailor; Constantine Seman, drayman; John E. Shea, cabinet maker; Henry Shellenbarger, teacher; Lowry Sibbett, steward of Mansfield Female Seminary, and Mrs. M. A. Stokes, milliner, are among the names and occupations given of many of those familiar to the older citizens of Mansfield.

THE MANSFIELD OF TODAY.

There is not a city in the state more easily reached than is Mansfield. It is centrally located, being seventy-seven miles from Cleveland, sixty miles from Sandusky, sixty-seven miles from Columbus, eighty-seven miles from Toledo, one hundred and eighty-four miles from Cincinnati, one hundred and seventy-five miles from Pittsburg and one hundred and forty-five miles from Ft. Wayne.

Four steam railroads enter the city from the four corners of the state. The Pittsburg, Ft. Wayne & Chicago route of the Pennsylvania system, the Erie and B. & O. (all three trunk lines), and the Toledo, Walhonding Valley and Ohio (which connects the Ft. Wayne route with the Panhandle route—a trunk line) and the Wheeling & Lake Erie railroad at Coshocton.

sixty-three miles southeast of Mansfield. On these four roads there are forty-six passenger trains in and out of Mansfield every twenty-four hours.

Mansfield also has three electric interurban railroads—the Cleveland Southwestern—which connects Mansfield with Crestline, Galion and Bucyrus on the west, and with Ashland on the east; the Mansfield-Shelby line connects Mansfield with the Big Four at Shelby, as the Southwestern also does with Crestline and Galion. The Mansfield-Shelby line connects at Shelby with the Sandusky, Norwalk and Mansfield line to Norwalk and to points on the lake.

A number of other lines are in prospect with work already commenced on some of them, notably the line being built from Mansfield to Wooster. Every morning during the past summer a fine trolley car left Mansfield at 7:30 a. m., running through without change to Sandusky and the lake; this was over the Cleveland & Lake Shore road. Mansfield is destined to become the great trolley line center of north-central Ohio.

Mansfield is the highest (in elevation) of any city in the state, one thousand feet above the sea level, and a city of about twenty-four thousand people and covering about three thousand acres of ground, about one hundred and ten of which are in parks owned and maintained by the city, one of which is at the edge of the city and contains eighty-six acres, and one in the center of the city of about one and one-half acres. Also two private parks (free admission) with the usual amusements.

The purest city drinking water (ninety-two per cent) in the state, direct from artesian wells, with ample supply for domestic and fire purposes, with a pumping station owned and operated by the city with forty miles of water mains.

A modern sewerage disposal plant (which purifies the sewerage to ninety-seven per cent pure water) and garbage crematory costing \$85,000.

A fire department with three stations strictly modern, with seventy-one fire alarm boxes, forty-one miles of fire alarm telegraph wire and two hundred and fifty-six fire hydrants.

A high school building costing \$150,000 and eight modern ward school buildings, with a corps of one hundred and eight teachers and two thousand eight hundred and sixty-three pupils. The modern kindergarten building of the state. A model of this building was made by the Ohio commission for the Jamestown exposition, for exhibition at the exposition as the model of Ohio kindergarten buildings, and is now part of the permanent educational exhibit at the Ohio State University at Columbus.

The Ohio State Reformatory, America's leading penal institution, cost \$1,250,000.

A \$75,000 soldiers' and sailors' memorial building, containing a public reading room and library and an opera house seating one thousand five hundred people, owned by the city and township.

A modern county children's home.

A modern and complete emergency hospital.

A modern and complete sanitarium.

A \$35,000 Carnegie library (nearly completed).

A \$50,000 Y. M. C. A. building.

A casino seating 800 people.

Twenty churches—three within a square each seating one thousand two hundred people, and twelve within a radius of three squares.

Has only property in the world owned by a Christian Endeavor Union.

Six banks and three building and loan associations.

A clearance house with an average weekly clearance of about \$390,000.

City property valued at \$3,159,434, with a total city bonded indebtedness of only \$428,000.

Day and night electric currents, with 77-50 candle power and 220-2000 candle power arc lights for street lighting.

Natural and artificial gas, with fifty-two miles of pipe.

Thirty-three miles of paved streets.

Twenty-eight miles of sewers.

Four thousand six hundred and eighty Bell and Independent telephones in use in the city.

Eight miles of electric street railway (first electric railway in Ohio).

Two hundred stores, employing between four and five hundred clerks.

One hundred and fifty manufactures employing about four thousand employes and manufacturing stoves, pumps, bath room supplies, plumbing supplies, brass goods, electric railway, light and power machinery, buggies, wagons, harrows, threshers, separators, engines, boilers, gloves, suspenders, elastic webbing, candy, crackers, cigars, flour, watch cases, bed springs and mattresses, barber chairs, show cases, washing machines, safety valves, etc., and shipping their products all over the world.

The largest manufactory of overhead electric railway supplies in the world.

Seventeen cigar factories, manufacturing about forty million cigars annually, and employing about one thousand two hundred people.

Three large flour mills.

Three large wholesale groceries, also wholesale drug, hardware, cigar, rubber boots and shoes, confectionery, flour, fruit, granite and marble, lumber, notions.

Eight hotels.

Two daily and three weekly newspapers.

THE GROWTH OF MANSFIELD.

One hundred years ago the land whereon Mansfield now stands was covered with the primitive forest, except a small clearing at the public square, at the northwest corner of which a cabin had been built.

Now, instead of forest trees, there are the chimneys and smokestacks of shops and factories, and where the cabins stood there are now massive blocks of brick and stone and palatial residences flank our streets and avenues.

And the Mansfield of today has extensive factories, foundries, works and mills, whose products, adjuncts and cognate industries make the city one of the most flourishing in the state. And its railroad facilities are unsur-



SOUTHERN AND SOUTHERN OF GREAT BUILDING

passed—three trunk lines crossing within our borders, with a fourth road extending from the coal fields of the southeast to the lake shore on the northwest, handling both the products of the mines and the iron ore and other commerce of the lakes.

Among the luxuries of the age, which we now look upon almost as necessities, are nine miles of street electric railway, electric lights, electric fire alarm, telephone, water works, an efficient fire department, free postal delivery, Memorial library building, free library, free museum, free reading rooms, attractive parks and enterprising daily newspapers.

And these are not all, for Mansfield has forty miles of paved (asphalt, brick and macadam) streets, making it one of the best paved towns in the country, and the streets are so smooth and clean that pedestrians can take to metropolitan ways and cross streets anywhere. Bicycles and vehicles abound and lovers of riding and driving can complacently look back to the mud roads and cobbled streets of ten years ago. During the summer season a great deal of "outing" is enjoyed, and those who have wheels or conveyances of their own take long rides along the pleasant driveways which allure them on through the city to the park, whose shady, winding avenues present panoramic-like views, fresh and joyous from nature.

The topography of the ground upon which Mansfield is built, and its undulating surface make the view of the city from either of its surrounding hills picturesque and enhancing. And art has combined with nature to make Mansfield one of the most attractive of Ohio cities.

A stranger coming to Mansfield will here find people as hospitable, refined and intelligent as those of any other community in the country; a people of sterling personal character, with love of home, respect for law, order and the rights of our fellow citizens; a people educated and cultured, such as would command prominence in the social, intellectual, professional, business and political walks of any city in America.

Public progress is stamped on every feature of the city, and its enterprises are as boundless as the material resources of the county are prolific.

In a paper read before the annual meeting of the Fifty Thousand League, May 24, 1898, Emmett C. Baxter gave a tabulated exhibit of the manufacturing output of Mansfield, by which it is shown that we ship annually from our mills, foundries and factories: One hundred and eighty thousand barrels of flour, fifty thousand barrels of crackers, seventy-five thousand iron pumps, twenty-four thousand heating and cook stoves, five hundred threshing and separating machines, two hundred clover hullers, six hundred farm engines, one hundred thousand horse power of steam boilers, twelve thousand farm harrows, fifteen million cigars, two million four hundred thousand pairs of suspenders.

The above does not include the outputs of many other shops and numerous other items that it would be almost impossible to ascertain and classify.

The sum total of the shipments stated amount annually to \$6,375,000. The pay rolls of these shops amount to \$88,000 a month—\$1,056,000 a year. These figures do not include the income and expenditure of the smaller factories, shops, stores and the newspaper offices.

The shops from which Mr. Baxter got reports employ over two thousand seven hundred hands and estimating that the family of each of these employes average four persons, these shops support a grand army of over ten thousand people.

The figures given of Mansfield's manufacturing output are only from seven or eight of the largest firms of over one hundred and forty factories, many of which are acknowledged to be the best in the country.

In the wholesale trade, Mansfield being an excellent shipping point, the grocery line alone amounts to \$2,000,000 annually. And the jobbing hardware, queensware and other branches are not far behind.

The clearing house reports a business of \$4,982,040.02 for the year 1898, and two banks are not in the association, and their business is not included in these figures.

As a place for holding conventions Mansfield offers advantages unequaled by any other inland city in Ohio, being centrally located and having railroad facilities and excellent hotel accommodations.

THE PARKS.

Central Park, formerly called the public square, is in the central part of the city, well dotted with shade trees, and in its center is a fountain, both useful and ornamental, whose draughts are seemingly made more cooling and refreshing by the aesthetic surroundings, as the spray casts a rainbow halo overhead and the perfume of flowers gladden the air from the four urns of the fountain's rim. The soldiers' statue-monument, facing the west, now typifies a new meaning and verifies the prophetic words of Thomas H. Benton, who, pointing to the west, exclaimed: "There is the east and there is the road to India!" Hawaii and the Philippine Islands are already ours. At an angle from the fountain and monument, forming a triad, is the band stand, from which free concerts are given on summer evenings. Seats are placed around and among the trees for the convenience of the public.

The Sherman-Heineman park, adjoining the city on the west, comprises eighty acres, twenty-five of which are of native forest. The park commissioners had the ground laid out by a landscape gardener, and there are yearly appropriations for its further improvement and maintenance. This park is a favorite place for picnic parties, society socials and family gatherings. There are artificial lakes, well-kept walks and over six miles of improved driveways, and the grounds are reached by two lines of electric cars. At the end of the West Fourth street car line there is a modern casino with a seating capacity for one thousand five hundred people.

The grounds surrounding the casino are called Casino park, south and west of which is Luna park, run by a private company in the interest of amusements. At the south end of the Sherman-Heineman park certain land has been obtained, a drive-way opened through the same and an artificial lake made, of considerable area, and this new part of the park bids fair to be the most attractive of all. Some years ago a tract of land in Johns' addition to the city of Mansfield was donated by the heirs of the late Benjamin Johns for park purposes. There was some misunderstanding between the

donors and the city in regard to the transfer of the park property. This, it is hoped, will be settled satisfactorily to all parties, for, on account of the commanding situation of the land, Johns' park can be made one of the most handsome and attractive of our numerous parks.

Charles F. Ackerman recently laid out an addition to the city on South Main street. A beautiful tract of ground in the center of the addition has been given for a park.

During the summer of 1908 the school board gave the use of the Hedges street school grounds for park purposes, and the same was equipped with electric lights, benches, etc., and is a favorite pleasure resort for the people of the southeast part of the city. The grounds are large, making the park a commodious one.

The Ohio Reformatory is located at the northern part of the city and is also reached by the electric cars.

The fact that an average of two hundred freight and forty passenger trains pass through the city daily shows the magnitude of the railroad traffic to, from and through Mansfield.

Mansfield is supplied with water by the Holly system from springs and artesian wells, and has over forty-five miles of mains. The plant is owned by the city and the water supply is as pure as the best and unlimited.

The city is well lighted, there being about forty miles of electric light wires, with one hundred and sixty arc lights, besides other lamps.

The fire department, one of the best in the state, is equipped with the Gamewell electric alarms, using over thirty miles of wire.

Official reports of mortality in different cities of the country, showing the number of deaths in each one thousand of population, are as follows:

Mansfield, Ohio	8.33
Helena, Mont.	9.05
Cleveland, Ohio	17.42
Cincinnati, Ohio	18.28
San Francisco, Cal.	18.84
Baltimore, Md.	19.11
Washington, D. C.	19.89
New York City	21.38
Charleston, S. C.	27.29

Comments on these figures-showings seem superfluous.

Mansfield is situated on the crest of the great divide with an altitude of six hundred and fifty-seven feet above the lake and one thousand feet above the sea, and is one of the coolest cities in Ohio and one of the most healthful in the United States.

In the residence line, Mansfield's growth has not only consisted of elegant homes on fashionable avenues, but also of cozy cottages whose various designs have apparently exhausted the ingenuity of architects in that they are unique, artistic and dissimilar, thus verifying the old apothegm, "There's beauty in variety." But over and above all else, they are homes largely owned and occupied by permanent citizens.

For a place of residence, the sagacious man selects a location which combines health, good society and business advantages. Mansfield has all these, and more. It has churches and schools, such as one would expect to find among a people that stand in the fore in morals and culture, and the embellishments of the homes and surroundings attest the refined taste of a prosperous, happy and contented people.

THE ELEVATION OF MANSFIELD.

Roy Antibus, civil engineer with the engineering corps of the Cleveland, Ashland & Mansfield Traction Company, recently ascertained the elevation of Mansfield. A government party making a topographical survey of this part of the country had been in and around Ashland for some time and was also more recently in Mansfield. While here they made "bench" marks and since then certain data has been secured from them from which it is ascertained that the elevation of Central park, Mansfield, is one thousand two hundred and forty-one and four-tenths feet above sea level.

The elevation of Mansfield above Lake Erie, as shown on the profile of the Erie railroad, is five hundred and eighty-one feet; on the profile of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad the elevation of Mansfield is given as six hundred and fifty-seven feet, and on the Pennsylvania road it is given as five hundred and ninety-two feet; part of the difference being due to the different elevations of the localities through which the railroads pass in the city.

FAVORABLE IMPRESSIONS OF MANSFIELD.

The editor of the Ashtabula Beacon-Record was so well pleased with Mansfield, upon a recent visit here, that upon his return home he published in that paper, of March 26, 1908, the following complimentary article:

A visit to Mansfield, the county seat of Richland county, afforded surprise and exceptional pleasure. Crowning several hills, from a distance the city affords a very imposing view. Passing through its streets, one is impressed by the evidence of care, cleanliness, comfortable homes, wealth, culture, refinement and business activity. The people are thrifty, alert, enterprising and, while conservative, progressive. The municipality ranks among the best of the smaller municipalities in which Ohio is so highly favored. The population is about twenty-three thousand.

Through the thoughtfulness and courtesy of an appreciated volunteer committee from among the Elks, a much enjoyed opportunity was afforded to "do" the city in one of the best of White's steam auto cars. That meant a quick and smooth ride, thirteen miles in forty minutes. The first point visited was where many end a career, to pause, take breath, reflect and turn a new leaf for a better record—the reformatory. This is a very imposing building with its lofty towers, minarets and gables, but it is not at all likely that those who are consigned there are impressed by its architectural features, these are for the free to enjoy. Over eight hundred are now detained in the institution, the largest number ever reached. Ashtabula county is represented by several of the inmates. It is to be hoped that when they are given

their liberty they will be wiser and better and determined on redeeming their reputation by good citizenship.

Brick and asphalt pavements are largely in use. Many of the streets are narrow, as is the case in so many of the older Buckeye towns, but in the summer they must be beautiful with the color and shade of an abundance of trees. In many instances the homes, as a rule, commodious and ornate, are in the midst of extensive lawns. In recent years large plats have been added to the city and in several cases the residences erected thereon have been of a very costly character. This is particularly true of the Sherman sub-division, where this year some twenty-four or thirty palatial houses are to be reared. Mansfield, by the way, has not been a sufferer from the late financial stringency.

A very attractive feature for park purposes is the Sherman-Heineman park. It is an ideal spot for such a use, nature's designer having made it attractive with beautiful undulations and ravines. And, then, there has evidently been a generous allowance of funds for man's supplemental work in artistic roads and landscape effects. Adjacent to this alluring breathing space there is also a private resort with a great variety of amusement features. Mansfield people have reason to be proud of this recreation spot.

The city has a number of capacious and beautiful public buildings. Its church edifices are spacious, modern in architecture, and mainly of stone. A new one, of the Methodist Episcopal persuasion, is now rising on a corner of the block in the center of which Senator, later Secretary, Sherman long had his home. A public library is in a large and elegant home. The school-houses are elaborate, particularly that of the high school, which is an ornament to the city. A well appointed Elks' Temple witnesses to the strength and devotion of the membership of the local lodge, which embraces many of the best and most influential citizens. Up-to-date business houses and office blocks are numerous.

Among the more prominent, hustling and popular men of affairs in the place is a representative of Ashtabula county, Neil Fortune, formerly of Conneaut. It was pleasing to have many inquire with interest as to people, places and enterprises in this county on the northern rim of the state, whose influence in the making of the record of the grand old commonwealth has been recognized as no small factor for good.

In June Mansfield will celebrate her centennial. Preparations are being made for an occasion worthy of the event. The historian of that time will have a feast of rich things for those so fortunate as to be in attendance.

OUR GERMAN CITIZENS.

Mansfield holds her German citizens in the highest esteem, for they are among her most prominent, industrious and conservative people.

While others may acquire wealth and attain positions with rapid strides like a meteoric flash, Germans reach distinction by a slower process, in a more regular orbit, and their lights will shine long after the dazzle of the meteors is gone and forgotten.

In 1852, a party of twenty-eight people from Rhenish Bavaria came to America in the same vessel and located in Mansfield. Since then fifty-six years, with their vicissitudes and changes, have come and gone, and of that number but three remain among the living today—Philip Wappner, Margaret Pfingstay and Mrs. S. W. Marshall. Among that party of emigrants was Mrs. Margaret Wappner, grandmother of Philip and Henry Wappner. Mrs. Wappner died in 1871, aged eighty-five years.

Grandmother Wappner witnessed the retreat of Napoleon's army as it passed through Ottenberg, en route from Moscow to Paris.

Napoleon, with an army of over four hundred and fifty thousand men and twelve hundred pieces of artillery, left Paris on the 9th of May, 1812, for a campaign against Russia, and on reaching the frontier, declared war against the Czar. The Nieman was crossed June 24, and Moscow occupied September 14. Napoleon established his headquarters in the Kremlin, the ancient palace of the czars. In the night the Russians fired the city and for nearly a week the flames raged and seven thousand houses—nine-tenths of the city—were destroyed. There remained nothing for Napoleon but retreat and on the 19th of October the French army evacuated Moscow, and then began the most remarkable and disastrous retreat it was ever the province of history to record.

On the 6th of November a heavy fall of snow announced the advent of a terrible Russian winter, which opened earlier than usual and with uncommon severity. When the retreating army recrossed the Nieman, December 13, of the four hundred and fifty thousand men who had entered Russian territory six months before, scarcely one hundred thousand remained, and the ranks were still further decimated ere they reached France. The French had lost (besides those who died of disease) at least one hundred and twenty-five thousand killed in battle, and one hundred and thirty thousand perished of cold, hunger and fatigue, while upon that terrible retreat—the retreat that Grandmother Wappner saw passing through her native village when she was twenty-six years old.

Other Mansfield Bavarian families are Scholls, Massas, Bernos, Martins, et al. people long identified with our city's growth and development and well known to the readers of the News.

It would be very natural to infer that the great improvements made in firearms since the battle of Waterloo was fought (three years after the Russian campaign) would add greatly to the casualties of an engagement. A breech-loading rifle or gatling gun that will throw more balls in five minutes than the old flint-lock muskets would in an hour, one would suppose would be relatively more destructive, and yet in no engagement fought within the past century have so many men fallen in proportion to the number engaged as at Waterloo on that fateful Sunday, June 15, 1815—a day that was ushered in with the roar of three hundred and fifty cannon and one hundred and twenty thousand muskets, the volleys of which made the earth tremble.

The Rhine is neither a wide nor a deep stream and is not navigable above Bohn. Its banks are cultivated to near the water's edge, except where they are too hilly and mountainous to admit of tillage. Every available



CENTRAL PARK, MANSFIELD

foot of ground in Germany is utilized. Hence the desire of many to come to America to its "broad acres" and greater opportunities, and see how they have succeeded, like Vonhof, Bissman, Hautzenroeder, Scholl, Schoer, the Voegeles, the Remys, and others.

Many strange and romantic legends are connected with the history of the Rhine—its ivy-clad towers, its castles, its rocks and its hills. It is difficult, it is said, to find a finer or more varied scenery than along the banks of the Rhine from Coblentz to Bingen.

"Fair Bingen on the Rhine."

A friend—a German by birth—who had spent the greater part of his life in America, upon returning from a visit to the old country, said he had especially enjoyed his trip from Heidelberg to Munich, a distance of about two hundred miles; that the country through which the road passes presents, in many places, the appearance of a western prairie in America. The absence of timber, except fruit and cultivated shade trees, adds much to the similarity. There are no fences and but few hedges.

The farmers live in villages instead of upon farms, and in cultivating the land they plant and sow in narrow strips from twenty to one hundred feet in width and fifty to three hundred yards in length. There can be seen a strip of wheat, another of rye, oats, clover or potatoes, with here and there plowed ground, and these strips, with their varied colors, give the farms the appearance of landscape gardens. "Why they farm in this way," said the gentleman, "I was unable to find out. Perhaps because their forefathers for centuries had cultivated the land in the same way."

Men are but old children, and learn by example.

As the tourist neared Munich he saw the spurs of the Alps in the distance, their high peaks glistening in the sunlight like giant columns supporting the sky. This was the most beautiful sight he saw in all Europe.

The Germans are a branch of the great Aryan family and were early distinguished from the southern races by their robust frame, their greater daring, their love of home, their respect for the honor of their women and by "a sense they call honor, which led them to sacrifice their life rather than their word."

The old German castles that were once the homes of counts and knights are falling into decay and time, the great iconoclast, has laid his hand heavily on the folly of men. But the Germans who came to Mansfield builded more wisely than did their forefathers of old. Germans love the olden-time memories of their native country, the sentiments of whose traditions are woven into the nursery rhymes and legendary songs of their fatherland.

CHURCHES OF MANSFIELD.

BAPTIST.

Park Avenue Baptist Church, corner Park avenue and Walnut street.

DUNKARD.

Brethren Church, Orchard, corner Mulberry, E. H. Smith, pastor.

CHRISTIAN.

First Christian, 52 West Fourth; Rev. M. G. Buckner, pastor.

Believers in Christ, 37 South Diamond; Samuel Engwiller, pastor.

Followers of Christ, Walnut, corner Second; George Freund, pastor.

CONGREGATIONAL.

First Congregational, between 95 and 127 West Park avenue; Rev. B. G. Mattson, pastor.

Mayflower Memorial, Buckingham, corner Lida; Rev. R. H. Edmonds, pastor.

EPISCOPAL.

Grace Episcopal Church, West Third and Bowman streets; Rev. J. J. Dimon, rector.

EVANGELICAL.

Main Street Evangelical Church, South Main and Lexington avenue; Rev. C. H. Vandersall, pastor.

St. John's German Evangelical Church, West First, corner Mulberry; Rev. G. A. Kienle, pastor.

LUTHERAN.

First English Lutheran, West Park avenue and Mulberry; Rev. S. P. Long, pastor.

St. Luke's Lutheran, West Park, corner Marion avenues; Rev. O. D. Baltzly, pastor.

St. Matthew's Lutheran, 39 Park avenue; Rev. F. M. Keller, pastor.

St. Paul's Lutheran, 88 West Third street; Rev. J. S. Herold, pastor.

St. Mark's Mission, Spring Mill street; B. B. Uhl, pastor.

METHODIST.

First Methodist Episcopal, Central Park and Diamond; Rev. S. L. Stewart, pastor.

Central Methodist Episcopal, West Park and Sycamore avenues; Rev. S. K. Mahon, pastor.

A. M. E. Church, 141 Glessner avenue; Rev. W. W. Grimes, pastor.

Free Methodist Church, Woodland avenue, corner Harker street; Rev. Harvey Hall, pastor.

Wesleyan Methodist, meets in lecture room St. Matthew's Lutheran Church; Rev. H. R. Smith, pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.

First Presbyterian, North Mulberry street.

Associate Presbyterian, 185 Marion avenue; no pastor.

United Presbyterian, West Third, corner Mulberry; Rev. H. Ferguson, pastor.

East Mansfield Presbyterian Church, East Park avenue; Rev. A. M. Smeallie, pastor. (Church building in course of construction.)

ROMAN CATHOLIC.

St. Peter's Catholic, Mulberry, corner First street; Rev. F. A. Schreiber, rector.

UNITED BRETHREN.

First United Brethren, 85 East Park avenue; Rev. E. L. Ortt, pastor.

SALVATION ARMY.

Salvation Army Barracks, 176 North Main; Ensign J. A. McCutcheon in charge.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

First Church of Christ, meets 53 Dickson Building; Miss Anna Moser, first reader.

SEVENTH DAY ADVENTISTS.

Seventh Day Adventists meet in lecture room of St. Matthew's Lutheran Church; H. H. Burkholder, pastor.

MISSION.

People's Mission, 177 1-2 North Main street; Mrs. Olive F. Needham, superintendent.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Millennial Dawn Bible Class meets room 10 Smith building; R. B. Maxwell, leader.

Matlock Chapel, Grace, corner Pearl street; L. A. Palmer, superintendent.

POST OFFICE.

Postmaster	William S. Cappeller
Assistant Postmaster	M. W. McFarland
Financial Clerk	Joseph L. Hott

CLERKS.

William T. Houston.	J. E. Scott.
Chas. S. Moore.	W. C. Fitzsimmons.
Mrs. Mary M. Custer.	H. M. Hout.
E. A. Brown.	G. Lee Snyder.
J. E. Willis.	

TRANSFER CLERKS.

E. G. Newell.	C. F. Durbin.
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MAIL MESSENGER.

Carson Zimmerman.

CARRIERS.

No. 1—Frank Milner.	No. 5—George Pfeifer.
No. 2—George Engelbright.	No. 6—H. B. Kline.
No. 3—A. B. Endly.	No. 7—Charles S. Brumbaugh.
No. 4—J. L. Burneson.	No. 8—P. C. Miller.

CARRIERS.

No. 9—W. D. Wilson.	No. 13—Edward Lape.
No. 10—George T. Rhodes.	No. 14—Frank C. Alger.
No. 11—E. C. Ford.	No. 15—O. L. Laird.
No. 12—H. W. Zellner.	No. 16—J. S. Au.

SUBSTITUTE CARRIERS.

J. H. Leiter, Jr.	George H. Hoover.
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RURAL ROUTE CARRIERS.

No. 1—John W. Boyce.	No. 6—E. W. Kyle.
No. 2—Charles Painter.	No. 7—J. H. Woods.
No. 3—J. F. Scott.	No. 8—J. C. Wentz.
No. 4—G. W. McFarland.	No. 9—Dwight Stewart.
No. 5—Charles H. Burneson.	

SUBSTITUTE STATIONS.

- No. 1—11 South Benton, near Park avenue, clerk in charge I. G. Robertson.
 No. 2—Corner Bowman and Springmill, clerk in charge Fred E. Enlow.
 No. 3—115 Newman, clerk in charge W. B. Linn, Jr.
 On holidays one delivery over the city, starting at 7 a. m.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Park Avenue, corner Walnut.

George Knofflock, Chief; Henry Marks, Captain, Department No. 1; George Adams, Fireman and Electrician; Charles Eyelry, Fireman. Department No. 1; L. Matthias, Fireman, Department No. 1; William Remy, Fireman, Department No. 1; Harmon Baer, Fireman, Department No. 1; George D. Main, Fireman, Department No. 1; William Ritchey, Fireman. Department No. 1; J. C. Anderson, Fireman, Department No. 1; William Bell, Captain, Department No. 2; George Ebbert, Fireman, Department No. 2; William Rider, Fireman, Department No. 2; William Merrill, Fireman. Department No. 2; Fred Longsdorf, Captain, Department No. 3; J. Powers, Fireman, Department No. 3; Ed. Yingling, Fireman, Department No. 3.

BOARD OF EDUCATION.

Rev. D. J. Meese, President; J. E. Nelson, Clerk; C. B. Bushnell, E. G. Lemon, J. H. Bristor, A. Kallmerten, W. C. Mowry; H. H. Helter, Superintendent of Schools.

Regular meeting first and third Tuesday of each month at high school building.

NAME AND LOCATION OF SCHOOL BUILDINGS.

High School—West Fourth, corner Bowman.
 First Street School—First corner Crouse.
 Hedges Street School—Hedges between Arch and Home avenue.
 Fifth Street School—West Fifth, corner Miller.
 Fourth Street School—East Fourth, between Adams and Scott.
 Bowman Street School—Bowman, corner Harker.

Marion Avenue School—Marion, corner Douglass avenue.

Newman School—Newman, corner Chapman and Wayne.

Prospect Street School—89 Prospect.

PAROCHIAL SCHOOL.

St. Peter's Catholic School, 74 S. Mulberry. Sisters of St. Francis in charge.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Probate Judge, S. S. Bricker; Auditor, G. H. Weidner; Treasurer, P. J. Wigton; Clerk of Courts, C. L. McClellan; Sheriff, G. A. Baer; Prosecuting Attorney C. H. Huston; Surveyor, C. H. Bushey; Coroner, G. T. Goodman; Member of Legislature, R. E. Hutchison; Judge of Court of Common Pleas, Edwin Mansfield; Superintendent Children's Home, Jonathan Uhlich; Trustees Children's Home, I. S. Donnell, J. J. Dimon, David Bricker, J. W. Palmer.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

A. B. Barr, Mansfield; J. E. Baker, Lucas; J. I. Patterson, Shiloh.

COUNTY INFIRMARY.

County Infirmary, six miles northwest of the city on the Olivesburg road—Harvey Imhoff, Superintendent. Directors—W. K. Oberlin, J. E. Elliott, C. C. Arehart.

JUSTICES OF THE PEACE FOR RICHLAND COUNTY.

TOWNSHIP	NAME	POSTOFFICE
Blooming Grove	C. S. Hunter	Rives
Blooming Grove	John French	Rives
Butler	James A. Patterson	Adario
Butler	W. A. Tucker	Adario
Cass	J. B. Grinwood	Shiloh
Cass	Byron E. Mohn	Shiloh
Franklin	David Arnold	Mansfield
Jackson	B. F. Laser	Shelby
Jackson	Robert McCracken	Shelby
Jefferson	J. E. Howard	Bellville
Jefferson	Isaac J. Watkins	Bellville
Madison	George A. Shaeffer	Mansfield
Madison	Jabez Dickey	Mansfield
Mifflin	Freeman Osburn	Pavonia
Monroe	George Balliet	Perrysville
Monroe	L. K. Pearce	Lucas
Perry	David Guno	Bellville
Plymouth	E. K. Trauger	Plymouth
Plymouth	M. W. Griffith	Shelby
Sharon	Mac Esterline	Shelby
Sharon	Jeff Laser	Shelby
Springfield	M. Sawhill	Ontario
Springfield	G. O. Kirkland	Ontario

TOWNSHIP	NAME	POSTOFFICE
Sandusky	J. W. McCully	Crestline
Troy	J. V. McKinley	Lexington
Troy	J. H. Post	Lexington
Washington	C. J. Schrack	Lexington
Washington	Philip Baer, Jr.	Mansfield
Weller	Earl Chamberlain	Pavonia
Weller	H. O. Pittinger	Pavonia
Worthington	Frank S. Culp	Butler
Worthington	Marion McClellan	Butler

CITY OFFICIALS.

Huntington Brown, Mayor, Office—City Prison building; Walter S. Bradford, City Auditor, Office—City building; Ralph Walker, Clerk, Office—City building; G. M. Cummings, City Solicitor, Office—9½ N. Main street; Fred M. Bushnell, City Treasurer, Office—Richland Savings Bank.

THE OLDEST HOUSE IN MANSFIELD.

The oldest dwelling house in Mansfield stands at the northwest corner of Adams and Third streets, and is upon the original site upon which it was built in 1810.

It is a log house, weatherboarded on the outside and lathed and plastered within. The building is two stories high and a frame addition has been added to the north side. The house was built and first occupied by the Rev. Dr. William B. James.

In February, 1896, Professor James, of Chicago, a grandson of the Rev. Dr. James, in company with General Brinkerhoff went through the old building, which they found in an excellent state of preservation.

The Rev. Dr. James evidently intended to make Mansfield his permanent home. He was a physician as well as a preacher, but his useful life was brought to an early close, as he was gored to death by a bull.

Following Dr. James, other Methodist ministers lived there, among the number being the Rev. Charles Waddle and the Rev. Somerville. The late Mrs. Grant came to Mansfield on Easter Monday, 1815, and recalled the fact that Dr. James lived on that corner at that time, and that the town then contained but twenty-two houses, all told. When a family came to Mansfield then they had to build a cabin for a home, as there were no "flats," "apartments" or "furnished rooms to let," in those days.

The James residence was regularly used for religious services until a church was built. Foster, the colored preacher, for whom Foster street was named, often told in after years of the "good meetings" that had been held in Dr. James' log house, and that when the audience could not be accommodated inside that the "overflow" sat on the logs and stumps around the house and joined in the service.

Vocal music was then a prominent feature in religious services. At those meetings Foster's voice was heard, clear, musical and powerful. In

this singing was blended the melody of praise, of thanksgiving and of devotion. There was a simplicity, a sincerity, a reverential solemnity pervading those meetings and services of songs that commended them to the people.

The first Methodist church in Mansfield was built in 1816, and the building is still standing on North Adams street, between Third and Fourth streets and is now used as a dwelling.

The James house was afterwards the home of the Rev. Bigelow and other Methodist ministers. It was owned for several years by Hiram R. Smith, but is now owned by Mrs. Lafferty Irvin.

The pioneer preachers worked hard and were not well paid. Late one cold, blustering Saturday night, the late Dr. William Bushnell met the Rev. Russell Bigelow at the corner of Third and East Diamond streets, going through the storm, carrying a sack, to get breadstuff to do his family over Sunday and explained to the doctor that he had just returned from a circuit trip, and found the family without bread—their means being too limited to lay in abundant stores.

All earthly things are given to change, and the firesides of the pioneer period have given place to the furnaces and registers of today. Still the remembrance of the associations has an attractive charm and a strong hold on our sentiments and affections. Though the scenes of our memory may be darkened with shadows, yet still it is a sweet indulgence to recall them. The rose and the thorn grow on the same bush, so the remembrance of our friends who have "crossed over" is mingled with both gladness and sorrow.

The "fireside" is typical of a home and is endeared by many affectionate recollections. At the fireside our parents recounted the history of their earlier years, the difficulties they had encountered, and the objects they had sought to attain. And of all the members of the family circle who gathered around that fireside, the mother is the most lovingly recalled. "My mother!" is an expression of music, of melody and of love! It takes us back to the days of our childhood and places us again kneeling by her side to receive her caresses and loving benediction.

OLD-TIME MEMORIES REVIVED.

Theodore C. Walker, son of the late Rev. J. B. Walker, writes from his Missouri home to the Daily Shield of this city, as follows:

The other day by the kindness of a friend in your city, I was privileged to read the Daily Shield. Its date line and place of publication brought to mind, Mansfield, my boyhood's home, the old "Daily Shield and Banner," the "Mansfield Herald" and the scenes of fifty years ago last January, when as carrier boy for the Herald, I presented the New Year's address, written by Rev. J. B. Walker, D. D., and received therefor, seventy-five dollars. That glad day, '54—and such a fortune, none like it since. The address was done in colors upon a hand press, a master piece of press work at that time.

I was then an apprentice—"the devil"—in the Herald office and Mr. Matthias Day its editor. I recall his kindness and remember his commanding presence and pleasant countenance as clearly as though I had seen him but yesterday. Could I ever forget the old Washington hand press with its

wooden distributing cylinder and the two and sometimes three composition rollers with which I inked the forms and how, slowly but surely, the pressman and I worked off the edition and divided the honors in the neat appearance and well printed pages of the Mansfield Herald. No one in the whole establishment was more pleased to have the Adam's Power and Book Press installed in the plant than I. Though Mr. Day felt that it was a great stroke of enterprise to introduce the self inking press, and give the Herald a genuine boom, and the "devil" a respite from his inky labors.

I recall the Fremont campaign and the street where Judge Charles Sherman lived, and how pretty Mary Sherman came out upon the porch and leaning against the big pillar, smiled as she listened to my first political speech. Did I hear you say that she was Mrs. General Miles and had added to the splendor of Washington society by her beauty and grace of spirit and keeps the heart and confidence of her husband and resents the slights to her distinguished consort? I can believe it all, and more, for it was a Mansfield girl who captured the head of the army.

I do remember the "Shield and Banner," and I was such a partisan, that I verily believed that its editor and printers had but little chance for Heaven or this world, though the Shield circulation was much larger than ours, and many good people whom I knew took and enjoyed the paper, and will you believe it, most of my church officials and some of my best members and friends have been and are now Democrats, and I—don't tell the Herald contingent—have even voted the Democratic ticket and kept my love for, and faith in the sainted Lincoln and the principles he stood for.

I was a boy in '54 and a soldier in '61. My knowledge of men and measures was small and my prejudices large. I now know that names of parties count but little and men are mere pawns in the game of politics which the bosses play, without conscience and without honor.

It was the obituary notice of Mr. Matthias Day, which I read in the Shield, that filled the long silent chamber of youth with the voices of other days. They sounded strangely sweet to me, like far off echoes as if reflected from the sunny slopes of boyhood, but none of them more skilled or assuring, among the men I knew than that of Editor Day, who made the toil of a printer boy bearable by his sympathetic appreciation revealed to us in liberal pay and words of praise.

Dear old Mansfield, she holds the dusts of my loved ones. Her streets were as familiar to me as my own name. I can see Glessner's hill, the Public Square, the business clocks, Sturges store, John Sherman's residence—but where are the boys and the girls who sang in the "Haisting's Glee Club" and possibly laid the foundation of the Choral Society whose Libretto of the Creation lies before me?

Missouri's Cardinal is singing out in the orchard, the great awakening is at hand. If God gives the seeds, and the flowers the power of a new life will He not keep the human grain that has fallen and give it an immortal spring-time? "O you of little faith."

Mr. Editor, you will forgive me but the wheels kept turning and the phonograph gave out that which was upon the cylinder more than fifty years

ago. You have your waste basket—do your duty, for at best, but few, very few, will remain who will remember.

OLD TOWN COUNCIL RECORDS.

One who loves to delve among the musty volumes of the past, has unearthed the following concerning town councils and other municipal matters of the past:

In the city auditor's office are some old books, records of the town council and books of old ordinances.

The earlier records of council do not seem to be in evidence. Something of council's enactments are evidenced in the ordinances back as far as 1834 but the first entry in the oldest journal there bears the date of January 29, 1846.

With imagination's eye one can see some of the people who were then prominent in the life of the village. T. H. Ford, the mayor in 1846 afterward served with distinction in the wars and became lieutenant-governor of the Buckeye state. And his law partner, Patrick Purdy Hull who at one of the meetings in '46 was allowed one dollar as rent for the council room, wood, "candles" and paper for the past year, was a gay young Irishman. The records which bear his signature as recorder are like copper plate. It is a pleasure to read them. They are in vivid contrast with some of the other records in which the misspelled words are numerous and the writing illegible. Hull was active in many ways in behalf of the little town and in the years from '46 to '50 his name appears on nearly every page of the town council records either as recorder, trustee, mayor or in some other capacity. Pat Ford, of this city, was named after his father's partner.

Along about 1850 after his term as mayor of Mansfield expired Hull went to the land of gold, California. The famous danseuse, Lola Montez, favorite of kings and many men in high position, met him, after he left Mansfield. He became infatuated with her and she with him. They were married and lived in Grass Valley, Cal., for awhile; later they separated. He never returned to Mansfield, and his remains were interred in California.

GOVERNOR KIRKWOOD.

Samuel J. Kirkwood, one of the trustees of Mansfield in the early days, is often spoken of in the records in those times. He was admitted to the bar in 1843.

Mr. Kirkwood left Mansfield in 1855, went to Iowa where he afterward served two terms as governor of the state, was United States senator for a long time and in 1881 became the secretary of the interior in President Garfield's cabinet. At the probate office on page one hundred and seventy-three, volume four of marriage affidavits appears the record of the marriage of Samuel J. Kirkwood and Jane Clark in the township of Troy December 27, 1843, by Rev. E. Evens, of Lexington.

Judge Charles T. Sherman, brother of Senator Sherman, was recorder of Mansfield when some of the earlier ordinances were framed. Senator John Sherman is mentioned as a petitioner in one of the later records.

Marshal M. H. Gilkison, who is mentioned in some of the records, had the distinction of being the first male white child born in Mansfield, having first seen the light of day in a log cabin here.

The records show that there were other times when the Richland county courthouse was being repaired, being the cause of some enactments by council, when the courthouse stood in what is now Central Park.

The description of the boundaries of the three school districts as given in the journal under date of April 10, 1846, is a puzzler to most citizens of today, though probably some of the older citizens might explain it.

The council records are full of enactments regarding the construction of culverts, the grading of East and West Diamond and Market streets, the instructing of citizens to fix their gutters and put down sidewalks. There must have been lots of trouble in those days with animals running at large for a number of enactments appear regarding this.

COMPULSORY VACCINATION.

Compulsory vaccination in Mansfield is no new thing for the old records show that the board of health was instructed to have the medical students vaccinate everybody in town who hadn't been vaccinated previously.

One can spend many hours in reading the old records and find lots of interesting things.

CENTRAL PARK TREES.

An ordinance passed April 16, 1834, signed by John H. Hofman, mayor, and C. T. Sherman, recorder, provides "that it shall be lawful for any inhabitant of the town of Mansfield to set a row of locust trees on each side of the public square of said town, said trees to be set at least twenty-five feet apart from each other, except where Market street passes through said square, there to be eighty feet from the front of the lots on the north and south side of said square and one hundred feet apart from the front of the lots on the east and west side of said square."

An ordinance to prevent persons from leading or riding horses on the sidewalks in the town of Mansfield was passed April 16, 1834, and at the next meeting an ordinance "to restrain the running at large, of Hogs, Dogs and Geese," passed April 8, 1830, was repealed.

INSPECTOR OF HEARTHES AND FIRE PLACES.

An ordinance for the appointment of inspectors to examine every chimney, stove pipe, fire place, hearth, flue and stove at least once a month was passed May 14, 1834.

MARKET HOUSE STALLS.

In the record under date of March 10, 1840, is an ordinance providing "that on the third Monday of March annually the stalls in the Market House in Said Town shall be sold by the Market Master at public vendue for the term of one year." This is signed by C. T. Sherman, mayor; H. Humphrey, recorder.

HITCHING HORSES TO TREES.

At the next meeting an ordinance was passed making it an offense to hitch a horse to the trees planted on the public square.

In this record appears the indenture of apprenticeship between Uriah Gregg and James P. Baker and Elias C. Gregg, the latter binding himself as an apprentice to James P. Baker from February 28, 1844, to February 28, 1846, to learn the trade and occupation of making, painting and furnishing "Comm" Winsor chairs.

TOWN COUNCIL JOURNAL.

The records of the town council were for the most part brief back in 1846. The journal for Thursday, January 29, 1846, is as follows:

"Council met pursuant to notice. Present Mayor T. H. Ford, Recorder William McBride, Council, James Cantwell, A. L. Grimes, G. W. Carothers, Eli Teegarden.

"On motion ordered that the mayor and recorder be appointed a committee to settle with John Crall his Bill against the Corporation for services as Market Master and Marshal in full. On motion ordered we adjourn to meet on Saturday Week."

Evidently the "dads" didn't have much business to record for the next entry is under date of March 6, 1846.

At the meeting March 26, 1846, among the bills allowed is one to "P. P. Hull for One Dollar as rent for Council room, Wood, Candles and Paper for the past year."

Rent and supplies were cheaper in those days.

AN OLD ANNUAL REPORT.

The report of the receipts and expenditures of the Town of Mansfield for the year ending April 1, 1846, is appended:

RECEIPTS.

Amount in Treasury 1st April, 1846.....	\$ 10.06
Received from Pavements Made	65.55
Received from Show Licenses	24.00
Received from Taxes	421.00
Total	<u>\$549.67</u>

EXPENDITURES.

Amount paid for teams and men clearing streets	
after Wiler's fire	\$ 19.62
Smart, paving East Diamond street.....	5.00
Merrill, services (Market Master)	12.00
Crall, services (Marshal)	21.00
Repairing Hay-Scales	17.00
One crossing Making	10.00
Six Crossings, each \$4	24.00

HISTORY OF RICHLAND COUNTY

EXPENDITURES.

Witness fees (Town vs. Stewart)	4.50
Hesser, timber for Culvert	5.25
Cook, plank for cistern	6.00
Plank for culverts	10.75
C. Wise, surveying	5.00
Jeffersonian, printing	5.40
Shield and Banner, do	7.25
Cleaning Market House	3.50
Timber & Plank & Making Culverts, &c.	14.40
Crall, making Cistern	21.35
Removing dead carcass50
Arnold, plank	4.00
Recorder's services	18.00
Paid William McNulty	14.96
F. Barker, attorney's fees	5.00
Stationery	1.00
Treasurer	6.00
Mayor and Council, each \$5.	30.00
George Hull, Boarding Hands	15.00
Balliett, for Plank	4.00
Cash in Treasury	250.86
Total	<u>\$549.67</u>

J. P. DRENNAN,

April 1st, 1846.

Treasurer, Town of Mansfield.

The record for March 30, 1846, shows that "an election was held this day at the courthouse in the Town of Mansfield."

Joseph Lindley was duly elected Mayor, James E. Cox, Recorder, and Samuel J. Kirkwood, P. P. Hull, Levi Zimmerman, David McCullough and Jacob Leiter, Trustees.

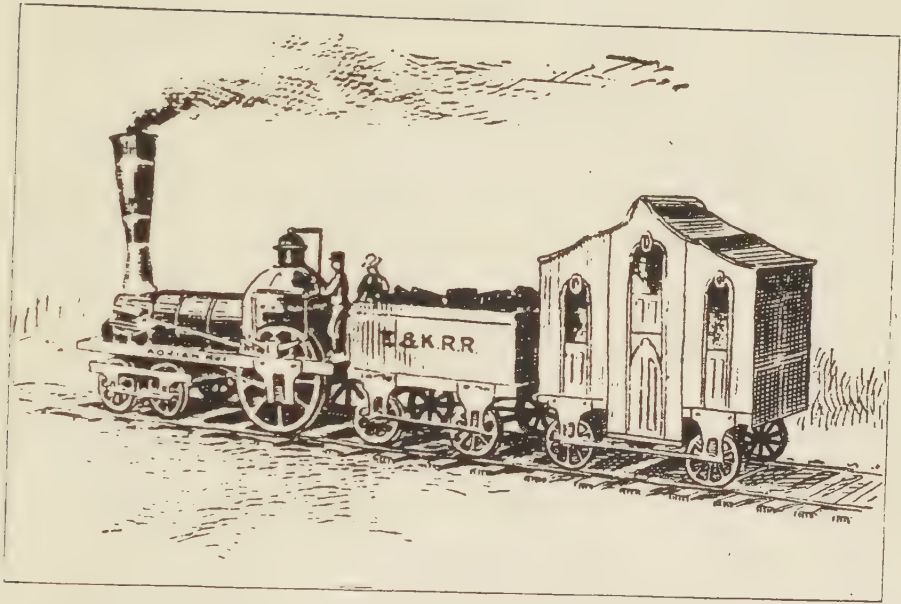
Of the men elected that day, Levi Zimmerman is still living and resides in Mansfield

The officers elected were sworn in the same day at the office of Hull & Ford.

On Mayor Lindley's one thousand dollar bond with him were Thomas H. Ford, M. McFall and Ellzey Hedges.

SCHOOL DISTRICTS.

April 10, 1846, in accordance with the prayers of petitioners it was ordained that the "corporate limits be divided into three separate School Districts." District No. 1 was described as "commencing at the northeast corner of the incorporated plat of said town, running thence west to the center of Walnut street, thence south to the center of Third street, thence east to the center of West Diamond street, thence south to the northwest corner of the public square, thence east and along the center of the alley to the east boundary line of said town plat, thence north to the place of beginning."



FIRST LOCOMOTIVE AND PASSENGER TRAIN RUN IN OHIO

District No. 2 "commenced at the southeast corner of the incorporated plat, running thence west to the center of Walnut street, thence north to the center of Second street, thence east to the center of West Diamond street, thence north to the northwest corner of the public square, east and along the alley to the east line of the town plat and south to the place of beginning."

District No. 3, it was provided, was to be composed of all the territory of the incorporated town not included within Districts 1 and 2.

ENGINE HOUSE.

At this meeting, General Joseph Newman was granted the privilege of removing the Engine House to the back part of his lot and have the use of it for a lime house during the present summer, "provided he make no charge against the Corporation for rent during the time said engine house has stood upon his premises."

P. P. Hull and S. J. Kirkwood were appointed at this meeting to acquire information relative to procuring an engine for the incorporation.

Mr. Hull was also appointed to revise the town ordinances.

July 6, 1846, Isaac J. Allen, Esq., was directed to enter into a contract for the purchase of a fire engine at a cost of six hundred dollars and no more. It was a long time after this before the new hand engine was brought here and cost something like one thousand dollars.

Under date of January 4, 1847, appears the record of the appointment of C. L. Avery, James H. Frost, Eli Teegarden, Daniel Heistand, Jacob Hammer and John R. Robinson as fire wardens.

The receipts for the town of Mansfield for the year ending March 15, 1847, were \$1,189.21 and the report showed a balance of \$865.85 in cash and \$30.47 in notes.

P. P. Hull received three dollars for extra services in drafting ordinances and contract.

VACCINATION ORDER.

Under date of February 17, 1848, the board of health consisting of Joseph Lindley, David Wise and A. L. Grimes called the attention of council to the fact that several smallpox cases were existing in the family of Samuel Boyle and asking that means be provided to prevent the spread of contagion. A resolution presented by Mr. Kirkwood was adopted "that the Board of Health of this town proceed immediately and employ the medical students of this place to visit every family in this place, divide the town off into districts and to vaccinate every person not heretofore vaccinated."

FIRE COMPANY ORGANIZED.

Patrick Purdy Hull seems to have been a moving spirit in those days for his name is more frequently mentioned than those of the other trustees.

February 24, 1848, he presented a resolution that "Levi Zimmerman, A. L. Grimes, Robert C. Smith, Samuel J. Kirkwood, H. L. Baker, Peter Arbaugh, Samuel Au, Michael Linder, Thomas C. McEwen, John Rickets, Adam Heldman, Abraham Eminger, P. P. Hull, Alex McIlvaine, David

Bushey and James H. Cook together with such persons as they may associate with them be authorized and empowered to organize a fire company."

Under date of March 6, 1848, the bill of Sturges, Grimes & Co. for \$21.95 for one barrel of fish oil and forty-two pounds of tallow was allowed and they were given a certificate of the same to apply on the payment of their corporation taxes.

KIRKWOOD, MAYOR.

At the election March 27, 1848, Samuel J. Kirkwood had two hundred and forty-four votes for mayor, P. P. Hull two hundred and three, Levi Zimmerman defeated James E. Cox for recorder by nine votes.

FENCING PUBLIC SQUARE.

The proposition to fence the public square was voted upon at that election, two hundred and eighty-three votes were cast against fencing it and one hundred and fifty-two for the fence, three hundred and ninety votes were cast for railroad tax and forty-seven for no railroad tax.

P. P. Hull was appointed town recorder April 17, 1848, Mr. Zimmerman having resigned. In 1849 Mr. Hull was elected mayor receiving two hundred and twenty-seven votes to two hundred and nine for N. M. McMullen. Alexander McIlvaine was elected recorder by a majority of sixteen.

DOG LIST.

At the meeting May 10, 1849, the marshal was instructed to take a list of all dogs and the owners thereof in the town of Mansfield and return the same to council.

At the meeting of July 2, 1849, a resolution was adopted that the Board of Health be requested to procure lime and have it distributed in such manner as they may deem proper for the health of the town. At the next meeting J. Rickets was allowed \$26.60 for money expended for lime. At the same meeting an ordinance was passed making it an offense punishable by fine to open any of the public cisterns or to take any water out unless by the direction of the trustees or the fire company.

TO DIG A WELL.

In the record for October 1, 1849, P. P. Myers was given the privilege of digging a well on the sidewalk in front of the stable on West Diamond street belonging to the North American at his own expense providing he fixes up the sidewalk and gutter.

RAILROAD SUBSCRIPTION.

The proposition to subscribe \$30,000 to the Ohio and Pennsylvania Railroad company voted upon at the courthouse, February 16, 1850, was nearly unanimous, two hundred and ten votes being in favor of it and only one against.

MARKET DAYS.

The market laws were repealed September 23, 1850. Section 1 providing that "the market days for the town shall be Tuesday, Thursday and

Saturday of each week and market hours from one hour and twenty minutes before sunrise until nine o'clock a. m. during which time no article of produce or meats shall be sold within the limits of said corporation by retail other than at the market house and any person violating the provisions of this section by purchasing or selling any such articles during time at any other places shall be liable on conviction thereof to a penalty not exceeding \$10.

In the council proceedings for December 2, 1850, it is recorded that "Mr. Wise who was a committee to have an alley filled up in Frogtown reported the job finished."

REPAIRING COURTHOUSE.

At the extra session two days later an ordinance was passed by which the town of Mansfield released unto the county the use and occupation of so much of the public square in said town as the courthouse on said square now occupies or may hereafter occupy with the improvement thereto, provided the county of Richland will within a reasonable time repair the courthouse by putting the courtroom on the second story thereof and the county offices on the first floor and raise and construct a new roof, build porticos on the north and south sides.

RENTED TO CHURCH.

In the council proceedings May 5, 1851, a motion carried that the "Methodist E. Church shall have the use of the Town House for the sum of \$1 per month for the Sabbath Day alone, finding their own wood and light and keeping the House in good order."

CISTERNS OFF HIS HANDS.

The following appears in the record of council for June 2, 1851:

"Mr Shull being present requested the council to take two cisterns off his hands which he claimed he had made according to the agreement."

A. McIlvaine and J. M. Snider were appointed to examine the cisterns and report. At the next meeting they reported favorable to the acceptance of the cisterns.

General William McLaughlin had presented a petition to council asking for an appropriation of \$300 to be expended on West Diamond street from the railroad north to the mill race. Under date of June 4, 1851, appears the following:

"The committee who was appointed by his honor the mayor to examine the street or public highway from where the Rail Road crosses the same north of the warehouse of Messrs. Hedges & Weldon to the mill race north of the foundry and recommend that the sum of \$200 be donated."

At this meeting Judge Charles Sherman was present and made a few remarks on the subject of selling the pavement belonging to the railroad company on the north end of West Diamond street and a lot owned by himself on the same street.

DIDN'T WANT TO PAY.

At the meeting February 2, 1852, a communication was read from Marshal M. H. Gilkison as follows: "Having been informed by the mayor

that those persons having purchased the market stalls intend trying to be relieved from the payment of said stalls on account of the house having been burnt, I would here say that the time had fully expired for which they rented said stalls some sixteen days before the burning of the house and it was distinctly understood on the day of the sale that the stalls was selling during market hours and that they had no legal right to the house at any other time and further I proclaimed to them all at such a time the market would close and it was by me closed at that time."

The council later decided to make no reduction.

No time was lost in taking steps toward rebuilding for at the same meeting, on motion of J. Rickets a committee of three was appointed to get a suitable place to erect a market house and report at the next meeting.

SHUTTERS FOR ENGINE HOUSE.

On the same date a committee was appointed to get shutters made for the "lore winders" on the engine house and \$60 was appropriated for the use of the fire company.

MAYOR ELECTED ANNUALLY.

In those days they elected mayor, recorder and trustees annually. In 1852 Perkins Bigelow defeated R. C. Smith for mayor by one hundred and fifty-two votes. Alex McIlvaine defeated E. McFall for recorder by one hundred and thirty-one votes. H. D. Shreffler, Adam J. Endly, H. B. Green, Abner Wright and Eckels McCoy were elected trustees. At the council meeting April 13, 1852, Mayor Bigelow was authorized "to lease or grant the use of the Town Hall at such prices and for such purposes as he may determine, when unoccupied by the Town Council or Fire Company, with the advice and consent of the recorder and trustees."

THEIR OWN WOOD AND LIGHT.

At this meeting on motion of Abner Wright the members of the Second Methodist Episcopal church were given the use of the Town Hall on Sabbath days only for the ensuing year free of charge, "providing they find their own wood and light."

TEMPERANCE PETITION.

At the council meeting December 6, 1852, a petition was presented signed by some three hundred citizens praying council to pass an ordinance prohibiting the sale of intoxicating drinks. This was referred to a committee "to report at some future meeting." At the meeting of January 3, 1853, James Purdy was allowed \$9.50 "for Rent of Barn for use of engine in the year 1850."

In the old records of council are found numerous indentures of apprenticeship, the person taking the apprentice agreeing among other things to teach him to read and write and the first four rules of Arithmetic and at the expiration of the time of service to furnish him with a new Bible and a "freedom suit."

GRANTED SHERMAN'S REQUEST.

In the record of December 5, 1853, the committee appointed to investigate the petition of John Sherman reported favorable to granting the request.

The petition of John Sherman, the owner of certain lots in the addition had been filed together with the written consent of John Wood and the trustees of the Mansfield Female Collegiate Institution and the mayor and council being satisfied that there is good cause for the vacation of said alley * * * declare the alley running east and west between lots No. 7, 8 and 9 and lots 10, 11 and 12 in said addition and also one alley lying east of said lots between the same and the property of the institution are hereby vacated."

FAMOUS FIRE COMPANY.

(Communicated.)

Two early Mansfield boys, knowing each other over sixty years ago, met in Central Park the other day. As usual the old-time greeting was extended. Seating themselves under the broad foliage of a beautiful elm they began to talk. The more talk the more reminiscences of old times were revived, how things looked then compared with the present.

The cobwebs of memory seemed to be brushed aside and they stood once more on the playing ground of their youth. There stood the old court and market house. The old barnyard of a square seemed to smell as savory as of old. The team horses hitched to the rear of the wagons seemed to be nibbling their feed as leisurely as of yore. Last, but not least, there also was the irrepressible boy in all his glory deeply interested in his favorite games of "Black Man," "Prisoner's Base," "Town Ball," marbles, anty-ball over the market-house, etc., etc. Those boys are scattered to the four winds—dead and missing are the vast majority, few living remaining with us. The three oldest living born in Mansfield are Mathias Day, William Morgan Roop and Manuel May, the latter being the youngest, is entitled to the first premium as the infant among the trio.

What changes time brings about! The boys of the present have long since hunted up new playing grounds. Progress and culture has changed the old square into a park of "beauty and joy forever." Its beautiful shade trees, comfortable seats, sparkling fountain, historic monuments, beautiful surroundings all embellished with plants and flowers, bid welcome to thousands of visitors and citizens, who leave with pleasure and good impressions of the taste, thrift and enterprise of the newer Mansfield.

Hoping the above digression will be excused, we wish to speak of what occurred July 4, 1852, just fifty-six years ago. On that day a number of our citizens met and organized Torrent Fire Company No. 2, it being the second volunteer fire company established in Mansfield, Old Deluge No. 1 having been organized some years previously, and both the nucleus of our present and splendid fire department.

Our purpose is to speak only of the early members of Torrent No. 2. The early records of the company being lost or misplaced, we are obliged to rely on our memories for the few early members found in the list below. Under

such circumstances many names will not appear, because they have been forgotten in the lapse of time, much to our regret and sorrow. Here are the names obtained at this writing, those deceased being designated by *:

*Jud E. Barbour, *Amos Townsend, H. R. Smith, William Morgan Roop, *Ephraim McFall, M. L. Miller, *Gaylord McFall, *John Ritter, *John U. Wiler, *Thomas H. Ford, *George W. Waring, *Samuel J. Kirkwood, *W. L. Strong, *William Ritter, *P. P. Myers, *Jerry Myers, *Joseph Holmes, *J. S. Crall, *John Krause, *J. B. Netscher, *T. B. Todd, *C. C. Townley, *Eckels McCoy, *S. B. Sturges, *G. F. Carpenter, *John Y. Glessner, Sr., *James Dickson, *Perkins Bigelow, *Joseph Richart, Jacob Cristofel, James P. McElroy, *Warner Young, *J. H. Cook, *Peter Steinbacker, *C. A. Bowland, *B. F. Blymyer, *John Cary Blymyer, *Jacob Reisinger, *Edward Wilkinson, Sr., *Jerry Bollman, *Foster Coutes, *George W. Irwin, *S. L. Nash, *B. Burns, *Alexander R. Patterson, *Edward Sturges, Sr., *Dr. J. N. Mowry, *B. S. Runyan, *Adam Endly, *Isaac Gass.

The death rate since fifty-six years ago seems appalling, only three living out of the fifty above recalled. 'Tis a sad commentary on the uncertainty of life.

With sad hearts and sympathetic tears we recall the departed, awaiting our turn to soon join them, fully believing the inspired poet as he sang:

" 'Tis the wink of an eye, 'tis the draft of a breath,
From the blossom of health to the paleness of death,
From the gilded salon to the bier and the shroud;
Oh! Why should the spirit of mortal be proud?"

TORRENT No. 2.

EARLY RAILROADS.

The Mansfield Lyceum during the year 1899 gave one evening a month to the consideration of historical topics. The meeting held February 2, being local history night, a paper was presented by A. J. Baughman on the history of the first railroads in Ohio, particularly Mansfield's first road.

Mr. Baughman referred in his preface to the condition of the country prior to the construction of the canals, and stated as the country became more thickly populated and its resources better developed and as its products increased cheaper means of transportation were studied and considered. The question of canals was then discussed and considered, and as these waterways had been constructed and successfully operated in the older countries, it was concluded to be desirable to have canals in Ohio, and the state undertook the construction of them.

Ground was first broken for the Ohio and Erie canal at Newark July 4, 1825, with imposing ceremony, De Witt Clinton, then governor of the state of New York, throwing the first shovelful of dirt.

The first canal boat passed through Massillon in August, 1828, and the cannon boomed and the people rejoiced over the event.

Canals, however efficacious in their day, were soon supplanted by railroads, thereby keeping stroke with American enterprise and progress.

The first railroad in Ohio, according to the historian Atwater, was finished in 1836, and extended from Toledo westward into Michigan a distance of thirty miles.

The late Hon. E. D. Mansfield, whose historical statements have generally been accepted as correct, claimed that first actual piece of railroad laid in Ohio was on the Cincinnati & Sandusky, better known in history as the Mad River railroad. But, as the charter of the Mad River road was not granted until March 11, 1836, and its history shows that work was not commenced on its roadbed until 1837, and it is a fact that the Toledo road was in operation in 1836, we must accept Atwater's statement in the matter, and as his history of Ohio was published in 1838, and the railroads were then few and far between, Atwater, no doubt, knew whereof he wrote.

Mansfield's first railroad was the Mansfield & Sandusky City railroad, and extended from this city to Sandusky, a distance of fifty-four miles. This road was a consolidation or conglomeration of several roads, as follows: Monroeville & Sandusky City, chartered March 9, 1835; the Mansfield & New Haven, chartered March 12, 1836; the Huron & Oxford, chartered February 27, 1846. The Monroeville & Sandusky City road at first had wood rails and the cars were drawn by horses.

The Columbus & Lake Erie railroad was chartered March 12, 1845, and its construction was commenced a few years later, but consolidated with the Mansfield & Sandusky City, and the new corporation was entitled and known as the Sandusky, Mansfield & Newark railroad, and the line was extended to Newark, sixty-two miles south of Mansfield, making the total line one hundred and sixteen miles in length.

The first train on the Mansfield & Sandusky City road, carrying passengers, was run on the 16th day of May, 1846, and brought a party of excursionists from Plymouth and Shelby to attend a war meeting in Mansfield, when General McLaughlin was recruiting a company of volunteers to serve in the war with Mexico, in which the United States was then engaged.

The track was then "barely passable" (as the Swiss guide told the great Napoleon of the pass in the Alps), and was laid only to the north edge of the town, not far from where the waterworks pumping station now stands. Our late esteemed fellow citizen, J. H. Cook, was the conductor of the train, and among other incidents of the occasion, often related how the crowd which had gather to see the cars come in, scattered and scampered when the engineer blew the engine whistle.

But the first passenger train that ran into Mansfield was on the 19th of June, 1846. The extension to Newark was completed in 1850, but no definite date can be ascertained when regular trains ran through on schedule time.

In conclusion, Mr. Baughman spoke of the contrast between the railroads and their equipments of today with those of the earlier period, and, in illustration, stated an incident that occurred north of Shelby in the long ago, as narrated by the late John Hoover, for many years a conductor on the Mansfield-Sandusky road. Something had gone wrong with the engine, and when they got it in running order again night was upon them and they

sought lodgings for the night at a farm house near by. A passenger suggested that if they had a big lantern a man might carry it ahead and the train follow him to Shelby. The idea was looked upon as absurd and the man who suggested it viewed with pity, if not with contempt, for whoever heard of a train of cars running after night!

Mr. Baughman's paper called forth reminiscent remarks from Miss Sturges, General Brinkerhoff, Captain A. H. Condict, S. C. Parker, Samuel Bell and others.

MANSFIELD'S INDUSTRIES.

The manufacturing industries of Mansfield were so well presented in a special-feature article in the Mansfield News during the week of the Feast of Ceres, held in this city in the fall of 1907, that it is reproduced here:

It is not untimely, as Mansfield approaches its centennial anniversary, to stand for a brief spell on the proud eminence of the city's present prosperity and cast a backward glance over the hundred years in which it has grown from a wilderness settlement into a city which is fast approaching the 25,000 mark in population.

Mansfield does not come under the classification of "boom" cities, the kind which grow up in a day, stand for a short time in the limelight and then pass quietly from view. This is not a city hastily built to meet temporary requirements, but is the result of gradual development which was made necessary in meeting the increasing needs of its people.

As the slow-growing oak sinks its roots deeply and clings so tenaciously to mother earth as to withstand the buffeting of the severest storm, so Mansfield has grown, and the growth to its present stature has required an hundred years.

But, looking now upon the result of this hundred years of growth, every resident of the city and every resident of the county may well feel proud of the achievement. The development of the city has not been one-sided—no one part of the city structure has been strengthened at the expense of some of the other parts, but as he who would become a perfect athlete trains each muscle in order that no vulnerable point can be found, so has the city steadily grown in strength and numbers until now it stands firm and well rounded, a credit to its founders and its present residents.

Contemplate for a moment if you will, Mansfield as you now see it, with its busy factories, fine mercantile establishments, beautiful parks, elegant residences, handsome churches, commodious schoolhouses, its paved streets, street car lines, all of its modern improvements and conveniences; then imagine, if you can, the desolate wilderness from which all of this has grown in a short five score of years.

Where stands a fine business block was erected the first unpretentious cabin which served as the home of one of the earliest settlers, and during the seven years that followed the total building done amounted to only twenty-two houses and two block houses, the latter being required about that time for protection against the attacks of hostile Indians, many of whom skulked through the woods about the little settlement.

For a time the rough hewn logs sufficed in the construction of places of abode, but it was not long until the spirit of progress which impregnated those sturdy people of the early days made itself felt and resulted in the erection of a sawmill, primitive, it is true—propelled, in fact, by three yoke of oxen, but indicative, nevertheless, of a confidence that the settlement was to be a permanent one.

Then, as the needs of the settlers increased and the ability came to meet these needs, there followed the erection of the first grist mill, the grinding theretofore having been done at Fredericktown or Mount Vernon, which, in view of the fact that horses and oxen furnished the only means of transportation, was about a two days' trip.

And after a while came the first store, the first tailor, the first shoemaker, and the first tinner, each fitting into his respective niche in the growing community and each arriving at the psychological time when his services were required.

So the little settlement grew and there came the hotelkeeper, preacher, the lawyer and the doctor. And among the early manufacturing enterprises there was the carding mill, which carded the wool that went into the clothing of the settlers, the tannery, the pottery and the cooperage shop.

Toiling on through the years Mansfield finally, in 1828, reached a sufficient degree of importance to be incorporated as a village, but, although all steps were forward, it was not until 1846, when the first railroad train came into the city, that the town began to take on that marked activity which has brought it to the position which it now occupies.

And now, after this hasty glance at the receding years, a picture of the city in its swaddling clothes, let us take a look at least at one feature of the present-day city—Mansfield as a manufacturing center.

Probably few people are aware of the fact that Mansfield is located in the very center of the manufacturing belt of America, it being shown by the official report of the factory department of the United States Census Bureau that the actual center of manufacturing in the United States, based on the value of output, is just seventeen miles southeast of this city.

At the present time Mansfield has sixty-one manufacturing industries, the largest of these being the Ohio Brass Company, with six hundred and twelve employes. This concern is regarded as one of the best of the kind in the world, and is looked upon as ranking high in its class in point of general construction, convenience of operation, economy of conduct and also as to the appointments for the employes in the way of sanitary conveniences.

Employed in the factories of Mansfield at the present time are 4,492 persons, 3,110 men and 1,382 women, and the amount paid annually in wages to these employes is computed at \$2,241,820, while the output of the factories for the year ended July 1 will reach nearly \$9,000,000.

The investment of capital in the manufacturing plants of the city and their equipment is estimated at \$4,200,000.

The number of factory employes as above given is exclusive of the plants of the Seneca Chain company, the Globe Steel company and the Safety Cylinder Valve company, which will add at least another three

hundred male employes to the wage-earning population of the city within the next four months.

A marked diversification of manufactures has been advantageous to Mansfield in many ways and with the satisfactory labor conditions the wage-earning population of the city is found to be uniformly happy and contented.

It is a fact worthy of note that no less than sixty per cent of the skilled mechanics of the city own their own homes, while the percentage of other wage earners owning their homes is vastly larger than is to be found in many other cities of the state.

The manufacturing interests of Mansfield have been very largely built up by home people and nearly all the factories are practically owned by Mansfield citizens, there being only one case in which the holdings of the company are entirely foreign to our people and only three in which the majority of the stock is held by non-residents.

Prominent among the industries of the city and giving some idea of the diversified nature of their output, may be mentioned the two manufacturers of agricultural instruments, the stove foundries, the sanitary appliance plants, the three brass factories, two manufacturers of electrical equipment, one chemical manufacturing plant, a suspender factory, a number of cigar factories, seven wood working establishments, and a great many smaller iron-working establishments.

Prominent among the newer factories of the city is the growing plant of Browning Bros., which is now operating entirely in the manufacture of railroad wreckers and cranes.

And too, it may be said that the local plant of the National Biscuit company is regarded as one of the prominent ones of the concern and that it is known abroad as being a producer of the best oyster cracker made.

Taste of the water with which the people of Mansfield are supplied and then, if you will, consult the mortality statistics of the city, take into consideration the extremely low death rate, give a thought to the general health conditions and the beauty of the surroundings, and you cannot help realizing that when our forefathers chose this as the site for a future city they builded better than they knew.

In the growth of Mansfield as a manufacturing city there has been one factor that stands out with more than ordinary prominence as an attraction to industries of every sort, this being the railroads, for without facilities for transporting their output the factories would have no way of reaching other than a strictly local market, while as it now is the product of these factories finds buyers in every part of the world.

From the standpoint of its railroad facilities Mansfield is one of the most advantageous points for manufacturing in the United States. It is located on the main lines of the three greatest railroads of the country—the Pennsylvania, the Baltimore & Ohio, and the Erie—and in this Mansfield stands out prominently as being the only city between New York and Chicago transversed by these great arteries of interstate commerce.

The iron-working industries of Mansfield draw their supply of iron

ore from seven different sources at the equal tariff of one dollar, this one thing making the situation of the city more advantageous than any one of the sixteen other Ohio cities of about the same population.

At the same time Mansfield has two direct lines of transportation to the rivers and the great lakes, giving us unexcelled fuel advantages, in addition to which the natural gas supply of Mansfield is without doubt superior to that of any other Ohio city, with a possible single exception.

The progressiveness of the people of Mansfield and their adaptability to modern conveniences could scarcely be shown in a better way than by a reference to the growth of the telephone business in the city. While twenty-five years ago only forty business offices and residences enjoyed the advantages of telephone service, it is found that at the present time the total number of subscribers of the two competing companies in the city will pass the four thousand mark and the vicinity business adds another fifteen hundred to the list.

In the wholesale or jobbing business in the city there are three large grocery firms, one of general merchandise, one wall paper, two hardware, an oil company, a drug firm, one of agricultural implements and two cigar jobbing houses, all enjoying a lucrative business and covering many states with their traveling salesmen.

In the retail business the merchants of Mansfield, in every line, are live and progressive, glad of a chance to compete in quality and prices with the stores of the larger cities and handling such comprehensive stocks as to leave no inducement for residents of the city to do out-of-town trading, but at the same time offering many advantages to the residents of the surrounding country and nearby towns.

From the standpoint of churches and schools Mansfield may be said to offer exceptional advantages, all of the leading denominations having beautiful and costly houses of worship, while the schools take high rank in the recognition received from the colleges and universities of the country.

THE TELEPHONE.

ITS GENERAL AND LOCAL HISTORY.

That the American people readily take to new utilities and adapt themselves to the new conditions shown by the fact that, although it has been but twenty-nine years since Alexander Graham Bell first exhibited his apparatus for the "transmission of sound by electricity," over two million telephone instruments are now in use. This shows a phenomenal growth of the use of one of the greatest inventions of the age along the line of general utility.

In 1881, two years after Professor Bell had strung his first long-distance wire from Boston to Lowell, a distance of forty miles, there was only one telephone subscriber to each 1,074 of population; in 1904, the ratio was reduced to 1 to 53. During the year 1881, the telephone was used 300,000 times in the United States; in 1904, the average daily number was 10,134,020. In 1881, the number of communications per inhabitant per year averaged two; in 1904 the average had risen to forty-two.

At the time of the invention of the telephone, O. H. Booth was the superintendent of the Western Union Telegraph company at Mansfield. One of his co-workers was Samuel Uhlich, an expert electrician, with ample means to engage in any business enterprise that might suit his fancy. Soon after Professor Bell had made his invention, Messrs. Booth and Uhlich took the initiative work of introducing the telephone in Mansfield, and in the summer of 1877, a telephone entertainment was given in the Sunday school room of the Congregational church. A wire was run from the old parsonage to the church, with an instrument in each building. Singers were at the parsonage, and an audience at the church. At a given signal, the choir would sing, and then the people at the church would file along by the table where the instrument was placed, each having the privilege of taking the receiver and listening a moment to the singing, all declaring, "it is something wonderful."

About this time a third person (W. L. Leonard), without being financially interested in the matter, assisted Messrs. Booth and Uhlich in founding a telephone plant in Mansfield. Prior to coming to this city, Mr. Leonard was a telegrapher in Cincinnati. After locating here he conducted a cigar stand in the Wiler House. The "Wiler" was then under the management of Rush H. Field, and was one of the leading hotels in this part of Ohio.

Mr. Leonard installed a telegraph instrument in the office of the Wiler House, and became interested in the sale of tickets for a number of railroads connecting with the trunk lines that pass through Mansfield, and the hotel became headquarters for information relative to trains, the price of grain, etc., and this line of business information was increased after a 'phone had been placed in the office, and prior to the telephone getting into general use.

In 1880, Messrs. Booth and Uhlich installed a telephone exchange in the Stocking building and got a few subscribers, and after conducting the same for a year or more, sold out to the Central Union Telephone company, which had obtained a franchise from the city council in 1881, and early in 1882 the exchange was removed from Stocking to the Dickson building, where it remained for a number of years.

It is twenty-six years since the Central Union exchange was installed with forty-nine subscribers, and now there is a total of about six thousand 'phones in use, city and suburban, by the two companies operating in Mansfield.

Miss Ella Wulle was the first lady operator and served a year or more before she had an assistant. Miss Wulle was attentive to her duties, was a plain talker, and gave general satisfaction to the public.

There was no night operator at the exchange for several years. The first step toward a night service was to get a man to sleep in the office, who was supposed to answer calls, if he heard them.

About ten years ago a Mansfield Telephone company was organized and installed, and the two companies now fully occupy the field, making Mansfield one of the most thoroughly 'phoned towns in Ohio.

The following incidents are given to show how little the people knew of the use of the telephone twenty-five years ago.

The late John B. Netscher for a number of years bought apples at a frame building that stood between West Sixth street and the B. & O. freight house. One day a farmer entered the Wiler House and asked Mr. Leonard what Mr. Netscher was paying for apples. Mr. Leonard said he would inquire, and, going to the 'phone at the door of the cloak room, asked, "Mr. Netscher, what are you paying for apples today?" Upon getting a reply, Mr. Leonard turned to the farmer and stated the price. "Why doesn't Netscher come out and tell me himself? What is he cooped up in that little room for?" the farmer asked. He did not know about the telephone and supposed Mr. Netscher was in the cloak room.

A man and wife from Butler came to Mansfield on a shopping trip soon after telephones had been placed in some of the stores. At Sam Lowenstein's, in the Dickson building, they were looking at a suit of clothes shown them by Mr. Geltz. A man was using a 'phone at the back part of the store. The woman saw him, but did not know of the 'phone, and addressing her husband in an undertone, she requested him to leave the store, saying, "There is a man standing back there talking to the wall. He is evidently crazy and is liable to get violent at any time."

A story is also told of a new subscriber who heard his telephone bell ring after he had retired, and, jumping out of bed, said, "All right; I'll be there in a moment." Before he got down stairs the bell rang again, and this time he answered impatiently, "I told you I am coming."

With the telephone, trolley cars and other modern utilities, Mansfield people have within their reach more conveniences and better facilities than had any other people of all the years that have gone to make the history of the world.

THE BUTLER OIL AND GAS FIELD.

The finding of oil and gas in the vicinity of Butler, in the southern part of Richland county, was an event of so much importance that the subjoined account of the same is taken from the Butler Messenger newspaper, of Friday, March 30, 1906.

The village of Butler has been the Mecca of oil and gas men for nearly a year and still holds its record for that. This town, with its eight hundred inhabitants, nestles cosily amid the hills of Worthington township, about one mile west of the geographical center of the township, which is the extreme southeastern one in Richland county. It is surrounded by fertile, well-improved agricultural land, and up to a little over a year ago the raising of all kinds of crops occupied the attention of the land owners of this locality.

But a change came over the scene. One year ago last December leasing of the territory for prospecting for gas and oil was commenced in earnest. Although many of the land owners had leased some years ago without any consideration whatever, they were willing to lease once more for the privilege of finding what lay underneath their farms.

The farmers, who were the first to sign leases in favor of the Butler Oil and Gas Co., were promised fifty cents per acre per year, payable at the end of the year. Several thousand acres were taken up at this figure. Many others, more fortunate, refused to lease at such a small stipend, and consequently secured \$1.00 per acre. Others who were slow in leasing received much more than that, especially after the first well came in.

After considerable speculation regarding the matter of gas and oil, the Butler Oil and Gas Co. was finally incorporated with \$40,000 capital. Stock was readily sold at \$25 per share, and it was a momentous day when the work of constructing the first derrick, which is on Marion McClellan's farm, one and a half miles southeast of Butler, was begun. As soon as it was completed drilling machinery was installed and the work of sinking a shaft went forward. As the immense drill kept on going lower and lower into the earth, enthusiasm continued to increase, and when on June 18, 1905, the McClellan well came in a mammoth gasser, it knew no bounds.

It is always pleasant, and it is usually inspiring, to contemplate success, and a retrospect of the development of the Butler Oil territory will be full of interest. So far as can be determined, the early stages of the development of the field has proved an unqualified success in every particular.

The first well was drilled on the Marion McClellan farm. The well came in about July 25 a big gasser, with about 4,000,000 capacity. Steps were immediately taken to pipe the product into Butler, and also supply Bellville with fuel. Some delay in securing the necessary piping was caused, but about the first of October gas was turned into the mains and a big demonstration took place in honor of the event. Two large pipes were erected at different places in Butler and the gas fired, while the band played on. The consumers were given gas at twenty cents per thousand, with a ten per cent discount, making it eighteen cents net.

Soon after the first strike arrangements were formulated to put down a well on A. W. Mishey's farm, a little south of east of the McClellan well. This well was drilled to a depth of twenty-six hundred feet and abandoned as a duster. No Clinton sand was encountered in this well, but instead, a sort of reddish sand, such as was later found in the Russell well. There was no indication whatever of oil or gas and the derrick was at once torn down and the casing removed.

Failure in the Mishey well did not dishearten the projectors and almost immediately another well was located. This was about five hundred yards south of the gas well on the Mengert farm, the property of L. C. Mengert, of Mansfield, Peter Mengert, of Troy township, and Fred Mengert, of Washington township, heirs of the late William Mengert. The drilling of this well consumed nine weeks, and on December 22, 1905, at a depth of two thousand five hundred and forty-eight feet oil was found in nine feet of Clinton sand. Before the full depth of the sand had been reached the oil spurted forth twenty feet higher than the eighty-foot derrick, throwing out stones and sand with great force. And what oil it was! Genuine Pennsylvania oil in every particular. In color it was of a transparent yellow, and in specific gravity fifty-seven, making it eligible to the top notch of market



THE BUTLER OIL AND GAS REGION
THE ALINGER WELL

price. A dilemma confronted the company at this time. Expectant of a flow of gas instead of oil, they were illy prepared to receive the golden shower precipitated upon them from nature's refinery, and as a result, at least one thousand barrels of the precious liquid ran away. A small spring ran near it and floated into Gold run, where much of it was secured by Butler residents, as it floated through the east part of town. However, a force of men was secured and a dyke was made below the well, checking the wasted oil until the tanks were secured to put it in. The well was afterward drilled in and a steady flow of oil resulted. The estimated capacity was from two hundred to two hundred and fifty barrels per day for several days, and finally it dropped down to a flow of from seventy-five to one hundred. This capacity has been held up since that time. When the McClellan gas well became clogged a gas saver was attached to the Mengert well, and the wonderful well has since kept up its record of pouring out both oil and sufficient gas for Butler and Bellville also.

The finding of oil in this territory caused an influx of interested men from all parts of the United States. Butler hotels were taxed to their utmost capacity, and the livery business flourished. Butler had become more than a mere speck on the map. Experts were early in the field and readily recognized from the quality of the oil, the possibility of the great new oil field.

The Remy well operations toward putting down a well about two hundred yards from the Mengert well, was begun soon after the famous hole had commanded the attention of the oil world. This well came in March 7, and proved to be almost as good an oiler as the Mengert No. 1. The sand at this point is thirteen feet deep, and the oil is mixed with a good flow of gas. The intermittent spurts of oil in the early stages of this well caused more than one spectator to get a drenching in oil. For a time the flow was pulsating, but it finally settled down to a flow of from twenty-five to thirty-five barrels. Tanks were ready to receive the oil, and there was no waste to speak of.

The Buckeye Pipe line takes charge of the oil at the wells, and after being gauged, it is transferred through pipes by gravity to the loading point at Butler. Here twenty-six cars of oil have already been loaded and shipped away. Some to the Sun refinery at Toledo, and some to the Standard refinery in Indiana. Each well receives proper credit for its output, and as the quality is the same, commands the same price at the wells, \$1.58.

The Edna Oil company had in the meantime, erected a derrick and begun drilling on the Reed lease, consisting of twenty acres for which \$2,000 had been paid. March 21 this well came in an oiler, but gas was a minus quantity, and the oil did not flow from the top of the pipe as is the case with the Mengert and Remy wells. The oil stands about one thousand five hundred feet deep in the pipe, and although the quality is the same, the well will have to be pumped. The Reed well stands on much higher ground to the southeast of the Remy well and is not over two hundred feet from Mengert No. 2, which came in in due season.

Mengert well No. 3 came in with a flow of gas estimated at about 6,000,000. In less than an hour afterward a heavy flow of oil which spurted

to a great height. Thirty barrels of the oil came from the well during one night. It is of the same transparent yellow color, which characterizes the other wells in the Butler field. This well is located about one thousand feet from the Mengert No. 1, in a southwesterly direction, and the oil was piped to the tanks at No. 1.

SOLDIERS OF THE WAR OF THE REVOLUTION.

A number of the soldiers of the War of the Revolution are buried in Richland county cemeteries. The list in the possession of the Richland County Historical society is not complete, but the following are given.

Henry Nail, Sr., is buried on lot 1218, Mansfield cemetery. He was born in Germany in 1757; came to America in 1777, and some time later enlisted in the Continental army, and served until the close of the war. He came to Richland county in 1816, and remained here until his death. He was the grandfather of our A. F. Nail, of "Drummer Boy" fame, who was a soldier in the war of 1861-5, and is the son as well as the grandson of a soldier.

John Jacobs, another soldier of the war of the Revolution, is buried in the Mansfield Roman Catholic cemetery. Jacobs died about seventy years ago and was first buried in the old cemetery, but the remains were later removed to the present burial ground.

On Memorial Day list is the name of Jacob Uhlich as having been a Revolutionary soldier. The name should be George Uhlich, a soldier of the war of 1812. Mrs. Miller, of Bowman street, a daughter of this soldier, states that her father served his country in the war of 1812, and that he died in 1836. His father's name was also George, but he was not a soldier. Mrs. Miller accounts for these errors from the fact that after the removal of the remains from the old burial grounds at the corner of Adams and First streets, to the present cemetery, a new head-stone was put up, and the mistake in the inscription was not noticed at the time. Mrs. Miller later requested that the inscription be corrected, but it was never done.

The Memorial list also gives the name of Jacob Cook as a Revolutionary soldier buried in the Mansfield cemetery. This statement is also incorrect. On the Cook monument are several cenotaph inscriptions—those of Jacob Noah and Jabez Cook.

Jacob Cook was the great-grandfather of the late J. H. Cook, and died in 1796, aged eighty-four years, and was buried in Washington county, Pa.

Noah Cook, son of Jacob Cook, served several terms of enlistment in the Revolutionary war, and at one time was chaplain of the Fifth regiment of Continental troops in General Sullivan's brigade.

Noah Cook came to Lexington, Richland county, in 1814, and died in December, 1834, and is buried at Lexington, but has a cenotaph inscription on the monument of his grandson, the late James Hervey Cook.

Noah Cook did much to promote the religious interests of Troy township. He announced a meeting for a religious service at the schoolhouse but at the appointed hour, "Uncle Noah" was the only one there, but he held

the services. Some passers-by heard him singing and stopped to listen. Then he prayed, and read, and preached, as though the benches were listeners with ears to hear and souls to save. The report of this service was noised abroad, with the result of good congregations of people at subsequent services. Noah Cook was descended from Francis Cook, one of the Mayflower passengers, who with other pilgrim fathers, came from Holland.

James McDermot, a Revolutionary soldier buried in the Koogle cemetery, east of Mansfield, was a native of Pennsylvania, and served two years at Fort Duquesne, then marched over the Allegheny mountains and joined Washington's army at Valley Forge. He was at Princeton and other battles. He died in Mifflin township, this county, June 25, 1859, aged over one hundred years.

Christian Riblett enlisted in the Continental army in Pennsylvania in 1779, at the age of eighteen years, and served to the close of the war. He died April 6, 1844, and is buried at the east line of Sandusky township, on the road leading from Mansfield to Galion. Daniel Riblett, a son of this Continental soldier, represented Richland county in the legislature (senate) in 1854.

William Gillespie was a major in the Revolutionary war, and is buried at Bellville, and a head-stone marks his grave, which is yearly decorated with flowers by the comrades of Miller Moody post, G. A. R. Major Gillespie died February 17, 1841, aged one hundred and four years.

Samuel Poppleton was one of the Green Mountain boys who fought under Colonel Ethan Allen, and, as color sergeant, planted the American flag upon the walls of Fort Ticonderoga at its surrender and heard the historic words: "In the name of the Great Jehovah and the Continental congress." Major Poppleton died in 1842, aged ninety-nine years, and is buried in the Evart graveyard, a mile south of Bellville. The inscription on his head-stone has been somewhat effaced by the frosts and storms of time. The major was the grandfather of the late Hon. E. F. Poppleton.

Adam Wolfe, another Revolutionary soldier, is buried at Newville. He was born in Beaver county, Pennsylvania, Dec. 13, 1730, and came to Richland county, Ohio, in 1816, and entered the southeast quarter of section 26 in Monroe township. He died April 24, 1845. Adam Wolfe was the grandfather of Judge N. M. Wolfe and a great-great-grandfather of Harry L. Goodbread, of Wyandot county, and of Verner Z. Reed, of Colorado. Hiram R. Smith, then with McFall, frequently cashed Adam Wolfe's pension draft.

While the victories and achievements of our recent and present wars take the attention of the people of today, the soldiers of other American conflicts, especially the war of the Revolution, must not be forgotten, for to that struggle we owe our existence as a free and independent nation. And in no other period of the world's history were events more deeply fraught with interest or more full of moral and political moment than in the era in which American independence was achieved.

It is said the noblest work of the pen of history is to state facts, describe conditions and narrate events which illustrate the progress of the human mind; that in the coming age the history of wars, even when presented in

the fascinating garb of brilliant achievements, will be read more with sorrow and regret than with satisfaction and delight.

But who would obliterate from Roman history the record of the heroism of those who drove the Persian hordes into the sea at Marathon? No Englishman desires to take from the history of his country the deeds of her Wellington or her Nelson. The French point with pride to the man whose frown terrified the glance his magnificence attracted. What patriot would rob American history of the record of the victories of our army and navy in the several wars in which our nation has been engaged, and deprive the people of the benefits and results of those grand achievements?

Memorial Day is a tribute to patriotism—a tribute of utility to gratitude—a confession that war is at times necessary, that life has nobler things in it than mere business pursuits, and that men sometimes rise to those sublime heights when life is looked upon as of secondary consideration, and that honor and liberty and law are the only things for which the heart beats in pulsating flow.

The people of today are far removed from the events of the war of the revolution, but the principles for which the patriots fought underlie our political superstructure and permeate every department of the government, and the heroism of the Continental soldiers shine with effulgent glory through the mists of a century.

John Stoner served through the entire war of the Revolution. He was born in 1758 and died in 1845, in Blooming Grove township, this county, aged eighty-seven years. He was buried with military honors in the Presbyterian cemetery at Rome, this county. There is no monument nor headstone to mark his grave.

A MASSACRE BY THE INDIANS.

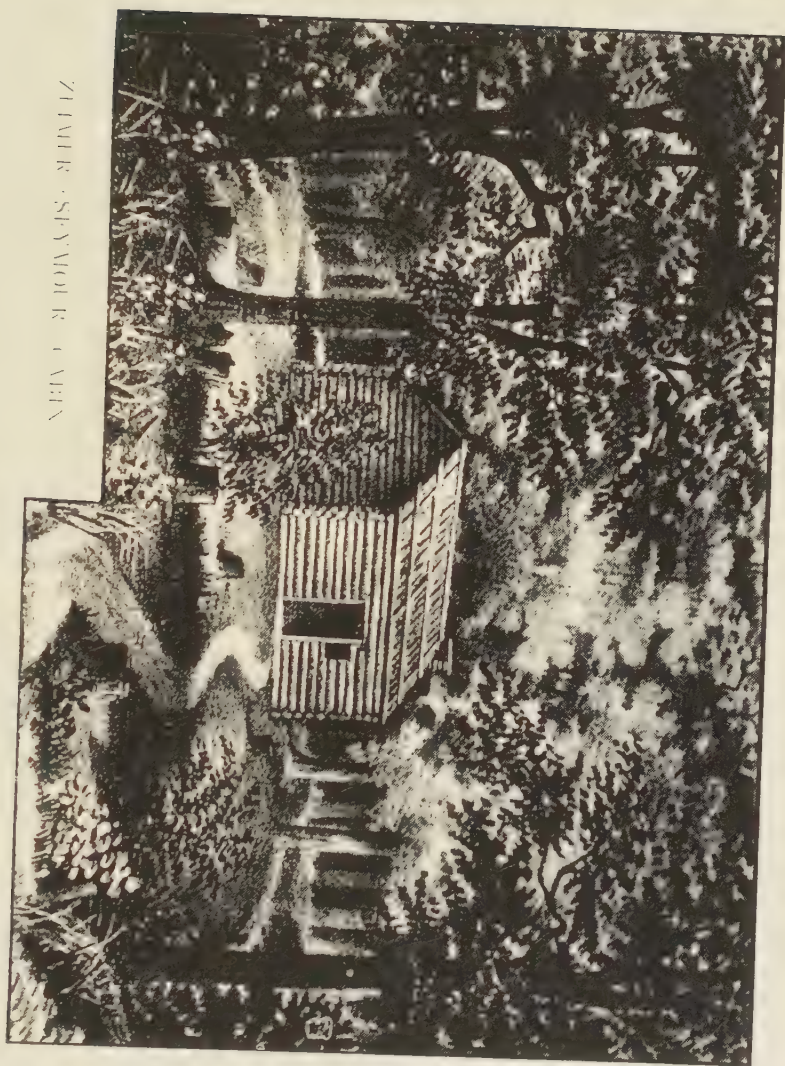
At the northern limit of the Blackfork settlement, to which reference has heretofore been made, lived a Pennsylvania German, Martin Ruffner by name. The Ruffner cabin stood about a mile northwest of Mifflin, and about a half mile west of the Staman sawmill on the Ruffner run. Ruffner had in his employ a German boy who is known by the historical sobriquet of "Billy Bunting."

A few days after the burning of Greentown, a party of Indians were seen sitting upon a small elevation of ground not far from the Ruffner cabin. The Indians were seen by Billy Bunting, who hastened to inform Mr. Ruffner of his discovery. Ruffner at once took his rifle and followed the Indians who were making directly for the Zeimer cabin farther down the valley. Ruffner deployed around the Indians and reached the Zeimer cabin in advance of the savages.

The Zeimer family consisted of Frederick Zeimer and wife, their son Philip and their daughter Kate. Soon after Ruffner arrived at the Zeimer cabin the Indians put in their appearance.

Philip Zeimer, leaving Ruffner to protect his family, went to inform James Copus, John Lambright and other settlers of the approach of the

ZIMMER · SPYGLÖCK · A · VIEN



Indians, and to secure their assistance. As the settlers lived some miles apart it took Philip several hours to make the trip.

Soon after Philip had left the house the Indians came and seemed surprised upon finding Ruffner there. The friendly Kate, thinking to appease them, got them supper, but they still seemed sullen, showing that they meant harm to the family. For some time a desultory conversation was held at intervals, but finally the actors to the impending tragedy sat and eyed each other in silence, conflicting emotions, no doubt, passing through the mind of each. Ruffner, the valiant German, sat like a Trojan soldier between the helpless family and their savage foes. Finally, when suspense could be borne no longer, the Indians sprang to their feet with a yell of demoniacal fury, and made a rush at the brave Ruffner, who shot his foremost assailant dead, and, clubbing his rifle, felled another prostrate to the floor. As he struck at the third, he accidentally hit the stock of his rifle against a joist, and the Indians, taking advantage of the mishap, fired upon him, two shots taking effect, either of which would of itself been fatal. They dragged the body of the dying man into the yard, and inhumanly removed his scalp ere he expired!

At the beginning of the assault Kate fainted. When she regained consciousness she realized that Ruffner had been killed, and, seeing them assault her aged parents, she again fell in a swoon, unconsciousness kindly veiling from her sight the horrible spectacle.

When Kate recovered and realized the awful butchery that had been committed, her grief gave vent in heart-piercing shrieks and lamentations, whose intensity should have reached the calloused hearts of even those inhuman savages. But, instead, she was ordered by her relentless foes to give them her father's money and the valuables of the family, and as she complied with their demand, her betrothal ring was rudely taken from her finger. But they did not then spare her life, for Kanotche, raising his tomahawk, buried it in her brains, and she fell upon the hearth, mingling her life's blood with that of her parents!

The account of this tragedy was given some time later by Kanotche himself, while he was confined as a prisoner in the jail at New Philadelphia.

The principal motive which lead to the murder of the Zeimers was that of robbery, as they were regarded as quite wealthy and were known to possess considerable money.

When Philip returned with his party, nature had already thrown her sable mantle of night over the valley. Except for the occasional hooting of an owl, there was almost deathlike stillness. No breath of wind stirred the leaves of the forest, and the stars shone with a pale, flickering light. As the party neared the cabin, no light was seen and all was quiet and still within. After a consultation, Mr. Copus advanced alone to the rear of the house and tried to peer through its four-light window, but nothing could be seen in the darkness within. He then cautiously crept upon his hands and knees around to the front of the building, and, finding the door ajar, endeavored to push it further open, but found something against it like a

body, on the inside. He then placed his hand through the opening of the door and found that the floor was covered with blood.

Returning to the party, he thought it best not to tell Philip what he had discovered, fearing that the Indians might still be in the house awaiting the son's return. Enjoining silence, he led them quietly away, and when at a safe distance, told them that he feared the family had been taken prisoners, and that they had better go to the block-house for assistance.

Philip's anxiety for the safety of the family made him want to rush recklessly inside the house to learn their fate; but his friends restrained him, and the weary, groping walk through the darkness to the block-house was commenced. A halt was made at a Mr. Hill's, where the town of Lucas now stands, and upon the break of day they proceeded to the Beam block-house on the Rocky Run, where the first settlement in the county was made, and there got a detachment of troops and some settlers, who accompanied them back to the Zeimer cabin, where they found the dead and mutilated body of the brave Ruffner in the yard, and those of the family inside the house.

The grief of Philip was so great that many of the strong men present were moved to tears by witnessing his sorrow. Father, mother and sister all gone, and he left alone! Would that he had shared their fate with them, was his wish. Kind friends tried to console him, while others dug graves and performed the last office the living can do for the dead. Then they returned to the block-house.

Philip gave his service to his country during the remainder of the war. Several years later he sold the farm to a Mr. Culler, whose descendants own it today, and upon the site of the ill-fated cabin a monument now stands, erected to the memory of the Zeimer family and Martin Ruffner, who fell in their defense.

The Indians who committed these crimes were stragglers from the Greentown tribe, who returned for rapine and murder. Of the five who constituted the party, Ruffner killed two, whose bodies were carried away, as was the custom among the Indians, and the three survivors were afterward captured about five miles below New Philadelphia, on what is now called Fern Island, a picnic resort on the C. L. & W. railway, near the Royal Clay works.

The massacre of the Zeimer family aroused the feelings of the people not only in Richland, but also in other counties, almost to frenzy, and companies were organized at Wooster, New Philadelphia and other places to protect the settlers. Captain Mullen commanded the Wooster company, and Alex. McConnel, the one at New Philadelphia.

Fern island is an isle in the Tuscarawas river, one of the most poetry-inspiring streams in the state. It courses through one of Ohio's most fertile valleys with an ease and grandeur that is both restful and inspiring, as rays of light shine upon its dark waters that reflect emerald tints as though the bottom was paved with precious stones. But the Indians had not sought that locality because of its romantic beauty, nor because the waters of the Tuscarawas were wont to dazzle one with their diamond-like gleams, but for

the protection the dense forest of that secluded isle would give them. The mark of Cain was upon them and the avenging Nemesis was following their trail. In that forest-embowered isle stood armies of ferns with nodding plumes and crimson falchions, and among these the tired savages lay down to sleep.

Captain McConnel, hearing that the Indians were upon the Island, marched his company over the "Plains," and when the destination was reached, he left his men on the bank and swam his horse across the eastern branch of the river, and, surprising the redskins, took them prisoners. On reaching the company with his prisoners, some of the men suggested that the Indians should be put to death. "Not until they have a trial according to law," said the captain. The prisoners were then marched up past the old site of Shoenbrun to New Philadelphia, and there incarcerated in jail. When the news of this capture reached Wooster, the excitement there became intense and Captain Mullen marched his company to New Philadelphia to take summary vengeance upon the captives. Henry Laffer, then sheriff of Tuscarawas county, called upon the citizens to turn out and protect the prisoners, which they refused to do. John C. Wright, an attorney from Steubenville, was in town, and volunteered his services to the sheriff. Mr. Wright was afterward the judge of the court of that circuit. Captain McConnel, Sheriff Laffer and Mr. Wright pleaded with the attacking party for the lives of the Indians and declared if the prisoners were molested it would be after they had walked over their dead bodies. The attack was finally abandoned and the company returned to Wooster.

While in jail there, Kanotche made a confession to the Sheriff, detailing the Zeimer-Ruffner murder and the part he took in the same, admitting that he had killed Kate, and that the principal motive for the crime was robbery. The other prisoners did not confess and Kanotche refused either to implicate or exonerate them.

The Indians were kept in jail until Governor Meigs arrived in New Philadelphia, when they were turned over to the military authorities and were conducted by Lieutenant Shane, of the regular army, to the western part of the state, where, under the terms of a cartel, they, as prisoners of war, were released, the charge of murder not being placed against them.

While enroute Lieutenant Shane, with his troops and prisoners, stopped over night at Newark, where an attempt was made by two recruits to buy drugs to poison the Indians, which shows the deep-seated feeling then existing against them on account of the atrocities and murders they had committed.

The fact that Kanotche, one of their Indian prisoners, was the self-confessed murderer of Kate Zeimer and other white persons, doubtless incensed the soldiers to such a state of mind that they made the attempt to buy the poison. Although Kanotche was not punished by the law, about a year later he met his death by the hands of one of his own people. His punishment came according to Bible lines, that whoso sheddeth human blood, by man shall his blood be shed.

Kate Zeimer was described by the writer's father, who lived a few

miles further down the valley and often saw her, as being a beautiful girl, a brunette, rather stout in build, and of cheerful disposition.

Tradition says she was engaged to be married to a man who lived near her former home in the east, but this is not verified by history. Her reputed lover, Henry Martin, like Lilly Pipe, was a myth. Both were the creations of that gifted novelist, the Rev. James F. McGaw.

While June is the month of roses, September is regarded by many as being the most charming of the year. The hazy halo of the atmosphere with its languorous warmth, are conducive to day dreaming. And, to follow the romance of the novelist, there were days of dreaming for the beautiful Kate, whose betrothed lover was soon to come to claim her for his bride. Days of roaming in the leafy forest or rowing upon the crystal lake; days of watching the crimson sunset shining redly through the darkness of the branches and glittering away as golden threads to a paradise too sweet to name; days when love seemed, to fill the air and make music sweet in the rustle of the leaves; days when Kate wondered vaguely whether she was not dreaming happy dreams—dreams too enhancing to last; and they were, for, instead of the bridal robe, the winding sheet was soon to be her habili-ment.

The news of the murder of the Zeimer family caused the settlers to go to the blockhouse for safety, and nearly every cabin was left tenantless, and the country was filled with alarm, and not without cause, for other deeds of blood were soon to follow.

The name Zeimer was pronounced by the settlers somewhat like "Zemer," and McGaw, in his historical romance, changed the name to "Seymour." That Zeimer is correct is fully proven by muniments of the Zeimer estate. It is a German name of Swiss origin, and has been Americanized, locally at least in the Blackfork valley, as both "Seymour" and "Zimmer."

In 1799, Frederick Zeimer came with his family from Maryland and entered one-half of section 27 in Washington township, Pickaway county, Ohio, where he settled and lived until he came to Richland county in 1812. Mr. Zeimer was a man of means, and after getting considerable land in Pickaway county, he gave each of his married children a farm, then removed to Richland county with his family.

After Philip's return from the war, he returned to his former home in Pickaway county, and later sold the Richland county farm to Michael Culler. The deed was executed May 1, 1815, before Thomas Mace, a justice of the peace in and for Pickaway county, Ohio.

On the 2nd of April, 1815, Philip Zeimer was married to Elizabeth Valentine, whose family was a prominent one in Pickaway county.

Philip Zeimer and wife were the parents of five children—three sons and two daughters—all now deceased. Philip's wife died in 1836, aged forty-eight years. Philip died August 8, 1850, aged sixty-five years. The man who was said to be engaged to Kate Zeimer, and to whom McGaw gave the name of Henry Martin, was Jedediah Smith, who came to Ohio and entered land in Washington township, this county, in 1812. Mr. Smith.

when looking for land, was directed by Johnny Appleseed to the Zeimer cabin, where he met and fell in love with Kate, as is reputed. Mr. Smith, however, was at his old home in Washington county, Pennsylvania, when the Zeimers were killed by the Indians, and he did not return to Ohio until 1816. He did not marry until several years after Kate's death.

THE COPUS BATTLE.

The news of the Zeimer massacre was spread in every direction, causing the settlers to flock to the blockhouses for safety. Every cabin became tenantless. Among the others, James Copus and family took refuge in the blockhouse at Beam's Mills. Mr. Copus, however, remained at the blockhouse with his family but a few days. Quiet having been restored and hearing of no more depredations, he concluded to remove his family back to his farm. Before leaving the blockhouse one of the officers promised him to encamp at his house with a reconnoitering party that night. A small squad of soldiers was detailed to go with Copus and family and remain with them for several days.

The Copus cabin was down the valley from that of Zeimer's, about half way between Zeimer's and Greentown. It stood at the foot of a high bluff about a half mile from the Rockyford. About three or four rods from where the cabin stood there gushes out of the hill one of the best springs of water in the country. A newly-cut road ran parallel with the bluff at its base and between it and the cabin. The range of the bluff is nearly north and south, and the cabin stood on the west side and a field of corn, then in roasting ears, nearly surrounded the cabin. The place was wildly romantic and well calculated to inspire the soldiers with a spirit of sport, and they enjoyed the afternoon in running, jumping and wrestling exercises until evening.

As the shades of night advanced the mind of Mr. Copus became unaccountably agitated. The reconnoitering party having gone further than had been intended did not get to Copus' until the afternoon of the following day—too late to render aid. Mr. Copus told the soldiers who were with him that he feared they would be attacked that night. But the soldiers only smiled at his fears, telling him that they arose, doubtless, from the impressions left upon his mind on seeing the murdered family of Zeimer the day before. Nine o'clock came and the soldiers got permission to sleep in the barn, as the night was extremely warm. During the night the dogs barked almost constantly and in the direction of the corn field. The night was dark and moonless and the messengers of death, silent and frightful, had gathered themselves around that solitary cabin, ready at the appointed hour, to smite their victims to the earth. Yet no one of that little band except Mr. Copus expected that danger was so nigh. At the first dawn of that Tuesday morning, September 15, 1812, the nine soldiers, true to their promise, left their couches of hay at the barn and went to the cabin. As they grouped around the door, amber streaks darted into golden rays in the eastern sky, heralds of the coming day. The soldiers recalled the red-flamed sky of the evening previous and were thankful that the night was being succeeded by the glorious light

of another day, a light so beautiful in its aspect that one might have imagined that it presaged the resurrection and looked for angels to appear and proclaim that "Time was, time is, but time shall be no more," but instead it was the angel of death that was soon to claim four of that little band.

Mr. Copus, still apprehensive of danger, cautioned the soldiers to be on their guard, but they laughed at his fears and, leaning their muskets against the outside of the cabin, went to the spring, a few rods from the house, but ere they had finished their lavations the Indians came upon them with demoniacal yells, and—"On the right, on the left, above, below, sprang up at once the Indian foe"—and forty-five painted savages, armed with muskets, tomahawks and scalping knives, rushed upon the unarmed soldiers and a scene of murder and butchery ensued.

When the attack was made Mr. Copus seized his rifle and went to the door, and as he opened it a ball fired by an Indian passed through the leather strap supporting his powder horn and entered Mr. Copus' breast, inflicting a wound from which he died within an hour.

When the soldiers were fired upon at the spring, being unarmed, they fled in different directions; two attempted to reach the forest upon the hillside for protection, but were pursued by the Indians, were overtaken, murdered and scalped. Their names were John Tedrick and George Shipley. Another soldier—named Warnock—was shot through the bowels, but went some distance and, becoming weak from loss of blood, sat down by a tree and died. He had stuffed his handkerchief into the wound in an effort to stop the flow of blood. His body was found several weeks afterward in a sitting posture. Five of the soldiers who were nearer the cabin got inside safely, but the sixth—named George Dye—was not so fortunate and was shot through the thigh as he entered the door, and George Launtz was shot in the arm a short time later while removing a chink to make a port-hole in the wall. Mr. Copus realized that he was mortally wounded and entreated the soldiers to defend as best they could his wife and family.

The scene within the cabin was pathetically dramatic. He who an hour before stood as the protector of his family now lay in the throes of death, his grief-stricken wife and seven children grouped about his bedside; and as the spirit of this just man took its flight, the mother, as the center of that little band of mourners, was seen to gaze upward—heavenward—as if in prayer, commending her fatherless children to Him who tempers the wind to the shorn lamb and who alone can bind up the broken heart.

But they had soon to turn from the dead and assist the soldiers in their defense of the cabin. Early in the contest Nancy Copus, aged fifteen, was shot above the knee, inflicting a painful wound. The children were then placed upstairs for greater safety, and that was but poor, for a number of the Indians were upon the hillside in front of the house and kept up an incessant firing upon the roof of the house, until the clapboards, it was said, afterward presented almost a sieve-like appearance. And nearly all that forenoon the battle raged and the deadly lead was fired not only upon the roof, but also upon the walls, windows and door of that home, and the yells of the murderous savages were enough to daunt the bravest heart.



ATTACK ON COPUS CABIN

The few soldiers within made a heroic defense. They fired through port-holes and their aim was often unerring, as a number of the redskins were seen to fall to rise no more. After five long hours of murderous assault from outside and of valiant defense within, the awful contest ended by the Indians retreating, taking their dead with them and firing a parting volley into a flock of sheep which had huddled together in terror near the barn.

After the Indians had disappeared, one of the soldiers got out upon the roof of the cabin, and, cautiously glancing around and seeing no foe, climbed down and went to the Beam blockhouse for assistance. About 1 o'clock Captain Martin and his squad of soldiers who had been expected to arrive the night before, came upon the scene two hours after the battle had ended, but before assistance had time to come from the blockhouse. Captain Martin, not seeing any Indians in his reconnoiter the day previous and not expecting any trouble at the Copus home, had bivouacked for the night at the Ruffner cabin, near where Mifflin now stands, three and a half miles north of the Copus settlement.

During the forenoon Captain Martin thought he heard firing, but supposed the troops below were at target practice. When Martin and his troops arrived at the scene of the tragedy they were appalled at the horrible spectacle that met their view. Attention was given to the wounded and the dead were buried. An attempt was made to track the Indians and it was thought they went east: but, as they had three hours start, they were not pursued. The bodies of Copus, Tedrick and Shipley were buried in one grave a few rods from the cabin and a monument now marks their grave. Stretchers were made upon which to carry the wounded and the march of the whole party to Beam's blockhouse was commenced. As it was late in the day when the start was made, they went only a short distance until they stopped for the night. By that time the number of the party had increased to about one hundred, and pickets were thrown out to guard against surprise. The march was resumed the next morning, the route being up the valley to Mifflin, thence west along a trail now known as the Mansfield-Wooster road, and then down to the Beam blockhouse, the distance being about thirteen miles, where they arrived safely in the evening.

Several weeks afterward a squad of soldiers accompanied Henry Copus, a son of James Copus, to the cabin, and on the way, some distance from the Copus cabin, they discovered the missing soldier (Warnock) sitting against a tree dead. They buried him near where he was found. They also found the bodies of two Indians, which were left to their fate.

Mrs. Copus and children remained in the blockhouse about two months and were then taken to Guernsey county, where they lived until the close of the war, when they returned to their home on the Black Fork and where Mrs. Copus reared the family and lived to a good old age, beloved and respected by her neighbors and friends. Sarah Copus, the daughter, became Mrs. Vail, and lived to be present at the unveiling of the monument, September 15, 1882, erected to the memory of her father and the soldiers who were killed in that awful tragedy at that humble cabin in the wilderness September 15, 1812.

Among the incidents of the fight it is stated that Copus and an Indian fired at each other simultaneously, the former receiving a mortal wound and the latter being killed instantly. Copus did not fall when he was shot, but staggered back across the room to a table, from which he was assisted to the bed. He told his wife that he could not live and that she would have to rear the children as best she could.

A number of times while the battle lasted the savages tried to take the cabin by storm, but the soldiers had taken the precaution to barricade the door and windows with puncheons removed from the floor.

George Launtz, the soldier who had an arm broken by a bullet, caught sight of an Indian peeping around a tree and, taking deliberate aim, fired, and had the satisfaction of seeing the savage bound into the air and then roll down the hill, dead. Another redskin, who had been shot, fell in the yard. His groans were heard as he attempted to crawl away, but a well directed bullet from the cabin put an end to his suffering. Forty-five scoop-outs where fires had been, were afterward found in the cornfield, where the Indians had roasted corn, and from that it was taken that there had been forty-five savages in the assault. Of that number, nine were carried away by the Indians when they retreated, which, with the two bodies found later, made their loss eleven, killed and wounded.

During the greater part of the battle the Indians fought from ambush, taking refuge behind the trees on the hillside in front of the house. On the same day that the Copus battle took place, the cabins of Newell, Cuppy and Fry, farther east, were burned, and the Indians who attacked the Copus family were supposed to have been the incendiaries, as they went in that direction. Those families were at the Jerometown blockhouse.

After the close of the war, a number of the Indians returned to this county. Sarah Copus, the girl who had seen the redskins lurking around the day before the attack was made on their home, did not seem to be in favor with the savages. Going on the hill beyond the spring one day, after the family had returned from Guernsey county, she saw one hiding behind a tree. She ran toward the house, the Indian pursuing her almost to the door. They said the girl "knew too much"—was too observant of them and their actions.

Tom Lyons, an ugly redskin of the Delaware tribe, in a conversation with Mrs. Copus in 1816, admitted he knew all about the attack on their cabin, but denied that he took part in it.

After the times became more secure, the settlers returned to their homes, but affairs were more or less troubled until the close of the war.

THE COPUS AND ZEIMER MONUMENTS.

Elsewhere in this work is a chapter on the public monuments of this county. Upon the same lines the monuments erected to the memory of the pioneers and soldiers who lost their lives in the Zeimer massacre and the Copus battle will now be considered, as those bloody deeds were enacted within the original boundaries of Richland county, and, therefore, belong to and are a

part of our early history. Space will not admit of giving the antecedent history of those awful tragedies, except to state that they occurred in the early part of the war of 1812, and that the Indians were acting as the allies of the British, which, added to their inherent hostilities to the whites, made them dangerous foes, even when treacherously professing friendship for the settlers.

The Zeimers were early settlers in the Blackfork valley, about two miles south of the village of Mifflin, and southeast of the Petersburg lakes. The family consisted of Frederick Zeimer and wife and their son Philip and daughter Kate. They located there in 1810, and during their two years' residence, had tried to live upon friendly terms with the Indians. On September 10, a short time after the removal of the Indians from Greentown, a party of five red-skins was seen one afternoon going toward the Zeimer cabin. Martin Ruffner, a stalwart German, who lived about a mile northwest of where the village of Mifflin now stands, heard of the presence of the Indians, and that they were going toward the Zeimer's. Mr. Ruffner, suspecting treachery on the part of the Indians, shouldered his rifle, and as the savages had made a halt, Ruffner reached the cabin first and apprised the Zeimers of the situation. A conference was held, and it was decided that Philip should go and notify James Copus and other settlers further down the valley, of the presence of the Indians near his home, and request them to come to their protection. Soon after the Indians arrived they demanded supper, which was served to them by Mrs. Zeimer and Miss Kate. The Indians seemed sullen, and not long after eating supper made a murderous assault upon the family. They first assaulted the brave Ruffner, who shot his foremost assailant dead, then clubbing his rifle, felled another prostrate to the floor. As he struck at the third, he accidentally hit the stock of his rifle against a joist, and the Indians, taking advantage of the mishap, fired upon him, two shots taking effect, either of which would have proven fatal. They dragged the body of the dying man into the yard, and inhumanly removed his scalp ere he expired.

At the beginning of the assault, Kate fainted. When she regained consciousness she realized that Ruffner had been killed, and, seeing them assail her parents, again swooned, unconsciousness kindly veiling from her sight the horrible spectacle of seeing her father and mother murdered. When Kate again recovered, she was ordered to give the Indians her father's money and the valuables of the family, and as she complied with their demand, they rudely tore her engagement ring from her finger. Then Kanotche, one of the most bloodthirsty and treacherous of his kind, buried his tomahawk in poor Kate's head, and she fell dead upon the hearth and her blood was mingled with that of her parents. This squad of Indians was captured on Fern Island, in Tuscarawas county, and the narrative of the massacre was obtained from Kanotche himself, while he was confined as a prisoner in the jail at New Philadelphia.

As it was late in the afternoon when Philip went after assistance, the sable mantle of night covered the valley ere his return, and this narrative

of the massacre will here close, rather than attempt to sketch or portray Philip's grief over the death of his parents and sister.

"Zeimer" is a German name of Swiss origin. It was Americanized by the pioneers into "Zimmer," and finally into "Seymour," but the name as it is still retained by the family in Pickaway county, in their legal papers and upon their gravestones is "Zeimer."

The news of the murder of the Zeimers caused the settlers to go to the blockhouses for safety. The country was filled with alarm, and other deeds of blood soon followed. James Copus lived on the east side of the Blackfork valley, about midway between Mifflin and Greentown. With other settlers, he had taken the family to the Beam blockhouse, but after a few days he became restless and wanted to return to his cabin home. He believed the Indians were all gone, and that if any were lurking around he felt confident they would do him no harm, as he was their friend. That confidence cost him his life. The Indian character is one of treachery. Against the facts of history, writers speak of the "Noble Red Man" and of the gratefulness of his character. Facts show that his deceit and treachery have left trails of blood through American history.

When Mr. Copus stated that he intended to return to his cabin, Captain Martin, the commandant of the blockhouse, protested against him taking such a step, and told him he would endanger the lives of himself and family by doing so. But Mr. Copus had made his decision, and on the morning of the fourth day after the Zeimer murder, started with his wife and seven children, to return home, a detail of nine soldiers going with them. Captain Martin, who took out a scouting party, promised to call and spend the night with the Copus family. But, finding no trace of the Indians, and reconnoitering further than they had intended to go, they did not get to the Copus home until noon the next day—too late to avert the fate that had fallen upon that household. When night came, the soldiers who had accompanied Mr. Copus and family home, went to the barn to sleep, the weather being very warm. At daybreak on Tuesday morning, September 15, 1812, the soldiers returned to the house, and after conversing a little while with the family, went to the spring on the hillside, to wash. They left their arms stacked against the side of the cabin. When in the act of washing, an Indian yell rent the air and in a moment the soldiers were surrounded by forty-five armed and painted savages. Upon being attacked the soldiers, being unarmed, fled in different directions; two attempted to reach the forest upon the hillside for protection, but were pursued by the Indians, were overtaken, killed and scalped. Their names were John Tedrick and George Shipley. A third, named Warnock, was shot through the bowels, went some distance and sat down by a tree and died. His body was found several weeks afterwards in a sitting posture. Five soldiers got inside safely, but the sixth, named George Dye, was not so fortunate, and was shot through the thigh as he entered the door, and George Launtz was shot through the arm later, while removing a chink to make a port-hole in the wall. These soldiers were from Guernsey county and have many relatives living in that part of

the state at the present time. A descendant of George Dye is now the city editor of the Zanesville Signal.

When the attack was made upon the soldiers at the spring, Mr. Copus seized his rifle and went to the door, and, as he opened it a ball fired by an Indian, passed through the leather strap that supported his powder horn, and entered his breast, inflicting a wound which caused his death within an hour. Early in the contest Nancy Copus, aged fifteen, was shot above the knee, inflicting a painful wound. The children were then placed upstairs for greater safety, but even the loft was insecure, for a number of the Indians upon the hill-side kept firing upon the clapboard roof. For five long hours the battle raged, the Indians often trying to take the cabin by assault. The soldiers made a heroic defense. They fired through port-holes, and their aim was often unerring, as a number of Indians were seen to fall to rise no more. Finally the awful contest ended by the Indians retreating, taking their dead with them, and firing a parting salute into a flock of sheep, which had huddled together in terror, near the barn.

When Captain Martin and his scouts arrived, they were appalled at the horrible spectacle that met their view. Attention was given to the wounded, and the dead were buried. Eleven Indians were killed. The bodies of nine were taken away, and two were left upon the ground.

The same day of the Copus battle, the cabins of Newell, Cuppy and Fry, further east, were burned by the Indians. The families were at the Jeromeville blockhouse.

In 1881, the Ashland county pioneer society took steps for the erection of "monuments to the memory of those pioneers and soldiers who were killed by the Indians in the fall of 1812"—referring to the Zeimer massacre and the Copus battle. Funds for the same were raised by subscription, largely through the work of the late Dr. Riddle. Two monuments, costing a hundred and fifty dollars each, were erected the following year, one where the Zeimers and Ruffner are buried, the other where Copus and the soldiers are interred. The monuments were unveiled with appropriate ceremonies on September 15, 1882—seventy years after the Copus battle. The attendance was very large, fully ten thousand people being present. Judge R. M. Campbell was the orator of the day. Short addresses were made by Henry C. Hedges, the late Dr. William Bushnell and Colonel B. Burns. Two aged ladies, who as young girls had been pioneers in the county, were introduced to the audience and given seats upon the stand. They were Mrs. Sarah Vail, daughter of James Copus, and Mrs. Elizabeth Baughman, daughter of Captain James Cunningham.

Twenty-two years have come and gone since these monuments were unveiled. Many who were present upon that occasion, including a number who took part in the exercises, are with us no more. A. J. BAUGHMAN.

CAMP COUNCIL.

As Americans, we should remember, and as patriots we never can forget, the cost at which our National Independence was secured and has been

maintained. It cost seven long years of war to have America acknowledged as one of the nations of the earth; then came the struggle of 1812-15, for sailors' rights and for the protection of American commerce upon the high seas, against unreasonable search and seizure. Then our war with Mexico, where many brave boys found graves in a foreign land; and then followed the war of the Rebellion, in which the boys in blue went forth to meet those in grey in the conflict of war, to maintain and uphold the union of the states, to give us in the future, as in the past, one country, one constitution, one destiny, under one flag.

The arm which guides the hand which writes these lines touched elbows with the boys in blue, and would like here to pay a tribute to the men who carried the flag and kept step to the music of the Union—soldiers whose valor will continue to live in story and in song so long as the peaks of the Rocky Mountains shall hold their snow-capped summits in the clouds of the sky, and the rivers that traverse our land flow onward to the sea.

But it is the purpose of this chapter to deal with a few of the incidents and events of the war of 1812. Limit here will not permit of following the army of that period in its marches and triumphs from Chippewa to Lundy's Lane and down through the successes and reverses of the years of that conflict, which ended in a blaze of glorious victory at New Orleans, January 8, 1815, when General Jackson whipped the Red Coats to a finish, but can only for a short distance follow Beall's trail to take a look at Camp Council, in the northern part of Richland county.

At the time of which this deals Mansfield was only a small village and there were but few settlers north or west of this. The Indians who had been peaceful in their way, before, were then acting as the allies of the British, and the settlers found it necessary to build blockhouses for protection from their savage foes. The settlers had looked to the army in the northwest for protection, but after Hull's surrender in August, 1812, this locality was in danger, alike, from the army of Great Britain and from marauding bands of Indians.

To protect the settlers, Return Jonathan Meigs, then governor of Ohio, was organizing an army of volunteers and Colonel Kratzer, who had been stationed at Mt. Vernon, was ordered to Mansfield and his command was here joined by Captain James Cunningham's, and to this army was assigned the duty of guarding the western border. To protect the frontier on the north, General Reason Beall raised an army of two thousand men, recruited principally in Columbiana, Harrison, Jefferson, Stark and Wayne counties, and came to the relief of the settlers on the northern border. While encamped for a few days at Wooster they heard of the Zeimer and Copus tragedies and hastened on to this county, cutting their way through an almost unbroken wilderness, and their route is called Beall's Trail, in history.

Upon entering Richland county the army first went into camp on the Whetstone, where Olivesburg now stands. From the Whetstone they marched to the present site of Shenandoah, where a short stop was made until a more desirable location was found a mile to the southwest, on land



AN INDIAN VILLAGE

which is a part of the southeast quarter of section number 33, in Blooming Grove township, a short distance north of the south line of the township. General Beall went into camp there for the purpose of drilling his troops and to hold consultation with the civil and military authorities as to the best means of protecting the settlers, and the camp was, therefore, called "Camp Council."

A brook, called Beall's Run, courses down a ravine that runs from the northeast to the southwest, and upon an upland to the west and north the camp proper was located, the soldiers clearing the land and using the wood for fuel. From the bank on the east side of the brook, a spring of clear, cold water rushes forth now, as it did then, sufficient in volume to supply several thousand troops.

The encampment was made about the middle of October and the army remained there for two months. As the camp was in an unsettled part of the country, with poor transportation facilities, it was difficult to obtain quartermaster and commissary supplies, and the troops had to do without proper clothing for the cold weather, which set in early that autumn, and were also put on short rations, which caused a spirit of mutiny to develop among the men, a number of whom quietly made preparations to return to their homes. But ere such plans could be carried out, the commander-in-chief, General William Henry Harrison, who, learning of the threatened desertion, came and addressed the troops while on parade, appealing to their patriotism, to their manhood and to their honor, to stand by the old flag and to defend American homes against the murderous incursions of the Red Skins, and the threatened invasion of the Red Coats. He assured the soldiers that the camp would be provisioned as soon as possible and stated that, although they had been insufficiently provided for, their privations were light compared with those suffered by our forefathers in the war of the Revolution, who often left bloody footprints upon the frozen earth. The speech had the desired effect and not a man deserted.

At that time the troops under General Beall had not been mustered into the service of the Federal government. General Wadsworth, to whose division General Beall's brigade belonged, ordered General Beall's command to Cleveland, which order General Beall refused to comply with, claiming that the exigencies of the situation justified him in remaining at Camp Council to protect the frontier, and that his duty to his country would not permit him to leave the settlers in an exposed condition to the enemy, even to gratify the whim of a militia general. The result was that Beall was placed under arrest, his command taken from him, the camp evacuated, and the troops marched to Cleveland.

A court martial followed, resulting in General Beall's acquittal and his restoration to his command, with orders to reinforce General Winchester in the northwest. After marching his army as far as Freemont, received orders to return to Camp Avery, at Cleveland, where his men were mustered out of the service, their term of enlistment having expired.

General Beall was a brave soldier. He had previously served in Har-mar's campaign against the Indians, and was in action under General

Hardin, when that officer engaged "Little Turtle." And later he served as ensign under "Mad Anthony" Wayne, where he became acquainted with General Harrison, who was then on Wayne's staff, and the friendship then formed lasted for life.

At the close of the war, General Beall returned to his home at New Lisbon; was elected to Congress, where he served four years, and in 1840 was a presidential elector and had the pleasure of casting his vote for his old friend and comrade, General William Henry Harrison, for president of the United States. General Beall was afterward appointed register of the land office at Wooster, and died in that city, February 20, 1843.

GENERAL CROOKS' CAMPAIGN.

While General Beall's army was at Camp Council, ten miles north of Mansfield, in the autumn of 1812, the governor of Pennsylvania sent a brigade of two thousand troops, under command of General Robert Crooks, to the assistance of General William Henry Harrison, in Ohio. From New Lisbon, General Crooks followed the Beall trail through Canton and Wooster to Jeromeville, where there was a block-house at that time. From Jeromeville the army crossed over from the Jeromefork to the Blackfork of the Mohican at Greentown, where it encamped for the night. Nearly all the Indian huts had been burned prior to this and the village was deserted. From Greentown the brigade came over the route Colonel Crawford had taken thirty years before, up the Rockyfork to Mansfield, where it went into camp on the east side of the village near the Big Spring. The date of General Crooks' arrival in Mansfield is not definitely known, but it was perhaps about the 18th or 20th of October, 1812.

The army remained in Mansfield about six weeks awaiting the arrival of quartermaster and commissary stores, under Colonel Anderson. During the encampment here of General Crooks' army the troops assisted the settlers in clearing off about fifty acres of land. On account of the ground getting wet and muddy, the camp was changed from the east to the west part of the village. About the 10th of December, General Crooks was ordered to proceed to Upper Sandusky to assist in fortifying that place. Two days later Colonel Anderson reached Mansfield with his quartermaster, commissary and ordnance trains. Upon his arrival here, Colonel Anderson reported that, "On the 12th (December) we reached the village of Mansfield, where we found two block-houses, a tavern and two stores."

Colonel Anderson's outfit consisted of twenty-five cannon, mostly four and six-pounders. These were drawn by six horses, each. The cannon carriages, twenty-five in number, were drawn by four-horse teams. The ammunition was in large covered wagons. There were fifty covered road wagons in the train, drawn by six horses each, and loaded with army stores. One of them carried money for paying the troops; the money was in coin and put up in small iron-hooped kegs. The teamsters were each furnished with a gun, for use in case of an attack by the Indians. This army train was an imposing spectacle as it came up the Rockyfork valley to Mansfield. After remaining

here a few days for the horses to rest, the march to Upper Sandusky was resumed. The train was hardly out of sight of Mansfield, when it encountered a snowstorm, and the storm continued until the snow was two feet in depth. The ground was unfrozen and the heavy wagons cut into the soft earth, making the journey a difficult one. At night the soldiers had to work several hours shoveling snow to get a suitable place to pitch their tents and build fires to cook their food and to keep them from freezing. After being two weeks on the road, the brigade reached Upper Sandusky on New Years day, 1813.

Previous to the war of 1812 the Indians, instigated by British emissaries, frequently attacked the frontier settlements of the Northwest, under the leadership of Tecumseh. These attacks caused General Harrison to organize a force of militia to defend the frontier. A battle occurred between General Harrison's army and the Indians, on the 7th of November, 1811, and resulted in great loss to the Indians. It occurred on the banks of the Wabash river, and was called the battle of Tippecanoe. Though the Indians were defeated in this battle Tecumseh was not conquered, but continued hostilities against the settlers. Tecumseh's brother, called the "Prophet," was an orator who could sway the feelings of the Indians, it has been stated, "as the gale tossed the tree-tops beneath which they dwelt."

On the 18th of June, 1812, war was declared against Great Britain by the United States. During that year General Harrison successfully met the British and the Indians in a number of battles. On the 5th of October, 1813, General Harrison attacked the British under Proctor and the Indians under Tecumseh and defeated them in the battle of the Thames. Tecumseh was killed and Proctor saved himself only by the speed of his horse.

The triumph of American arms over those of Great Britain and her savage allies has been of far-reaching results. Had victory been on the other side, the destiny of the great West would have been marred forever.

Jacob Newman, one of the first settlers in Richland county, acted as guide for General Crooks from Mansfield to Upper Sandusky. Mr. Newman contracted a severe cold on this trip, from the effects of which he died the June following. During General Crooks' encampment in Mansfield, there was a severe wind storm which blew down several trees in the public square, killing two soldiers. General Crooks' campaign materially aided General Harrison in his warfare against the red skins, thus fulfilling the mission for which it was sent.

Richland county has had many bloody tragedies within its borders, making its history one of much importance not only to this generation, but to those of the future.

COLONEL CRAWFORD'S CAMPAIGN AND AWFUL DEATH.

The Rev. Joshua Crawford, a kinsman of Colonel William Crawford, furnishes the following sketch of the colonel's campaign and awful death:

"Some friend kindly sent me a copy of your excellent paper, in which I found a marked article from the Upper Sandusky Chief concerning the

exact spot where stood the stake at which Colonel William Crawford was burned by the Indians in 1782. I can throw no new light on the subject, and only know it was by the Big Tymochtee, near a grove. I have never visited the place, but presume the grove has long since disappeared, and every other mark save the lay of the land and the stream. It is reasonable, however, that those who from long residence nearby have kept a tab on the spot should make a much better guess than those unfamiliar with it. I am not a descendant of Colonel Crawford, but belong to his kindred, the family lines coming together in his grandfather five generations back of myself. His tragic death has been much talked of in the numerous Crawford circles. There are a few legendary tales of the battle which are somewhat different from written history, especially from 'Dodridge's Notes' as transcribed in Howe's Historical Collections of Ohio. There were several members of the Dye and Leet families among the troops who intermarried with the McIntires and Bradens, ancestors of my mother, and some of whose descendants yet live southeast of Galion; and also with the Hiskeys, who once resided south of Lexington, in Richland county. It is said that Major Leet differed with the other officers of the council of war held the night the retreat commenced. He proposed that instead of returning over the same route they had come they should cut through the enemy's lines, go southward to a point somewhere in the present Marion county, then turn eastward and strike the Owl Creek trail, and take that to the forks of the Muskingum, now Coshocton, and thence over the route of Bouquet's army to Mingo Bottom. The council decided against him. Leet was self-willed unto stubbornness, and when the retreat was ordered, his command being a part of the rear, he with ninety men broke away from the main body, carried out his project and reached the place of rendezvous before the others. Young John Crawford the son for whom the colonel went back to search, was with this ninety and got home safely.

"If this be true it solves the mystery of how Crawford and Knight were so soon lost from the army, for he kept on expecting to meet other troops and thus went too far. It is not known where Crawford was captured but, it was not, as some conjecture, near the place where the battle of the Olentangy was fought. It would have been sure death for them to have followed in the wake of the army, hence after proceeding northward for a few hours they turned, going eastward in a straight line as nearly as possible. They may have been captured somewhere in Vernon township, Crawford county. It is probable one more day of travel would have brought them to the track of the returning troops. They would have struck the old trail leading from Mohican Johnstown to Mohican Johns Lake (Lake Odell), near which the main body encamped on the night of the 7th of June.

"For many years public opinion has done Crawford and his army great injustice, seeming to regard the expedition as a wild and reckless raid without other motive than revenge and bloodshedding. To say that these brave men 'hoped to murder the Moravian Indians before their belligerent friends could take up arms in their defense,' is false. To say that 'it was rash and undertaken and conducted without sufficient force to encounter with any

prospect of success the Indians of the plains,' is a reflection on the wisdom of those who planned the campaign.

"It never should be forgotten by true Americans that British officers who had the management of the war against our Revolutionary Fathers saw fit to hire savages to annoy our frontier and even condescended to pay a stipulated price for American scalps. They made Detroit a center to supply the Indians with arms and all other munitions of war, and kept there a body of troops under Major De Peyster whose only purpose was to aid their savage allies. Under this inhuman stimulus the Indians made the whole frontier from Oswego, N. Y., to the mouth of the great Kanawha of Virginia red with the blaze of burning cabins and the blood of innocent and peaceable settlers. There was scarcely a mile in that long stretch that had not witnessed some horrid deed of massacre. The fagot and scalping knife were spreading terror everywhere. Something had to be done to relieve this dreadful situation. An unauthorized foray had gone to Gnadenhutten and wreaked a bloody revenge on those Christian Indians. It was wrong, and I blush at the shameful cruelty of the affair, and yet I assert that these Indians were not half as innocent and lamblike as some prejudiced writers try to make them appear. The village was full of treacherous spies and even bloodstained garments of massacred people were hidden there, and some of them died defiantly singing war songs instead of Christian hymns. The stronghold of Indians (paid allies of Great Britain) was the region of Upper Sandusky. It was a strategical point, because it was at the head of canoe navigation of both the Ohio river and the Great Lake regions. Supplies could be transported from Detroit through the lakes and up the Sandusky to a point when the portage was only two miles from thence over the Sciota to all the waters of the Ohio. The Crawford campaign was planned by General Irvine and submitted to General George Washington and received his approval. The design was to surprise and destroy or force a treaty from the Indians of this region before English help could reach them and thus put a check upon their cruel forays. That Gnadenhutten might not be repeated Colonel Crawford was chosen leader, with the understanding that the troops be permitted to vote for a leader, but if their vote had given it to Williamson the militia would have been sent home and the expedition temporarily abandoned. It was planned in secret, and here was the fatal mistake. There were Tory sympathizers on the frontier, and even before the troops gathered at Mingo Bottom British spies had carried the news to Indian runners posted along the border who hurried to every Indian village of the Northwest and to Detroit. General Irvine had not calculated on the swiftness of these Indian runners nor the promptness of England to send aid to her savage allies.

"When Crawford reached the Upper Sandusky country there were not less than 500 Indians and 150 British troops ready to meet him and others pouring in every hour. Simon Girty, an ingrate white man, but an Indian commander of no mean ability, and Captain Caldwell of the British army were on hand to plan the battle. A wooded knoll, since called Battle Island, was the key to the situation, which was captured by Crawford's

men after a sharp conflict. The enemy made several strenuous attempts to retake it, but were sorely repulsed.

"I shall not describe the battle, for your readers are familiar with the details. It's Crawford's legends of which I wish to write. There are many tales of the losses on each side. Captain Caldwell, reporting to Major De Peyster, says: 'My losses were very inconsiderable, one ranger killed and myself and two others wounded, and four Indians killed and eight wounded.' He estimated the American losses in killed and wounded at two hundred and fifty. Let me say right here that Crawford's army consisted of 480 men, the finest marksmen in America. Being militiamen, they may have lacked in military consistency, but they were not wanting in cool-headed bravery, knowledge of Indian warfare and perfect marksmanship. They were not defeated nor demoralized. The only time of confusion was during the first few hours after the retreat commenced, when Indians and British opened a rapid fire in both front and rear. The fact that they fell back in two bodies, one of ninety and the other of three hundred men, is evidence that they were not panic stricken, and the enemy did not capture any except isolated parties, and these isolations were probably due to Leet's disobedience of orders. The total loss of the Americans did not exceed seventy men, and members of the troops even contended that they inflicted a heavier loss on the enemy than their own.

"Leet, a scout (not the major), who afterward married a Dye, told his children many times that when Battle Island was first taken fifteen dead Indians were found; and he further said the next day he saw Girty riding back and forth among the Indians greatly excited while they were carrying away the dead and wounded. He also said that during the retreat when Butler's rangers and some mounted Indians were making dashes to cut out stragglers he saw three white men fall from their saddles who did not rise again. When the last dash was made near the Olentangy when Lieutenants Rose and Gunsaulus had placed a body of Americans in ambush and had sent out a few men to act as stragglers and decoy the foe, when the enemy came dashing up, he said, in all his war experience he had never seen so many saddles emptied in so short a time. This last little fight so severely punished the enemy that they did not fire another shot at the main body, but contented themselves with picking up stray parties.

"I do not know what per cent of the Dye, Leet and Braden tales are exaggeration, but I am sure that when the British and Indians undertook to retake the position they had lost that the unerring marksmen of the frontier did not send them back unpunished. Neither would they allow themselves to be hectored from daylight until 2 or 3 p. m. by an exulting foe and not occasionally empty a saddle. Crawford's men never admitted that they were defeated in battle and boasted that they would have made short work of the thousand Indians, but it was the certainty of 400 English bayonets and the boom of coming artillery that convinced them of the necessity of retreat.

"Another story I have heard is that in 1806 when the surveyors were busy laying off the lands of Wayne and Richland counties, Mrs. Hannah Crawford, widow of the colonel, visited the spot where her husband was burned and

at that time there was no grass growing upon it. Her guide was Billy Crawford, said to be a nephew of her husband. My informant says she stayed over night with his grandmother, Mrs. Allison in Harrison county, and a man by the name of McBride was her escort from there home.

"Another legend claims that relatives and friends of Colonel Crawford swore uncompromising revenge against every Indian who helped handle the fagots that tortured him, and that they carried out this oath to the letter. That they were with Harmer, St. Clair and Wayne marking these Indians and shooting them at every opportunity, and even made a hunt on the banks of the Sandusky for this bloody purpose. It is said the last one was shot in Holmes county in time of peace. Here is the story:

"An Indian once came to a tavern in Killbuck where under the influence of liquor he boasted that he was present at the burning of Colonel Crawford and said after the Big White Chief had fallen that he and several other Indians jumped on him and cut his heart out and he had eaten a piece of the raw heart and smacking his lips, said it tasted good. Billy Crawford heard this boast and when the Indian left he followed him. Billy afterward admitted that he killed him near Holmesville and buried the body and gun in a pile of stone. Years afterward the body was found, but such was the sympathy of the people for those who suffered from Indian outrages that nothing was ever done about it.

"Society in those days had been worked up to a fearful spirit of revenge. Men had suffered under Indian outrages until their natures became fierce and drove out that high sense of human love taught by the Savior and they went forth with guns in their hands to hunt and shoot Indians as though they were wolves or bears."

CAPTURE OF THE INDIAN ASSASSINS.

To understand the condition of affairs prior to the Copus battle, we must consider the state of affairs and the menacing attitude of Great Britain which led up to and culminated in the war of 1812. For years previous to this, Great Britain had been impressing our seamen and trying to deprive American vessels of the rights of commerce upon the high seas, and British ships of war had even been stationed before the principal harbors of the American coast, to board and search our merchant ships departing from or returning to the United States, and a number of American vessels had been captured and sent as prizes to the British ports. From 1805 to 1811 over nine hundred American vessels laden with rich and valuable cargoes, had been captured by British cruisers and hundreds of American citizens had been impressed into their service.

The contempt in which the British officers held the American navy led to an action prior to the war of 1812. The frigate "President," commanded by Commodore Rogers, met a vessel one evening off the Virginia coast, which he hailed, but for an answer a shot was fired, which struck the main mast of the "President." The fire was instantly returned and was continued until Commodore Rogers ascertained his antagonist was disabled, where-

upon he desisted. The vessel proved to be the British sloop-of-war "Littlebelt," carrying eighteen guns. There was no loss on the American side, but thirty-three were killed or wounded on the British sloop.

Early in November, 1811, President Madison convened Congress and his message to that body indicated apprehension of hostilities with Great Britain, and Congress passed acts to increase the efficiency of both the army and navy.

Although continuing to prepare for war, the administration still cherished the hope that a change of policy on the part of Great Britain would make an appeal to arms unnecessary, but in May, 1812, the "Hornet" brought still more unfavorable news from across the waters, and on the 1st of June the President sent a message to Congress, recounting the wrongs received from Great Britain and submitting the question whether the United States should continue to endure them, or resort to war. The message was considered by Congress with closed doors, and on the 4th of June a bill declaring war to exist between the United States and Great Britain, passed the House of Representatives by a vote of seventy-nine to forty-nine, and on the 7th it passed the Senate by a vote of nineteen to thirteen, and on the same day it received the signature of the president, who two days later issued his war manifesto.

For a while the American army met with reverses, defeat being added to defeat and surrender following surrender. General Hull, the governor of the territory of Michigan, commanded the American troops at Detroit, then considered the most important point on the lakes. With a flourish of trumpets he crossed the river on the 12th of July to attack Malden, with Montreal as an ulterior point. But receiving information that Fort Mackinaw had surrendered to the British and that a large force of Red Coats and Red Skins were coming down to overwhelm the American troops, General Hull hastened to leave the Canadian shore, re-crossed the river and returned to Detroit.

General Brock, the commandant at Malden, pursued General Hull and placed batteries opposite Detroit bearing on the town. The next day, meeting with no opposition, General Brock marched directly forward as if to assault the fort. The American troops being confident of victory looked with complacency upon the approach of the enemy and calmly awaited the order to "fire." But to the dismay of the soldiers, Hull ran up the white flag and surrendered, the most disgraceful act in American history. Hull's surrender was made on the 16th of August (1812). By that cowardly and treasonable act the whole Michigan frontier was placed in the hands of the British. Hull, who was then governor of Michigan, had been an officer in the War of the Revolution, in which service he had acquitted himself with credit. William Hull was born in Derby, Conn., June 24, 1753. He died at Newton, Mass., in disgrace and dishonor, November 29, 1825.

Sometime after the surrender of Hull, General Van Rensselaer, with headquarters at Lewistown, led his troops across the Niagara river to attack a fort at Queenstown, but after a long and hard fought engagement, was forced to surrender. In that action General Brock was killed. While these reverses prolonged the war and emboldened the Indians to commit greater



GILLY BUNTING CAPTURED BY INDIANS

atrocities, the Americans never lost confidence in the final result. Although the armies suffered defeat for a time, the navy gained victory after victory, which were particularly gratifying to American pride, for the victories were won by that class whose rights had been violated. Those victories were gained, too, over a nation whose navy was the mistress of the seas. Our naval victories were extended from the ocean to the great lakes, where Commodore Perry, on the 10th of September (1813), on Lake Erie, won imperishable fame. Perry's dispatch at the close of the engagement, "We have met the enemy and they are ours," is still resounding down the aisles of time.

The army finally achieved successes, as the navy had previously done, and these led up to the final defeat of the British by General Jackson at New Orleans, January 8, 1815. In this battle, General Jackson in command of about 6,000 militia, concentrated his forces four miles below the city within a line of entrenchments a mile long, extending from the river far into the swamp. He was attacked in this position by 12,000 British troops, under command of General Packenham. As the British approached, a terrible cannonade was opened from the American batteries, yet the British continued to advance to within rifle range, when volley after volley of bullets poured into their ranks. The British column soon wavered, General Packenham fell and the entire British army fled in dismay, leaving seven hundred dead and more than one thousand wounded on the field. The American loss was but small—seven killed and six wounded. This victory led to peace, which was proclaimed February 18, 1815, just two years and eight months from the day that war had been declared.

In this war the Indians acted as the allies of the British. History states that Lord Dorchester, then Governor-General of Canada, industriously instigated the Indians to hostilities against the American settlers and that he had agents throughout Ohio and elsewhere, distributing blankets, food, ammunition and arms among the Indians and that at Malden a reward was paid for every white man's scalp brought in by the Indians.

And not only elsewhere, but in our own county the British got in their work successfully with the Indians, especially at Greentown and Jeromeville, where the savages had received supplies and munitions of war from the British. This fact coupled with their suspicious actions, and at times war-like demonstrations, gave the white settlers reasonable cause to believe that the savages contemplated a murderous assault upon them.

At the time of which I write, Colonel Kratzer, who was in command of the few troops stationed at Mansfield, received orders to remove the Indians from both Greentown and Jeromeville, as a precautionary measure against an outbreak, and for that purpose, Colonel Kratzer sent Captain Douglas of his command to enforce the order. There were about eighty Indians at Greentown and more at Jeromeville, and it has been doubted whether Captain Douglas could have successfully coped with them. But such questions are only discussed in "piping times of peace," for in times of war, American soldiers whip the enemy first and discuss the situation afterwards.

Captain Armstrong, who was the Greentown chief at that time, at first refused to consent to be removed. Captain Douglas then sought the aid of

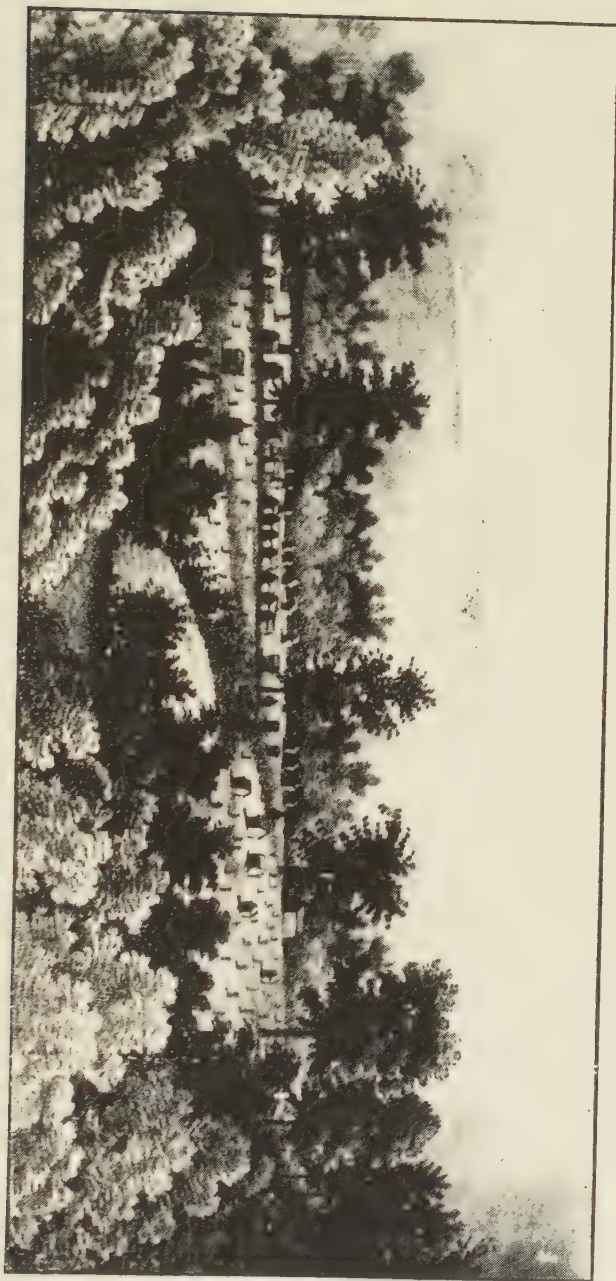
the Rev. James Copus, who lived a few miles further up the valley, and requested him to persuade the Indians to peacefully comply with the order. Copus was a local preacher in whom the Indians had confidence. Copus has been described as a stern, iron-willed man of arbitrary views. At first Copus refused to take any part in the matter. After entreaty had failed with him, Captain Douglas said: "Mr. Copus, my business is to carry out the instructions of my superior officers. This is a military matter, and if I can't persuade you to comply with my request, I shall arrest you as a traitor to the Government of the United States." Mr. Copus, seeing that he was up against the inevitable, consented to accompany the troops, Captain Douglas assuring him that the Indians would be protected.

When the officers returned to the Indian village, accompanied by Mr. Copus, another conference was held with Chief Armstrong in which Mr. Copus explained the order under which the troops were acting, and the Indians had to obey the order or take the alternative. The Indians then reluctantly announced that they would go, and Judge Peter Kinney and Captain James Cunningham took an inventory of their effects. The Indians were then formed into line and marched away under guard, but they had not proceeded far, when looking back they saw a cloud of smoke ascending from their burning village.

The burning of Greentown has been criticised and censured by sentimentalists who regarded the act as a breach of faith with the "noble red man," who was cruelly taken from his "happy hunting ground" into a forced exile.

But the burning of that Indian village was not a breach of faith, for the officers were not responsible for the act. It was done without warrant by five or six stragglers who had dropped out of the ranks for that purpose. They were militiamen who had suffered wrongs too grievous to be borne from the bloody hands of the savages, and it was but human nature for them to want to retaliate in some way. It is a maudlin sentimentality to dilate upon the wrongs which the white settlers committed against the Indians, for the few misdeeds that may have been done by the pioneers were too insignificant to be given prominence in history, or to attempt to excuse or offset the bloody outrages committed by the Indians with the few incidental retaliations of the whites. In the early history of France we read of the dark and bloody acts of the Druids and how they immolated human life in their forest temples, but it was as a religious rite, as an atoning or propitiating sacrifice, and while we stand appalled at the bloody spectacle, our condemnation is somewhat modified when we consider the motive that prompted the act. But with the Indians it was cruelty for cruelty's sake. They were savages and through all the civilizing influences of a century they are savages still. Even those who have been educated at the Government's expense at Carlisle, Pa., drift back into barbarism, as a rule, after they return to the West. Let those who have tears to shed over the burning of Greentown read accounts of the massacre in the Wyoming valley and its aftermath of butcheries, and then consider the Indians' bloody deeds in our own state and county—of cruelty, torture and death, and then tell us where is the Indian claim for mercy and charity.

INDIAN VILLAGE NEAR GREEN TOWN



Settlers have returned from the hunt and chase and found their cabins burnt and their families murdered. The bloody tomahawk and gory scalping knife have done their work, and mutilation has been added to murder. Notwithstanding the beautifully drawn and charmingly colored word pictures given us by novelists, history teaches us that the Indian is cruel and bloodthirsty by nature and is devoid of the redeeming traits of humanity.

It is not the purpose to here narrate the dangers and hardships through which the pioneer passed, nor to speak of the character traits of the Indian further than to state that he generally repaid hospitality with treachery and forbearance with murder. But as a race he was doomed, and the hills and valleys of old Richland county will know him no more forever.

Writers who have made tribal races a study, state as a corollary that if the Indians had been left to themselves their internecine strife of tribe against tribe would in time have resulted in the extermination of the race.

The pioneer seemed to have been inspired, and whatever place in the ranks of the grand army of progress he was called to fill, he performed his duty with confidence and zeal. Whether in fighting the savages, in clearing the forests, in tilling the soil or in carrying the banner of the Cross, he filled his mission and aided in his way to attain the grand results of which we enjoy the benefits to-day.

And in this connection I want to speak of the priests and preachers who kept abreast of the march of civilization and shared with the other pioneers the hardships and privations of that period. With them no sacrifice was too great—no enterprise too hazardous to deter them from doing the Master's work. They could not ride bicycles over paved streets to make pastoral calls, but went through forests infested with wild beasts to say prayers for the sick and to give absolution to the dying. From a secular standpoint the reward of these missionaries was but meager, but in a spiritual view how different! A gentleman of that period once spoke to a priest about the small returns that had accrued from such missionary work, to which the aged priest replied: "I this day rescued from the burning a dying child, to whom the mother allowed me to minister the sacred rites of baptism; and that alone amply rewards me for all my years of toil." To bring one soul within the pale of the Church was to him a better reward and more of a solace than would be all the earthly comforts that a munificent salary could buy.

MEXICAN WAR SURVIVORS.

At a soldiers' reunion held in the early part of the winter of 1903, the question arose as to the number of survivors of the Mexican war living in Richland county, and as there seemed to be no definite knowledge on the subject, A. J. Baughman was appointed a committee to look up the survivors and give sketches of their lives. He received a commission from W. S. Capper, to perform the work and after completing the same his report was published in the Mansfield Daily News of January 16, 1903, as follows:

"Statesman may argue—soldiers must fight. When arguments failed in

1846 to settle the controversy between the United States and Mexico the question was referred to the arbitration of arms.

"In 1819 the United States voluntarily gave Texas to Spain as a bonus for the cession of Florida, for which adequate compensation had already been given. This act in the end led to the war with Mexico a quarter of a century later. That war was begun for the re-acquisition of Texas and for enforcing the claim of that state to the territory east of the Rio Grande and for obtaining damages claimed by the citizens of the United States.

"That war brought about unforeseen results which changed the history of the continent and added to the United States a territory larger than that of the thirteen American colonies at the time of the War of the Revolution.

"For that war with Mexico, Ohio furnished four regiments—forty companies—of troops. There are eighty-eight counties in the state and pro rata there would not have been a half company as the quota of each. But Richland county furnished three companies, for her sons are ever ready to respond to their country's call. These companies were commanded, respectively, by Captain William McLaughlin, Captain Thomas H. Ford and Captain George Weaver.

"Mr. Jacob Oyster is the only survivor of the three mentioned companies who resides in Richland county at present.

"There are, however, two other survivors of the Mexican war who are residents of Richland county, but they did not enlist from here, and did not become residents of the county until after the close of the war. Their names are Samuel Frey, of Shelby, and James W. Downing, of Butler. They served in different companies of the same regiment—the Seventh regulars—the First United States mounted riflemen. Mr. Frey enlisted at Mt. Vernon in March, 1847. Mr. Downing enlisted at Charlestown, Jefferson county, Virginia, July 29, 1846.

"Samuel Frey was born in Washington county, Pennsylvania, in 1821, and came to Ohio with his parents when he was an infant. They first located in Muskingum, then in Knox county. After enlisting at Mt. Vernon, Samuel Frey was sent to the United States barracks at Newport, Kentucky. Then to New Orleans and from there to Vera Cruz, and joined General Scott at Pueblo. He was made a non-commissioned officer and before the close of the war became orderly sergeant of his company. Sergeant Frey was first under fire at Contreras, August 19 and 20, 1847. Then followed the battle of Churubusco and he was in the command that crossed the Rio Churubusco and held the causeway which led to the city. Then came the battle of El Molino del Rey, September 8.

"On September 13 the American troops carried the fortress of Chapultepec by storm. The division of which Sergeant Frey's company was a part, supported the attacking party, then took the lead to the City of Mexico, by the way of the gates of Belen and San Cosme. Over the Belen gate, General Quitman, after a sharp contest, waved the American flag as a token of victory. General Worth led the column against the gate of San Cosme and in the fierce fight which ensued carried the last barrier to the Mexican capital. On the night of September 13, 1847, Santa Anna evacuated the City of Mexico and

on the morning of the 14th General Scott's army took possession of the halls of the Montezumas.

"Sergeant Frey remained in the City of Mexico for nine months, after which he was discharged, having enlisted for the war.

"Samuel Frey has been a resident of Shelby for forty-seven years, twenty-nine of which were passed in railroad employment at the Junction, where for seventeen years, he was bill clerk. Although 82 years old Mr. Frey's appearance to-day is that of a prosperous business man of sixty. He resides on Second street, Shelby, has a comfortable home and a lovely wife and two daughters.

"James W. Downing was born in Virginia, November 23, 1823. He came to Ohio in 1851 and has been engaged in the mercantile business in Butler for nearly forty years. He is in comfortable circumstances, financially, but is out of health and feeble.

"Hostilities began on the Rio Grande under General Taylor in April, 1846, and Sergeant Downing enlisted on the 29th of July following, and his first engagement was under General Scott at Vera Cruz, where, after seven days' hard fighting, the Mexicans yielded to the inevitable and on the morning of the 29th of March the garrison marched out through the Gate of Mercy and stacked arms on the Plain of Cocos.

"General Scott then started on that historical march of two hundred miles to the City of Mexico. Sergeant Downing participated in all the battles along that line of march and was one of the assaulting party at Chapultepec. For this attack a call was made for two men from each company and Mr. Downing volunteered for the hazardous duty and was in the hottest of the fight. He saw General George E. Pickett tear down the Mexican colors and then plant the American flag in triumph on the summit of the castle. For distinguished service in this assault, Sergeant Downing received a "Certificate of Merit," engrossed on parchment, signed by James K. Polk, president, and William L. Marcy, secretary of war.

"Jacob Oyster was born in Columbiana county, Ohio, November 7, 1825, and was 77 years old on his last birthday anniversary. He came to Richland county when he was 10 years old. Enlisted in Co. D, Fourth Ohio infantry under Captain George Weaver May 16, 1847, and served until July 15, 1848, and was in nearly all the battles of the Mexican war. He also served in the Civil war and is now leading a peaceful, quiet life amid the hills of the gold region north of Bellville, where he owns a farm of eighteen acres. He has been twice married. His first wife bore him seven children, his second wife five—twelve children in all. Although in humble circumstances and surroundings, Mr. Oyster is happy in the love and care given him by his wife and children.

"These soldiers of the Mexican war receive the small pittance of \$10 a month as a pension from the government, although their services helped to acquire a territory vast in extent, whose treasures surpass the fabled wealth of Ormus and of Ind.

"William Furgeson was born ten miles east of Wheeling on January 1,

1824, and came to Mansfield in 1845, and has ever since been a resident of this city.

"When a call was made for troops for the war with Mexico, Mr. Furgeson volunteered May 23, 1846, in Captain William McLaughlin's company A. Third Ohio infantry, and was mustered out of service with the regiment June 24, 1847. In 1849 Mr. Furgeson was married to Elizabeth Stambaugh, sister of David Stambaugh, of 272 Spring Mills street, this city. Mr. and Mrs. Furgeson have a handsome home on the northeast corner of Wayne and Orange streets, near the Eclipse stove works. They have two children living—Ex-Policeman Furgeson and Mrs. Paisley. Mr. Furgeson is a blacksmith by trade, and he is quite infirm.

"Michael Knofflock enlisted in company E, Second Pennsylvania volunteer infantry, November 17, 1846, at Philadelphia. After serving a month in a camp of instruction, the regiment left for Mexico on the 17th of December, came west to Pittsburg, thence by boat down the river to New Orleans, thence across the Gulf of Mexico and joined General Scott's army, with which he served until the end of the war. Comrade Knofflock was in the seven days' fight at Vera Cruz, and in all the other engagements and long marches between that and the City of Mexico. Mr. Knofflock also served in the Civil war in the Twenty-seventh Ohio infantry.

"Michael Knofflock came to Mansfield in 1861, and resides at the corner of Altamont avenue and Chestnut street. He can give vivid descriptions of the engagements in which he took part—particularly that of the storming of Chapultepec, "the hill of the grasshopper," on the 12th of September, after fourteen hours of steady fire. Veteran Knofflock is the father of Fire Chief George Knofflock.

"Samuel Wirts enlisted May 22, 1847, in company D. Fourth Ohio infantry. George Weaver, afterward sheriff of Richland county, was his captain, and Charles H. Brough, brother of War Governor John Brough, was colonel of the regiment.

"Captain Weaver's company marched to Columbus and went by stages from there to Xenia, then by rail to Cincinnati, the "Little Miami" railroad having been completed a short time before. From Cincinnati the troops went by boats to New Orleans, then over the gulf to Point Isabelle on the Texas coast. Then to Matamoras, in General Taylor's army. September 4, 1847, it was transferred to General Scott's command, which it joined at Vera Cruz. While this regiment took part in a number of engagements, its principal battle was that of Atlixco, October 19, 1847, in which it bore an honorable part. The regiment was mustered out July 15, 1848, at Cincinnati. Upon the return of Captain Weaver's company, the soldiers were welcomed home by a large crowd of citizens and were given a banquet at Ganges. But, amid the festivities of the occasion, many a tear was shed for those whose lives went out and whose remains were left in a foreign land. Only about one-half of the company lived to return.

"Mr. Wirts is the father of Mrs. B. F. Palmer.

"Samuel Wirts' father was a soldier in the War of the Revolution.

"John Rohme, of Lucas, was a member of Captain Thomas H. Ford's company C, of the Third Ohio infantry. Enlisted May 28, 1846, and was mustered out with the regiment, June 18, 1847. Mr. Rohme also served two enlistments during the Civil war. He was in the employ of the Pennsylvania Railroad company for many years and is now on its retired pension list.

"The companies commanded by Captain McLaughlin and Captain Ford were in the Third Ohio infantry, and served under General Taylor. Captain Weaver's company was in the Fourth regiment, and for the first few months was with General Taylor and then transferred to General Scott's army.

"The Third regiment was commanded by the late Colonel Samuel R. Curtis, of Mt. Vernon. From Cincinnati the regiment went by boat to New Orleans, then to Brazos Island, Texas, then took up a line of march to Matamoros on the Rio Grande. It later marched up the river one hundred and sixty miles to Camargo, arriving at that place February 13, 1847. It was at Monterey and Buena Vista. During its year's service the regiment lost sixty-four men.

"William Johnson, of Captain McLaughlin's company, died at Saltillo, and his remains were brought home to Mansfield—the first interment in the (then) new cemetery.

"George Hooker, another member of company A, died while enroute home.

"Richland county has a patriotic pride in her soldiers of the several wars in which our country has been engaged. But few of the soldiers of the war with Mexico are left to answer the roll-call here. There is no distinction in rank here now and back from the unknown land no voice has come to tell of rank there, where they are waiting in silence for the resurrection day.

"Even a republic may be ungrateful. Reward may be late in coming. The bivouacs of some may be cold and cheerless, but after the night comes the morning and after the judgment the New Jerusalem.

"Plymouth has the honor and distinction of being the home of three men who were soldiers in the Mexican war—George J. Heitzman, aged eighty-two; Elias C. Gregg, seventy-eight, and Robert White, seventy-five, their joint ages being two hundred and thirty-five years.

"George John Heitzman has served in three wars—the Seminole war in Florida, the Mexican war and the War of the Rebellion. He was born in France February 28, 1821; came to America in 1833. Before attaining his majority he enlisted in the regular army (Seventh regiment) and served under General Taylor in the Seminole war in Florida.

"Seminole means 'Separatists,' or renegade and the Indians known as 'Seminoles' had separated from the Creek confederacy and settled in Florida, and later were engaged in two wars with the United States—one in 1817-'18, the other in 1835-'42. The first was caused by the Seminoles making depredations upon the Georgia and Alabama frontiers. In 1835 the Seminoles resisted the efforts of the government to remove them to reservations west of the Mississippi, and a war ensued which lasted seven years and was the most bloody and stubborn of all our Indian wars, and in this war Mr. Heitzman

took an active and honorable part. In 1846—four years after the close of the Seminole war—the United States declared war against Mexico, and Mr. Heitzman again enlisted in the regular army—Company E, First Dragoons—and served under General Taylor from Matamoras to Buena Vista, and at the latter was promoted for efficient services, from an orderly to an aide on the staff of General John E. Wood. During the Civil war, Mr. Heitzman, then a resident of Kansas, served in the militia of that state under Colonel Low, was engaged in several battles and assisted in driving the rebel General Price out of Kansas. Mr. Heitzman has been a resident of Plymouth five years, making his home with his sister, Mrs. Mittenbuhler, the mother of County Infirmary Director Mittenbuhler. Although Mr. Heitzman is a veteran of three wars, the government allows him only the small pension of \$12 a month. Action should be taken by the congress of the United States to at least double the pensions of the Mexican war veterans.

“Captain Elias C. Gregg is seventy-eight years old and has been a resident of Richland county ever since he was a boy. He is a veteran of both the Mexican and the Civil war. He was a member of Captain William McLaughlin’s Company A, Third Ohio infantry, and served under General Taylor. He was in the battles of Palo Alto, Monterey and Buena Vista. Of the service of these troops in Mexico, President Polk, in a testimonial letter to General Taylor, wrote: ‘Our army have fully sustained their deservedly high reputation, and added another bright page to the history of American valor and patriotism. They have won new laurels for themselves and their country.’

“In the early part of the Civil war, Mr. Gregg enlisted in the Eighty-first Ohio infantry and was in the battle of Shiloh. Was later detailed on recruiting duty, and was then assigned to the Tenth Ohio cavalry, with the rank of second lieutenant; was promoted to first lieutenant, then to captain. Captain Gregg was through the hard cavalry service of the war, and was wounded in the fight at Bear Creek Station, while en route with General Sherman from Atlanta to the sea. Mr. Gregg has followed school teaching the greater part of his life. He has been honored by his party with nominations for county office. He is now leading a retired life, has a comfortable home and pleasant surroundings.

“Robert White was born in York county, Pennsylvania, August 17, 1828. He enlisted under the Hon. Simon Cameron in May, 1846; was assigned to General Patterson’s brigade, and went through the long, hard service of our war with Mexico. Comrade White was a member of the Seventeenth Indiana in the Civil war, and lost a limb in the fight with the rebels at Selma, Alabama. He can give interesting accounts of the scenes and services through which he has passed. Plymouth has a patriotic pride in these war veterans which is commendable, for no other town of its size is so honored.”

Since the foregoing sketches were published, Robert White, Elias C. Gregg, George John Heitzman, James W. Downing, John Rohme and Michael Knofflock have passed away.

DEFENDERS OF THE FLAG.

Richland county furnished two thousand seven hundred and twenty-nine troops during the War of the Rebellion. History deals more fully with the three-year troops, on account of their longer service, than it does with the men who responded to the president's first call, at the outbreak of the war.

Ohio's quota under President Lincoln's call for 75,000 men was 10,153, and within the week over thirty regiments were offered—six companies of which were from Richland county. The number of men accepted by the state under that call was 12,357.

The six companies were: General McLaughlin's, Colonel Dickey's, Captain Cummins', Captain Moody's, Colonel Beekman's, and Captain Weaver's. The latter two did not get into the three-months' service, but Weaver's reorganized and enlisted for three years.

Captain William McLaughlin's was the first company organized and the first to leave the county for the war. It was raised in Mansfield. This company was assigned to the First Ohio Infantry, and served in the army of the Potomac.

McLaughlin's company was first under fire at Vienna, Virginia, and later took part in the memorable battle of Bull Run. General McLaughlin afterwards entered the three years' service as major of a squadron of cavalry, and died in the field, July 23, 1862.

Captain M. R. Dickey's company was also raised in Mansfield, and was assigned to the Fifteenth Ohio Infantry, and Captain Dickey was chosen as lieutenant colonel and Hiram Miller became captain of the company. The Fifteenth saw service in West Virginia. Captain Miller is dead.

Captain A. C. Cummins' company was from Shelby, and was also assigned to the Fifteenth. Captain Cummins was then a young attorney, the law partner of Judge Bartley.

John W. Beekman raised a company at Plymouth. Captain Beekman was a lawyer, and was a large, fine specimen of manhood. His company had a grand send-off upon its departure. On Sunday the company attended service at the Presbyterian church and listened to a sermon from the text: "Speak unto the children of Israel, that they go forward." The following morning the company left for Cleveland, marching across the country to Norwalk. About 3,000 people assembled at Plymouth to bid the boys good-bye. A flag was presented to the company by the ladies of the town, a Miss Seymour making the presentation. Arriving at Cleveland the company went into camp, but as twice the number of men were offered than the state could accept, Captain Beekman's company did not get in under that call, and the company was disbanded and the boys sent home.

Captain Beekman entered the three years' service as major of the One Hundred and Twentieth regiment; was promoted to lieutenant colonel, and died September 8, 1863.

Captain George Weaver, like General McLaughlin, had been an army officer in our war with Mexico. He was sheriff of Richland county in 1859-60. Captain Weaver had been a mill-owner, had built and operated a grist-

mill at Ganges, and later bought the Zerby mills at old Octororo, below Lucas.

Captain Miller Moody's company was organized at Bellville, and was raised with a spontaneity unexcelled in the history of the war. Moody's men became Company I, Sixteenth Regiment. They rendezvoused at Camp Jackson, Columbus.

The Sixteenth was the first regiment that crossed the Ohio river and entered the so-called Southern Confederacy. The Sixteenth did guard duty along the B. & O. railroad for two hundred miles, repaired and rebuilt the bridges wrecked and burned by the rebels; it did a great deal of hard marching, and was in the fight at Philippi—the first battle of the war. It was in that trying march from Thornton to Philippi, through the terrible storm, the night before the battle. General Lew Wallace, then colonel of an Indiana regiment, who has since attained world-wide fame as the author of "Ben Hur," was with us on that memorable march, when the lightning flashed along and athwart the mountain tops, and the thunder roared through the valleys and reverberated among the hills, and the rain poured in incessant torrents upon the boys in blue as we marched along unknown roads to—we knew not what.

After that the Sixteenth was encamped at Rowles-burg, one of the most romantic places along the picturesque B. & O. Later the regiment, under General Hill, marched to the summit of Cheat Mountain to intercept Garnett's retreating forces from Laurel Hill. At Carrick's Ford the rebel general, Garnett, was killed while endeavoring to rally his men.

The Sixteenth pursued the retreating rebel army to the Red House and beyond; they later went into camp at Oakland, Maryland, from which place they returned to Ohio and were discharged, having more than completed their term of enlistment.

The G. A. R. post at Bellville is named in honor of Captain Miller Moody.

The men recruited at Bellville by Captain Moody in the fall of 1861 and taken to New York and enlisted in Colonel Tidball's regiment, are not included in the figures given as the number of men Richland county furnished for the war.

It would be an honor to write the name of each private soldier, for their deeds are recorded in the blood of battle and are emblazoned in glory. But they need no encomium, for their patriotism will be remembered and cherished after official titles are forgotten.

Many Richland county boys who then went forth to war never returned. Some were killed on southern battlefields and were buried where they fell; some died in hospitals, others in rebel prisons. The bodies of a few were brought home and interred in our local cemeteries, and their graves are annually decorated in the May time.

The Duke of Wellington said: "Take my word for it, if you had seen but one day of war, you would pray that you might never see another." Those who have seen the carnage of war on the battlefield, will concur in that saying.

What events have transpired, what characters have passed off the stage of action since the war! The majority of our Richland county boys who so patriotically went forth in defense of liberty and union—one and inseparable—have since answered the final roll call.

“And we’ll find them camped in meadows where the waters still flow,
Where the sward is soft and verdant and the flowers of heaven grow.”

President Lincoln was barely permitted to see the end of the struggle. General Grant, who was wont to move upon the enemy’s works immediately, with intent to fight it out on that line if it took all summer, now sleeps at Riverside. Sheridan, who made that wonderful ride to victory, has since taken another ride on a pale horse through the valley of shadows. Sherman, who marched his valiant army from Atlanta to the sea, has gone up the hills of immortality. But none of these could have achieved such greatness and fame but for the valor and heroism of the private soldiers.

RICHLAND COUNTY SOLDIERS IN THE WAR OF THE REBELLION

Richland county furnished more than her full quota of soldiers for the war of the Rebellion. History deals more fully with the three-year troops on account of their longer service, than it does with the men who responded to the president’s first call at the outbreak of the war.

Ohio’s quota under President Lincoln’s call for 75,000 men was 10,153, and within the week over thirty regiments were offered, six companies of which were from Richland county. The number of men selected by the state under that call was 12,357.

The six companies were: General McLaughlin’s, Colonel Dickey’s, Captain Cummins’, Captain Moody’s, Captain Beekman’s and Captain Weaver’s. The latter two did not get into the three-months’ service, but Weaver’s reorganized and enlisted for three years.

Captain William McLaughlin’s was the first company organized, and the first to leave the county for the war. It was raised in Mansfield. This company was assigned to the First Ohio infantry and served in the army of the Potomac.

McLaughlin’s company was first under fire at Vienna, Virginia, and later took part in the memorable battle of Bull Run. General McLaughlin afterwards entered the three years’ service as major of a squadron of cavalry, and died in the field July 23, 1862.

Captain M. R. Dickey’s company was also raised in Mansfield, and was assigned to the Fifteenth Ohio infantry, and Captain Dickey was chosen as lieutenant colonel, and Hiram Miller became captain of the company. The Fifteenth saw service in West Virginia. Captain Miller is dead.

Captain A. C. Cummins’ company was from Shelby, and was also assigned to the Fifteenth. Captain Cummins was then a young attorney, the law partner of Judge Bartley.

John W. Beekman raised a company at Plymouth. Captain Beekman was a lawyer and was a large, fine specimen of manhood. His company

had a grand send-off upon its departure. On Sunday the company attended service at the Presbyterian church and listened to a sermon from the text: "Speak unto the children of Israel, that they go forward." The following morning the company left for Cleveland, marching across the country to Norwalk. About 3,000 people assembled at Plymouth to bid the boys good-bye. A flag was presented to the company by the ladies of the town.

Arriving at Cleveland the company went into camp, but as twice the number of men were offered that the state could accept, Captain Beekman's company did not get in under that call, and the company was disbanded and the boys sent home.

Captain Beekman entered the three years' service as major of the One Hundred and Twentieth regiment; was promoted to lieutenant colonel and died September 8, 1863.

Captain George Weaver, like General McLaughlin, had been an army officer in our war with Mexico. He was sheriff of Richland county in 1859-60. Captain Weaver had been a mill owner, had built and operated a grist mill at Ganges, and later bought the Zerby mills at old Octororo, below Lucas.

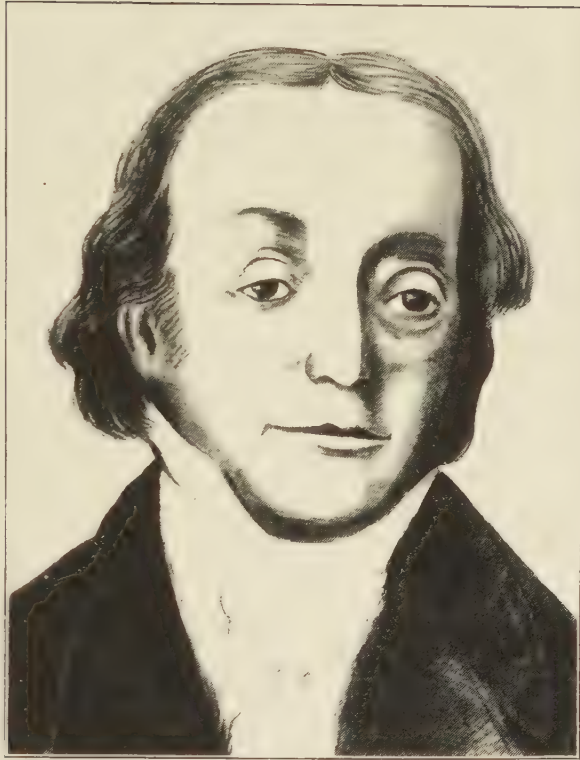
Captain Miller Moody's company was organized at Bellville and was raised with a spontaneity unexcelled in the history of the war. Moody's men became Company I, Sixteenth regiment. They rendezvoused at Camp Jackson, Columbus.

The Sixteenth was the first regiment that crossed the Ohio river and entered the so-called Southern Confederacy. The Sixteenth did guard duty along the B. & O. railroad for 200 miles, repaired and rebuilt bridges, wrecked and burned by the rebels; it did a great deal of hard marching, and was in the fight at Philippi—the first battle of the war. It was in that trying march from Thornton to Philippi, through the terrible storm, the night before the battle. General Lew Wallace, then colonel of an Indian regiment, who has since attained world-wide fame as the author of "Ben Hur," was with us on that memorable march, when the lightning flashed along and athwart the mountain tops and the thunder roared through the valleys and reverberated among the hills, and the rain poured down in incessant torrents upon the boys in blue as we marched along the unknown roads to—we knew not what.

After that the Sixteenth was encamped at Rowlesburg, one of the most romantic places along the picturesque B. & O. Later the regiment, under General Hill, marched to the summit of Cheat Mountain to intercept Garnett's retreating forces from Laurel Hill. At Carrick's Ford the rebel general, Garnett, was killed while endeavoring to rally his men.

The Sixteenth pursued the retreating rebel army to the Red House and beyond; they later went into camp at Oakland, Maryland, from which place they returned to Ohio and were discharged, having more than completed their term of enlistment.

Captain Moody was a college graduate, a scholar of fine attainments, of polished manners and was faultless in his dress and appearance. Upon his return from the West Virginia campaign Moody raised a company for



COLONEL MANSFIELD



CAPTAIN JAMES CUNNINGHAM

Colonel Tidball's Forty-ninth New York regiment for the three years' service. He was with the army of the Potomac, served in the campaign of the peninsula: fought at Antietam, in which bloody battle he received wounds from which he died a few weeks later, after undergoing five amputations.

The G. A. R. post at Bellville is named in honor of Captain Miller Moody.

The men recruited at Bellville by Captain Moody in the fall of 1861 and taken to New York and enlisted in Colonel Tidball's regiment, are not included in the figures given as the number of men Richland county furnished for the war.

Limit will not permit of details, or even of naming other companies organized later and for longer terms of service, except to state that Richland county, throughout the above conflict, did her duty nobly and that many of her sons won distinction in the field, as others had, and have since, on the forum and in legislative halls.

It would be an honor to write the name of each private soldier, for their deeds are recorded in the blood of battle and are emblazoned in glory. But they need no encomium, for their patriotism will be remembered and cherished after official titles are forgotten.

Many Richland county boys who then went forth to war have never returned. Some were killed on southern battlefields and were buried where they fell; some died in hospitals, others in rebel prisons. The bodies of a few were brought home and interred in our local cemeteries and their graves are annually decorated in the May time.

The Duke of Wellington said: "Take my word for it, if you had seen but one day of war, you would pray that you might never see another." Those who have seen the carnage of war on the battlefield, will concur in that saying.

What events have transpired, what characters have passed off the stage of action since the war! The majority of our Richland county boys who so patriotically went forth in defense of liberty and union—one and inseparable—have since answered the final roll call,

"And we'll find them camped in meadows where the waters stilly flow,
Where the sward is soft and verdant and the flowers of heaven grow."

President Lincoln was barely permitted to see the end of the struggle. General Grant, who was wont to move upon the enemy's works immediately, with intent to fight it out on that line if it took all summer, now sleeps at Riverside. Sheridan, who made that wonderful ride to victory, has since taken another ride on a pale horse through the valley of shadows. Sheridan who marched his valiant army from Atlanta to the sea, has gone up the hills of immortality. But none of these could have achieved such greatness and fame but for the valor and heroism of the private soldiers.

THE FIRST VOLUNTEER.

The question is often asked, "Who was the first volunteer from Richland county in the Civil War?" In answer to this, with my knowledge of the sit-

uation existing at that time, I can state without the fear of successful contradiction that no one today can answer that question, reunion and campfire stories to the contrary notwithstanding, that is if the situation in other parts of the county was similar to that at Bellville. And to explain conditions there at that time, I give the following brief history of the raising of a company there of which the Hon. Miller Moody became captain, and which after it entered the service was known as Company I, Sixteenth O. V. I. To get terms right it was not called enlisting then, it was called volunteering.

Without attempting any prefatory statement of the antecedent history of the War of the Rebellion further than to state that the long-expected crisis came at last, when seven thousand armed Confederates attacked the seventy Union soldiers who garrisoned Fort Sumter, and forced Major Anderson to evacuate the fort on the 13th of April, 1861, after withstanding the incessant fire of the rebels for thirty-four hours. Two days afterwards President Lincoln issued his proclamation, calling for seventy-five thousand volunteers, "To maintain the honor, the integrity and the existence of our national government, and to redress wrongs long enough endured." This proclamation was flashed over the wires throughout the Northern states, and was everywhere received with patriotic fervor and was responded to by thousands of men offering their services to the government under that "first-call." The North proved itself ready for the emergency. The arguments of Daniel Webster and others against the right of secession had educated the public mind of the North upon lines of loyalty to the government and for the preservation of the Union, and the call for troops met with a prompt and hearty response. The raising of troops went forward with a bound, and the wildest excitement and enthusiasm attended the departure of companies for the seat of war. The seriousness of the situation was not overlooked, but high above that consideration rose the tide of patriotic feeling, and swept all obstacles before it.

Ohio's quota under the call was ten thousand one hundred and fifty-three. As double this number responded, all could not be accepted.

Following the first call for troops, the president on May 1, issued his second call, this time for forty-two thousand volunteers for three years; for twenty-two thousand recruits for the regular army, and for eighteen thousand seamen. A number of regiments which organized, or partially organized, under the first call, reorganized under the president's second call. The infantry regiments were numbered from one to twenty-two inclusive, and inasmuch as the Twenty-second got into the first-call service, some people imagine there were over twenty-thousand troops in the service under the president's call of April 15. But such assumption is not sustained by facts, for the number accepted and mustered into the service in Ohio, under the first-call, and as before stated the number mustered into the first-call service was twelve thousand three hundred and fifty-seven, which was two thousand two hundred and four over the quota. Ten regiments were offered for the first-call service that were not accepted on account that more troops were offered than could be accepted under the call. A great many of the men

and a number of the regiments that could not be accepted under the first call went into the second for three years.

Ohio being a border state and liable to invasion, additional troops were mustered into the state service in accordance with an act of the General Assembly to provide more effectively for the defense of the state against invasion, passed April 26, 1861.

At the outbreak of the Civil War there was no telegraph office at Bellville. Learning from the daily papers that Fort Sumter had been fired upon, and anticipating a declaration of war and a call for troops, the Hon. Miller Moody, one of the leading citizens of Bellville came to Mansfield, to be in telegraphic communication with Governor Dennison, who had been his class-mate in Kenyon College. On the morning of April 13th, a large crowd gathered at the Bellville depot to await the arrival of the train from the North, anxious to get news, feeling assured that action had been taken by the government to avenge the firing upon the American flag at Fort Sumter. As the train came down the valley, the engineer opened wide the whistle-valve and the engine came into town shrieking weirdly, which told as plainly as words could have expressed that war had been declared. And soon the church bells rang with direful refrains, and the occasion was one of awful portent.

As Captain Moody stepped from the train, he stated that a call for troops had been made and that he was authorized to raise a company of men for the service. After the train left, men fell into line and followed Captain Moody up town, marching in the middle of the street, and although no roll was presented for signatures it was understood that the majority of those who marched up and down the street to the music of the fife and drum intended to enlist, and later, when an opportunity was given, ninety-two men volunteered as fast as their names could be enrolled. Others were added later.

After a few days preliminary drill while awaiting marching orders, the volunteers went to Camp Jackson, Columbus. The company was then known as the Jefferson Guards, with the following officers: Captain, Miller Moody; First Lieutenant, A. W. Loback; Second Lieutenant, James Riddle. Later, the Jefferson Guards became Company I, of the Sixteenth Ohio Infantry Volunteers, and after drill and equipment, was ordered to the front, and on Monday morning, May 27th the Sixteenth crossed the Ohio river from Bellaire to Benwood, and were the first troops to enter the so-called Southern Confederacy. From Benwood the regiment went east along the line of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, did a large amount of marching and guard duty, and rendered valuable service to the government in assisting to stay the progress of the rebels, who were endeavoring to carry the war into the North. The official list of battles in which the regiment or companies of it bore an honorable part is as follows: Philippi, June 3. Laurel Hill, July 8. Carrick's Ford, July 14. To this list should be added the skirmish at Bowman's June 29, in which N. O. Smith, of West Windsor was killed. Mr. Smith was the first Richland county soldier who lost his life in the war of the Rebellion. His remains were brought home and buried in the Bostock

cemetery. He was a member of Company H, Fifteenth Ohio Infantry Volunteers.

The Sixteenth got as far east as the Red House, West Virginia, and Cumberland, Maryland. The regiment entered the service April the 27th and was mustered out August the 18th.

The Sixteenth was the first regiment to cross the Ohio river into the so-called Southern Confederacy, and it was in the fight at Philippi, the first battle of the Civil War. There is a distinctiveness in the first-call service conducive to patriotic retrospection that will be more appreciated in the future than it has been in the past.

Nearly all the members of the Company I re-enlisted later for three years' service. Captain Moody raised a company and went into the Fifty-ninth New York, Colonel Tiball's regiment. The captain was wounded in the battle of Antietam, and died two weeks later after having suffered five amputations.

THE SHERMAN BRIGADE.

The Sherman Brigade was organized in Mansfield by the late Hon. John Sherman and General R. Brinkerhoff. The camp was situated in the northern part of Mansfield, in what is commonly called Johns Addition.

The Hon. John Sherman then a United States senator from Ohio, was commissioned by the governor of the state to raise a brigade to consist of two regiments of infantry, one squadron of cavalry and one battery of artillery. Mr. Sherman came to Mansfield on Saturday, the 21st of September (1861) and at once set about to raise the brigade. At that time Mr. Sherman resided in the house now owned by Captain J. P. Rummel on Park avenue west. A few doors west of Mr. Sherman's lived General R. Brinkerhoff, then a young Mansfield lawyer. Mr. Brinkerhoff joined with Mr. Sherman in raising the brigade and became its quartermaster.

Senator Sherman was given a colonel's commission and the Hon. Roeliff Brinkerhoff that of lieutenant. A site was chosen for a camp, which was called Camp Buckingham. The brigade when organized consisted of the Sixty-fourth and Sixty-fifth regiments of infantry. McLaughlin's squadron of cavalry and the Sixth Ohio independent battery. James W. Forsythe was colonel of the Sixty-fourth; C. G. Harker colonel of the Sixty-fifth; William McLaughlin major of the cavalry squadron and Culler Bradley captain of the artillery.

Major R. S. Granger of the Eighth United States Infantry, came and took charge of the camp and gave military instructions. He was a distinguished officer of thorough military attainments and tried courage. He was a dignified gentleman, a graduate of West Point, and had seen about twenty-five years of military life. He had been released by the rebels on parole, when captured at his post in San Antonio, Texas, and was in consequence disqualified from active service. He put the camp in fine order and gave a thorough drilling to the men as they were recruited. He was greatly admired by the boys and remained with them until the brigade left for the

field. He was afterward exchanged and again entered the service and at the close of the war ranked as a major general of volunteers.

Under Major Granger's instructions the troops soon became well drilled, and the camp was the center of attraction for the town and the adjacent country, and was visited by a great many people, and many compliments were paid the soldiers for their fine military appearance.

The saddest feature of the encampment was its close—the leaving of the troops for the front. They were leaving home, many of them forever. Many fell in battle or died during the service, but others returned to recount in story or in song the life in camp, on the march and in the field.

In Camp Buckingham the recruits donned the blue to fight for the preservation of the union of the states. And when the troops marched off to the Southland, the city of Mansfield was decorated with flags and banners, which well nigh canopied the streets. Amid cheers and prayers and tears, troops went forth to fight their country's battles and to uphold the starry flag.

The brigade, ready for service left Camp Buckingham, December 17 and 18, 1861. The Sixty-fourth left on the 17th for Louisville Kentucky. Two trains of twenty cars each were required to transport them. McLaughlin's squadron of cavalry accompanied the regiment. On the 18th the Sixty-fifth and the battery left the camp, and the place which had seen so much bustle and life was quiet. After getting to the field the brigade was separated, and was never in service as a brigade, its regiments belonging to other divisions as their history in the field shows.

Mr. Sherman's duties as senator would not allow him to take command and upon leaving, issued an order expressing his grateful acknowledgments to all the officers and men composing the brigade for their prompt response to the call of their country in its time of need. Saying that he would ever remember with the warmest feeling of gratitude the assistance rendered in recruiting the force, and that he felt assured that they would reflect honor upon the state from which they went and upon the country they served.

As to the war history of the Sherman brigade, each of the survivors can today point to its record and state with pardonable pride that he was a member of the Sherman brigade.

THE FIRST BATTLE OF THE CIVIL WAR.

The first battle of the Civil War was fought at Philippi, West Virginia, June 3, 1861. In that engagement the Union troops, under command of Colonel Kelley, defeated the Rebels under Colonel Potterfield killing fifteen of their men. While this battle was comparatively small in the number of men engaged, it was of great importance in shaping the events which followed and its influence was far reaching in its results to the Union cause. The victory there was as inspiring to the North as it was discouraging to the South.

Philippi is an historical name. But this is not the Philippi where

Brutus fell, but the Philippi where the Union troops won the first victory in the war of the Rebellion. There was a Scotch tradition that—

“Which spills the foremost foeman’s life,
That party conquers in the strife.”

The fate of the battle was often anticipated by the Scotch by observing which party first shed blood. It is said that the Highlanders under Montrose were so deeply imbued with this idea that on the morning of the battle of Tippermoor, they murdered a defenseless herdsman whom they found in the fields, merely to secure an advantage which they thought was of much consequence to their party. They also believed that the result of a war hung upon the result of the first battle. The Scottish tradition was verified in the result of the American War of the Rebellion, as it had frequently been in the clannish contests between the Highlanders and the Lowlanders of Scotland, centuries before.

The day following the morning of the battle of Philippi, a Richland county captain had charge of the troops picketing one of the roads, with instructions to arrest any person who attempted to enter or leave the town. While the people of that vicinity knew that Colonel Potterfield and his rebel force were stationed at Philippi, and that the Union troops were in possession of Grafton, and that the armies being so near to each other, a battle might occur at any time, they were surprised nevertheless when they heard cannonading at early dawn of the morning of June the 3rd. The cannonading awakened the people of Barbour county as they had never been aroused before. After the cannonading ceased the people began to get anxious about the result, and men attempted to go to Philippi to get the news. In so doing, twenty-three men were halted and placed under arrest by the Mansfield captain before referred to, who took the men as prisoners into the town and reported them at headquarters. He was ordered to take the men out and have them shot. The business of war was new to us all then and we had had no time to learn the rules and regulations thereof. This order seemed an unnecessarily murderous one, and the young captain was reluctant to carry it into execution. Then his knowledge of the law came to his relief, that although he had been ordered to have the men shot, no time had been set for the execution. Therefore, he concluded to defer carrying out the order, hoping it would be revoked. It happened during the day that a higher officer came to Philippi and took command of the troops there, and to this officer the Mansfield captain presented the case of the prisoners whom he was ordered to have shot, and the order was not only revoked but the prisoners were discharged and returned to their homes.

It was fortunate for those prisoners that the Mansfield captain was a gentleman of humane feeling, otherwise he might have hastily executed the order without an effort to have it revoked or reconsidered, as was the case in the following incident: When prisoners were brought before Sir William Howard, who was an enthusiastic mathematician and at that time engaged in trying to solve a mathematical problem, a lieutenant approached and asked for orders as to their disposal. Sir William annoyed at the interrup-

tion exclaimed, "Hang the prisoners!" and went on with his work. After he had finished, he went to inquire about the prisoners, and to learn with what they had been charged, and was horrified to learn that his exclamation "Hang the prisoners!" had been mistaken for an order and that they had all been executed.

In the battle of Philippi, J. E. Hanger, a young soldier of Colonel Potterfield's command, lost a limb by being struck by a cannon ball. He received attention from Dr. Robinson, of Wooster, who was then surgeon of the Sixteenth Ohio Volunteer Infantry. This was the first amputation performed in the Civil war. Mr. Hanger is still living. He resides in Washington City and has been successful as a manufacturer of artificial limbs.

Here is another prisoner story: A story is told that early in the eighteenth century, in a Scotch camp, an orderly who had charge of burying the dead after a battle, reported to the officer in command, saluted and said: "Sir, there is a heap of fellows lying out yonder who say they are not dead, that they are only wounded and won't let us bury them like the rest. What shall we do?"

"Bury them at once," replied the commander, "for if you take their word for it, they won't be dead for a hundred years to come." The orderly saluted and started off to carry out the order and the commander had to dispatch another order at once and in haste to prevent his order from becoming a tragedy.

Captain Miller Moody's Company I. Sixteenth Ohio Volunteer Infantry, a company that went out from Bellville, this county, was in the battle of Philippi, and the surviving members of the company are proud of the fact that they were not only in the first-call service, but also participated in the first battle of the Civil war and helped to earn the victory which was so far reaching in its results.

THE SULTANA DISASTER.

The One Hundred and Second Ohio Volunteer Infantry was organized at Mansfield in August, 1862. There were three Richland county companies in the regiment: C, D and E companies, the latter commanded by Captain A. W. Loback of Bellville. Of the twenty-five men in Captain Loback's squad on board the Sultana, twenty-two perished in the disaster.

The Sultana disaster was one of the most appalling in the history of the world. The survivors hold annual reunions, and from the proceedings of the one recently held at Galion, the following is taken in part:

At Bellefonte, Alabama, on September 1, 1864, the One Hundred and Second Ohio Volunteer Infantry went on board the cars and remained on them fourteen days patrolling the Tennessee & Alabama railroad from Decatur, Alabama, to Columbia, Tennessee, and on the 15th of September went into camp at Decatur. On September the twenty-third, Colonel Given, in command of the post, was ordered to send four hundred men to reinforce the fort at Athens; this was done by taking about equal numbers from the One Hundred and Second Ohio and the Eighteenth Michigan, and the

next morning this force met the rebels under General Forrest, near Athens, and by persistent fighting drove them about four miles, and twice cut their way through two brigades of the enemy; but upon arriving in sight of the fort they saw it had surrendered, and that the starry flag had been hauled down and the rebel flag hoisted in its place. The Union troops were thus surrounded by an overwhelming force of the enemy, and in the conflict which ensued a large number were killed and wounded, and the remainder taken prisoners. The officers were taken to Selma and the men to Cahaba, Alabama. The officers were afterwards transferred to Enterprise, and later paroled, then exchanged.

The One Hundred and Second Ohio prisoners, and those of the Eighteenth Michigan, and perhaps others, were kept at Cahaba from September, 1864, until April, 1865, when they were paroled on account of high waters the Alabama river having risen so high that the prisoners were waist deep in water for five days. Paroled Union prisoners were also taken from Andersonville and Macon, Georgia, under flag of truce, to a parole camp on the Black river, near Vicksburg, and turned over to the federal forces after which they marched to Vicksburg to be sent North. While in this parole camp, the prisoners heard of the assassination of President Lincoln. They became wild with indignation, and started for rebel headquarters. The rebel major who had charge of them fled across the Black river bridge for safety.

The government had chartered the steamer "Sultana," a packet plying between St. Louis and New Orleans, to bring the prisoners north, their destination being Camp Chase, at Columbus, Ohio. The steamer left Vicksburg with over two thousand parole prisoners and two companies of infantry under arms, making a total of over two thousand five hundred, including other passengers, among whom were twelve women. The boat arrived at Memphis, Tennessee, at about seven o'clock on the evening of April 26, 1865. After unloading several hundred hogsheads of sugar and taking on a supply of coal the steamer started up the river for Cairo, Illinois. Between two and three o'clock on the morning of the twenty-seventh when about eight miles above Memphis, as the boat was passing through a group of islands known as "The Old Hen and Chickens," and while about opposite Tangleman's landing, one of the boilers exploded, the boat caught fire and in a short time was destroyed. Hundreds jumped into the water and many of those who could swim were saved. Others were killed by the explosion, burned to death or drowned. Of the twenty-five hundred passengers, over seventeen hundred were lost, and many more died from burns or exposure. A little rain was falling at the time, and the night was very dark. The river at that place was three miles wide and very high, having overflowed its banks. On account of the intense darkness, the men who jumped into the water could not see which way to take to reach the bluffs, the flats being covered with deep water. The survivors were picked up by passing boats and taken to Memphis hospitals.

One of the survivors of the "Sultana" disaster states: "After leaving Vicksburg, the clerk and myself had quite a chat and he seemed to take an

interest in having me state some of my prison experience. In return, I asked him how many were on board the boat. The clerk replied that if we arrived safe at Cairo it would be the greatest trip ever made on the western waters, as there were more people on board than were ever carried on one boat on the Mississippi river. He stated that there were twenty-four hundred soldiers, one hundred citizen passengers, and a crew of about eighty—in all over twenty-five hundred people. Little did this throng know what awaited it: that in a few more hours some were to be roasted—yes burned to death—while others would be struggling with the waves only to sink to rise no more."

Another survivor says: "I was through all the war, this being my second term, but the horror and suffering of that morning I never saw approached. Pen cannot write or describe it, tongue cannot tell, and mind cannot picture the despair of twenty-three hundred scalded and drowning men in a cold deep river on a dark night, with a current running twelve miles an hour, and those men just released from prison, not half fed nor quarter clothed. They did not have the strength to battle with a trial like that. It was the most heart rending scene I ever witnessed."

William Lockhart, was a Richland county boy and is a survivor of the Sultana disaster.

At the time of the catastrophe, Mr. Lockhart was lying asleep with some of his Bellville comrades upon the upper deck. In narrating his experience he says the first he knew that anything had happened, he was thrown by the explosion to the stern end of the boat, and was trying to get his breath and didn't know what had occurred. Soon realizing that a terrible accident had befallen the steamer, he started forward to find his comrades. The first man he met was Lash Holtom and he saw by the light of the burning boat that Holtom had been injured in the face, one side of which was covered with blood. Holtom remarked that he could not swim and did not know what to do to save himself. They met Jacob Irons and Jacob Byerly, and all four being Bellville men, they resolved to keep together. Lockhart suggested that they try to get a gang-plank and push it off and all get on and try to help each other. That was agreed to, and they started forward for the front end of the boat to climb off, and when they got just beyond the wheelhouse, the deck gave way and all went down together. Lockhart was near the side of the boat and caught hold of the steps and pulled himself out, after being considerably burned about his face and hands and his hair was all singed off. Holtom, Irons and Byerly went down into the burning pit, and Lockhart, while clinging to the stairs saw them perish in the flames. He says he then got a deck bucket and drew up water which he poured over himself, his clothes being on fire. The reason he did not jump overboard was because the hundreds of people he saw in the water, were in bunches of ten, twenty or thirty, holding to each other and sinking in a bunch. He finally climbed to the top of the wheel house, where he stood and gazed at the awful spectacle about him.

Lockhart says he knew not what to do. The fire was raging and his position could not be held but a few moments longer. To remain he would

soon be consumed by the flames as his comrades had been. To jump into the river he would be seized by the struggling, agonizing mass of drowning men and would be carried under the water with them. Fate soon decided the matter for him. The wheel house burned off and in falling into the river, threw Lockhart out beyond the reach of those who were struggling in the water. Being an expert swimmer he struck out, not knowing which way to reach the shore. After drifting some distance, he saw a man floating, holding on to two shutters. Upon reaching him, he found that the man's head was beneath the water—that he was dead. Securing the shutters, he was enabled to swim and float until he reached a cotton-wood tree, about six miles below where the disaster had occurred. The broad Mississippi had overflowed its banks and was about ten miles wide at the place. Lockhart had drifted toward the Arkansas shore, and the cotton-wood tree to which he clung was upon the overflowed land. He was enabled to retain his hold in the branches of the tree until rescued about nine o'clock the next morning, after having been in the water seven hours.

William Lockhart was born and reared at Bellville, and is the eldest son of the late Rev. Benjamin Lockhart, a minister of the Christian church, who was noted for his evangelical work along the lines of the doctrine promulgated by Alexander Campbell, that "the Bible should be the sole creed of the church." Rev. Lockhart removed to Missouri in 1863 where he continued his ministerial work until his death, which occurred a few years ago.

Daniel Garber was a member of Captain Loback's company who resided near Butler, this county, until his death a few years since. In giving his experience said:

"My first recollection was that I was on my feet and enveloped in a cloud of hot steam, and was considerably scalded in the face. I was told that the vessel had been blown up. I then began to look around to devise some means of escape. I got a shutter and board off the pilot house and tied them together with a pair of drawers. I looked around for a clear place to jump, for I knew if I jumped in where men were struggling they would seize my board and as I could swim but little, I would be lost. Finally I saw my chance, threw my board and jumped with it. I went down in the water quite deep, but came up all right and floated away from the boat. I was picked up four miles below Memphis by two men in a yawl and rowed to the gunboat Pocahontas, where I was taken in, about eleven miles from the scene of the disaster."

J. W. VanScove, a Richland county boy who was a member of company A, of the Sixty-Fourth, O. V. I., in giving an account of the disaster says:

"I was lying on the cabin deck asleep at the time of the explosion. I was stunned so that I did not realize anything. When I came to, I was under the water. I swam around until I found a board and floated down the river within four hundred yards of Memphis, when I was picked up by some party in a skiff. I was scarcely out of the water until I was entirely helpless, and it was sometime before I recovered."

Joseph Bringman, a Mansfield boy, was a member of company D of the One Hundred and Second O. V. I. Mr. Bringman was sick and weak, re-

sulting from his prison confinement. The explosion threw him off the boat into the river and he was not fully conscious when he rose to the surface. He managed to get hold of some floating debris, and by that means was able to keep above the water. In describing the event, he says: "I shall never forget that terrible ordeal. The water was icy cold and in every direction men were shivering and calling for help, while the current was carrying us swiftly down the stream. I could see the buildings on the bank at Memphis, as I floated down past the city. There were twelve of my company on board that boat and only two of us escaped." Mr. Bringman was picked up below Memphis. His injuries were a fractured arm, three broken ribs, scalded face, scars and bruises. He was in the hospital for some time and then discharged.

Among the passengers on board the "Sultana" were twelve women belonging to the Christian commission, only one of whom was saved. One of the ladies had extraordinary presence of mind and heroic courage. Standing upon the burning deck, she directed the men how to try to save themselves and thus perished in the flames.

The following lines are taken from William H. Norton's poem, entitled "The Burning of the Sultana." Mr. Norton was a member of the One Hundred and Fifteenth O. V. I.

On sails the steamer through the gloom,
On sleep the soldiers to their doom.
And death's dark angel—oh! so soon—
Calls loud the muster-roll.

Out from the flames' encircling fold,
Like a mighty rush of warriors bold,
They leap to the river dark and cold.
And search for the hidden shore.

Out on the river's rolling tide,
Out from the steamer's burning side,
Out where the circle is growing wide,
They battle with the waves.

And drowning men each other clasp,
And writhing in death's closing grasp
They struggle bravely, but at last
Sink to watery graves.

Oh! for the star's bright silver light!
Oh! for a moon to dispel the night!
Oh! for the hand that should guide aright
The way to the distant land.

Clinging to driftwood and floating down,
Caught in the eddies and whirled around,
Washed to the flooded banks are found
The survivors of that band.

Dr. George Mitchell, of Mansfield, was the assistant surgeon of the One Hundred and Second, and was in charge of the hospital at Pulaski, Tennessee, at the time the "boys" were captured at Athens, Alabama. While on duty there a member of rebel General Forrest's staff was brought to the hospital, severely wounded. Wishing to do a fair thing even by a rebel, Dr. Mitchell and his assistants called in the two citizen doctors of the place for consultation and to witness the operation which had to be performed. A limb was amputated, and as the officer was otherwise wounded he only partially rallied and died within twenty-four hours. To work up a feeling against the Union surgeons, the citizen doctors reported that the staff officer had not been properly treated.

Just as a portion of Forrest's force appeared in sight of Pulaski, railroad trains arrived with two regiments of colored troops. Their commander said, "Men, remember Fort Pillow. Forrest takes no colored prisoners. Fight for your lives." And so they did, and drove the enemy away.

Joe L. Hott of Mansfield, was in the hospital at the time the "boys" were captured at Athens, and thus escaped being taken prisoner.

MEMORIAL DAY MUSINGS.

Among the graves that are annually decorated in the Mansfield cemetery each Memorial Day, that of Robert M. Johnson, a soldier of the Mexican war, whose burial was the first interment in the Mansfield cemetery is one of the most noted.

The graves of soldiers are, in a certain sense, like those of the saints, on an equality. The place where an officer is buried, like that of a private, is simply the grave of a soldier. Death obliterates all rank, class and distinction. The grave of an humble Christian is on an equality with that of a prelate, for—"The graves of all His saints He blest."

While in death all are equal, each has while living his individual part. Robert M. Johnson was the son of Rev. James Johnson, who was the pastor of the U. P. church of Mansfield from 1821 to 1852.

When but eighteen years of age, Robert Johnson enlisted to fight under his country's flag in our war with Mexico, and died at Saltillo, May 11, 1847, one month before the expiration of his term of enlistment. With loving hands his comrades brought his body home with them and he was buried in the (then) newly opened cemetery. A marble monument stands on the burial lot on which is the following inscription: "Robert M. Johnson, May 11, 1847."

"A Volunteer to the Mexican War. Died at Saltillo. His remains were Borne Home by his Beloved Fellow Soldiers to his Grief-stricken Parents. The first burial in this cemetery. This lot was donated to him by the Directors."

The text-inscription on the Johnson monument is: "Blessed are the Dead who die in the Lord."

In the same lot lie the remains of the minister-father and the soldier-son. The following might be added as a text: "Honor to the Dead, who in

Life Defended their Country's Flag." In that spirit the graves of American soldiers are decorated with flowers each recurring Memorial Day.

Major Samuel Poppleton, a Green Mountain boy, who fought under Colonel Ethan Allen, and who had the honor of placing the American flag on Fort Ticonderoga at its surrender, May 10, 1775, lived in Richland county a number of years and is buried in the Everts graveyard, a mile south of Bellville. The Major was a color-sergeant at the time of the surrender, and stood near to Colonel Allen and heard his demand for the surrender of the fort. "In the name of the Great Jehovah and the Continental Congress."

Upon a bloody page of history is recorded American bravery and devotion to principle excelled nowhere else in the annals of the world. It is the story of the Alamo. For several days the Mexican Army under Santa Anna had successfully bombarded the fortress, and on February 23, 1836, the Alamo was stormed—four thousand infuriated Mexicans against one hundred and eighty-three Americans (Texan patriots). Charge after charge had been repelled and for every patriot killed a dozen Mexicans bit the dust. When the Mexicans entered the last enclosure, but six of the defenders of the Alamo were alive—Crockett and five of his comrades. Santa Anna's chief of the staff implored Crockett to surrender and thus spare the lives of his comrades and himself, but Crockett would not surrender. And when the Mexicans made the final charge, the last man of the little band was shot down, the Alamo was taken, but its capture cost Santa Anna one thousand five hundred of his four thousand men.

Every man of the little American band of the defenders of the Alamo died at his post. Thermopylae had its messenger of defeat—the Alamo had none.

"Remember the Alamo," was the rallying cry of the Texan patriots when General Houston defeated Santa Anna at Jacinto, which victory assured the independence of Texas and its annexation to the American Union.

Governor Sam Houston, in after years, in a speech at San Antonio, said that, "Whatever state gave us birth, we have one native land and one flag." This patriotic sentiment struck a responsive cord in the vast audience before him, and as the American flag was displayed from the Alamo, thousands of smaller flags were waved—the greatest flag scene in American history. The thunder of cannon was answered by the thunder of voices and the clapping of hands. In answer to this demonstration, Governor Houston said: "Far off, far off, yet louder than any noise on earth, I hear from the dead years and the dead heroes of the Alamo the hurraing of spirit-voices and the clapping of unseen hands."

Patriotism has ages for its own, and the history of heroic deeds lives after nations perish. There was a law in ancient Greece that "He who receives his death while fighting in the front of battle shall have an annual oration spoken to his honor."

But Americans need no decree to honor their soldier dead. Prompted by the fullness of grateful hearts they decorate their graves each returning May-time. No matter if those graves are beneath the sweeping shadows of the pines or beneath the sun-kissed verdure of unsheltered sod, whether in

the beautiful cemeteries of the North, or whether they are simply unmarked graves in the chastened South, or in the islands of the sea, whether the storms rage over them or whether the birds fill the slumberous air with the melody of their songs, the hallowed graves of American soldiers are everywhere honored and revered.

THE GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.

ITS GENERAL AND LOCAL HISTORY.

"O, veteran band, our Army Grand, before our dreamy eyes ye stand
Twisting with a firm, strong hand the three-fold cord of Unity—the Red,
White and Blue."

The recent camp-fire held by McLaughlin Post, inaugurates a new feature in Grand Army work in Mansfield. The idea of holding such meetings was suggested by Comrade A. F. Nail, who has attended similar social gatherings at Worcester, Massachusetts, and other places in the East. The initial meeting was so successful, both in the attendance, good fellowship and interest, that it was the concensus of opinion of the comrades that this social feature should be made a permanent affair. And it should be, for the Grand Army of the Republic is an association of soldiers of the civil war, who have participated in both victories and defeat, and who have the same convictions and hopes, common memories and mutual sympathies.

It is said that the American passion for "organizing" and "appointing a committee" manifests itself under all varieties of circumstances. Any phase of things is a sufficient pretext for the American citizen to call a meeting for some specific purpose not hitherto provided for. And that one might suppose that the severely methodical conditions of army life might have satisfied the yearning of the most enthusiastic "organizer" who had been subjected to its stern requirements; but fortunately, even under these conditions the national impulse to confer, deliberate and re-solve, possesses the citizen-soldiers. During the later months of the civil war and for several years thereafter numerous societies were formed all from some commendable motive of cooperation of commemoration.

The Grand Army of the Republic was organized at Springfield, Illinois, February, 1866, by Major Stephenson and Chaplain Rutledge, assisted by Comrades Snyder, North, Phelps and others. That the order succeeded is an historical fact and it is a fine study in climax to note from year to year the persevering efforts of comrades to develop the organization in accordance with its motto of "fraternity, charity and loyalty," and to mark how, step by step, the order has marched steadily forward, out of the distrust that shadowed its beginnings into the confidence of the people who now believe, because it has been proved to them, that the Grand Army is patriotic and not partisan. It is also gratifying to note the steady growth of its membership, despite the ever increasing roll of the departed, the growing balance in its treasury, notwithstanding the constantly widening scope of its charities; and, finally, to reflect how a quarter of a century of culture in the sentiments

of loyalty and brotherly kindness has raised the average of character in the citizenship of the nation, and proven the Grand Army of the Republic to be second to none among the civilizing forces at work in our day and generation.

McLaughlin Post, No. 131, was so named for General William McLaughlin, a veteran of both the Mexican and the civil wars. The post was organized September 6, 1881, with the following charter members: A. C. Cummins, W. S. Bradford, T. T. Dill, James S. Crall, Frank M. Rowe, W. S. Ward, G. F. Carpenter, Thomas E. Douglas, George Mitchell, M. E. Douglas, R. C. McFarland, W. M. Hahn, E. J. Potter, H. P. Roberts, F. W. Pierson, A. C. Armstrong, S. E. Bird, B. F. Crawford, J. L. Hott, Moses R. Dickey, W. H. Albach, P. P. Ford, W. C. Markward, A. F. Nail, John F. McKinley, J. Y. Cantwell, James McCoy, A. J. Gilbert, B. F. Keiser, George L. Emminger, Abraham Oster, John F. Woods, R. Brinkerhoff, H. M. Alvord, W. W. Smith, W. H. Cockins, George W. Hunt, George B. Merchant, M. R. Doll, E. D. Hunt, J. V. Van Atta.

March 21, 1884, a corps of the W. R. C. was organized, auxiliary to the G. A. R., and it is auxiliary in fact as well as in name.

General John A. Logan said: "When the encampments that know us 'shall know us no more forever,' the feeling of fraternal regard we have nourished will shed its silent tear over our graves; the charity we have promoted will throw its mantle over our short-comings, and the spirit of loyalty we have cultivated will still rally round the flag we love."—Saturday's News.

SOLDIERS' COUNTY REUNION.

A reunion of Richland county soldiers was held at Bellville, Saturday, November 8, 1902, under the auspices of the comrades of Company I, Sixteenth O. V. I. There was a large attendance from Mansfield, and a general attendance from various parts of the county. The use of the township building was given the comrades that day, in which the meetings were held in the townhall, and the courtroom on the first floor was used as a banquet room, and where two sumptuous meals were served during the day and evening. The late Captain D. W. Wilson was the promoter of the reunion.

Company I was a Bellville company and was one of the first to respond to President Lincoln's first call for troops, and the Sixteenth Ohio infantry, of which Company I was a part, was the first to cross the Ohio river and enter the territory of the seceded states. After the noon-day banquet, a camp-fire was set ablaze in the town hall. After music and an invocation, O. H. Gurney, then mayor of Bellville, gave an address of welcome, to which Captain D. W. Wilson responded, as follows:

"Mr. Mayor: In response to your cordial words of welcome to the members of Company I, Sixteenth O. V. I., and all the soldiers of other commands present upon this occasion. As a member of that gallant old company I have been assigned the pleasant duty of responding.

"I thank you most cordially for your very kind words of welcome, and assure you that as we were among the first to respond to our country's call

when it needed defenders, that you may be assured in turning your beautiful little city over to us for our day's enjoyment, that it will be in safe hands. Again thanking you very kindly for your hearty welcome, we will proceed to have a general good time."

Captain Wilson, who had been selected to respond to Mayor Gurney's address of welcome, and as toastmaster for the campfire, served as a soldier in the Civil war from the start to the finish. He was a member of Captain Moody's company and at the expiration of that term, he enlisted in the Thirty-second O. V. I. for three years, and during the service rose from the ranks to the captaincy of his company, and returned to Bellville at the close of the war, wearing a captain's bars.

Captain Wilson is now deceased. A fine monument marks the place in the cemetery at Bellville, where his remains repose. The monument was unveiled with appropriate ceremonies in the presence of the G. A. R. of Mansfield and Bellville and a large concourse of citizens. Following the unveiling, memorial services were held in the town hall.

Letters of regrets were read from Congressman W. W. Skiles and the Hon. W. S. Cappeller, that they were unable to attend the reunion and campfire.

The first regular number on the program was an address by A. J. Baughman, who had been a member of Captain Moody's First-call company, and also of Captain Wilson's company in three years' service. As the address gave interesting facts and figures it is copied here:

A. J. BAUGHMAN'S ADDRESS.

I thank you, Mr. Chairman, for the opportunity of addressing this reunion, and also thank all the citizens of Bellville for the generous welcome that has been extended to us upon this occasion. I am reminded that this is but the third reunion of the surviving members of Captain Moody's company in forty-one years, but I hope such gatherings will be held more frequently in the future.

Soldiers are favorably mentioned in sacred, as well as in secular history. It was a soldier of whom the Nazarene spoke in words of commendation, that He had not seen such faith in all Israel. It was a soldier who was so impressed by the awful tragedy upon Calvary as to exclaim "Truly this is the Son of God!" And Paul advised Timothy to "Endure hardships as a good soldier." The great apostle considered the soldier so worthy of imitation that He handed him down to all ages as an example to those who would follow the highest ideals.

Look at Rome, once the mistress of the world! Even in her decadence, after official corruption had taken hold of every branch of the civil government, the army maintained its integrity and honor to the last.

The soldier represents something independent of himself. In America he stands as the defender of representative government—a government of the people, for the people and by the people. It is for this reason that he has the respect and gratitude of all patriotic people. When we remember that our comrades fought for the perpetuity of the American Union and the

upholding of the old flag, then we can understand why the generation of today holds in grateful regard the soldiers of the Civil War who are living, and feel that no flowers are too fragrant to enshrine the memory of those who are dead.

Ohio did her full part in the Civil War. She put 310,654 men into the field—4,334 more than her quota. Bellville not only furnished her full share, but more—for a company went out from your borders for the Fifty-ninth New York infantry, for which neither Jefferson township nor the state of Ohio got credit. If that number were added to her list it would be seen that Bellville furnished more men per capita for the war than did any other town in Ohio. Therefore, Bellville, in her patriotic devotion, stands preeminent in honor and transplendent in glory.

As a sample of the fatality of war, take the Thirty-second Ohio infantry, in which regiment my old-time friend, Captain D. W. Wilson, our toast-master today, was an officer, and in which a number of the comrades I see in this audience, also served. That regiment entered the field September 15, 1861, nine hundred and fifty strong. During its service it received more than sixteen hundred recruits, making a total of twenty-six hundred men, and of that number there were but five hundred and sixty-five left to be mustered out of the service at the close of the war. A loss of about two thousand men, some of whom were killed in battle; some died in hospitals and rebel prisons; others had been discharged on account of wounds and other disabilities. What an appalling record!

Each year the number of the survivors of the Civil war grows less. We who still live have gotten so far up the hill of time that it may be proper to stop and look back and down into the valleys of the years of our youth and recall the events of the most wonderful half-century in the history of the world.

In some respects we have been the most fortunate of all the generations of men, for while some have passed eventless lives, without incident or history, the generation we represent has taken part in some of the greatest events in the annals of time. Ours has participated in the debates of the greatest questions which have ever agitated a people, and also took part in the bloody conflict that decided the fate of the American Republic—that decreed that we should have but one country and one flag.

Some time will come, Mr. Chairman, when there will be but a single survivor of Company "I." To him will descend our company flag—the flag given us by the ladies of Bellville and which we carried in triumph through our term of service and which we have ever since jealously guarded, ever remembering that notable Fourth of July, when it was hoisted on Cheat mountain, and how it waved in triumph from that almost cloud-capped summit, while at the base of the mountain the clear waters of the Cheat river flowed onward to the Potomac and to the sea.

And in conclusion, comrades, let us hope that we will have many more such reunions and that the star-spangled banner will continue to wave over the land of the free and the home of the brave.

The Spayde martial band furnished fife and drum music for the occasion. A chorus of eight voices gave vocal selections.

The late Captain A. H. Condict gave some remarks relating incidents of the Rebellion, in which the honor of the flag was upheld. A. J. Baughman was again called upon, and briefly related incidents of the spring of 1861, outlining vivid scenes in Bellville, and stated that Richland county furnished over three thousand men with which to suppress the rebellion. He pronounced a fitting eulogy in which were interspersed some excellent thoughts in verse.

Among the soldiers who responded to calls were Samuel Eddleman, William Ritter, Robert McFarland, Samuel McFarland, Captain W. W. Cockley, W. H. Shoup, Frank Lantz, W. W. Smith and Judge Leidigh. General R. Brinkerhoff addressed the camp-fire, giving an account of the assassination of President Lincoln, of which he was an eye witness. His word picture of the tragedy held the audience in rapt attention. After a song by the choir, other comrades were called upon for remarks as follows: George Knofflock, J. B. Niman, J. N. Atherton, G. W. Zellner and Andrew Stevenson. The latter gave an historical sketch of the founding of the Grand Army of the Republic. Music by chorus and orchestra again was followed by Rev. J. W. Boyer, who told jokes, one of which was not appreciated by some of the comrades present.

The stage in the hall was very prettily decorated with flags and bunting and presented a handsome appearance. The meals furnished, of which over four hundred partook, were furnished free by the citizens of Bellville.

REUNION OF COMPANY I, SIXTEENTH O. V. I.

The reunion of Captain Miller Moody's Company I, Sixteenth O. V. I. First-call troops, was held in Bellville, Friday, August 5, 1904. Company I was one of the four companies that went from Richland county into the service under President Lincoln's first call for troops, made April 15, 1861. A member of the editorial staff of the Mansfield Daily Shield newspaper, attended the reunion and we herewith copy the report he made for his paper upon that occasion, and as the gentleman was a member of Captain Moody's company and assisted in its organization, he knew whereof he wrote. The following is his report:

While fragmentary sketches have been given from time to time of Captain Miller Moody's Company I, Sixteenth O. V. I., first-call troops, no history of that organization has ever been published. And this sketch is more cursory than complete, leaving to some future writer the honor of compiling and revising what has already been written.

Without attempting any prefatory statement of the antecedent history of the war of the Rebellion, further than to state that the long-expected crisis came at last, when seven thousand armed Confederates attacked the seventy Union soldiers who garrisoned Fort Sumter, and forced Major Anderson to evacuate the fort the 13th of April, 1861, after withstanding the incessant fire of the rebels for thirty-four hours. Two days afterwards President

Lincoln issued his proclamation, calling for seventy-five thousand volunteers "To maintain the honor, the integrity and the existence of our National Government, and to redress wrongs long endured." This proclamation was flashed over the wires throughout the northern states, and was everywhere received with patriotic fervor and was responded to by thousands of men offering their services to the Government under that "first call." The North proved itself ready for the emergency. The arguments of Daniel Webster and others against the right of secession had educated the public mind in the North upon lines of loyalty to the government and for the preservation of the Union, and the call for troops met with a prompt and hearty response. The raising of troops went forward with a bound, and the wildest excitement and enthusiasm attended the departure of companies for the seat of war. The seriousness of the situation was not overlooked, but high above that consideration rose the tide of patriotic feeling and swept all obstacles before it.

Ohio's quota under the call was 10,154. As double this number responded, all could not be accepted.

The president's call, made May 1. was for 42,000 volunteers for three years; for 22,000 for the regular army, and for 18,000 seamen. A number of regiments which organized, or partially organized, under the first call, reorganized under the president's second call. The infantry regiments were numbered from one to twenty-two, inclusive, and inasmuch as the Twenty-second got into the first-call service, some people imagine there were over twenty thousand troops in the service under the president's call of April 15. But such assumption is not sustained by facts, for the number accepted and mustered into the service in Ohio, under the first call, was 12,357.

Ohio being a border state and liable to invasion, additional troops were mustered into the State service in accordance with an act of the General Assembly to provide more effectively for the defense of the state against invasion, passed April 26, 1861.

At the outbreak of the Civil war there was no telegraph office at Bellville. Learning from the daily papers that Fort Sumter had been fired upon, and anticipating a declaration of war and a call for troops, the Hon. Miller Moody, one of the leading citizens of Bellville came to Mansfield, to be in telegraphic communication with Governor Dennison, who had been his class-mate in Kenyon college. On the morning of April 16, a large crowd gathered at the Bellville depot to await the arrival of the train from the north, anxious to get news, feeling assured that action had been taken by the government to avenge the firing upon the American flag at Fort Sumter. As the train came down the valley, the engineer opened wide the whistle-valve, and the engine came into town shrieking weirdly, which told as plainly as words could have expressed that war had been declared. And soon the church bells rang with direful strains, and the occasion was one of awful portent.

As Captain Moody stepped from the train, he stated that a call for troops had been made, and that he was authorized to raise a company of men for the service. After the train left, men fell into line and followed

Captain Moody uptown, marching in the middle of the street, and although no roll call was presented for signatures, it was understood that the majority of those who marched up and down the street to the music of the fife and drum intended to enlist, and later, when an opportunity was given, ninety-two men volunteered as fast as their names could be enrolled. Others were added later.

After a few days' preliminary drill, while awaiting marching orders, the volunteers went to Camp Jackson, Columbus. The company was then known as the Jefferson Guards, with the following officers: Captain, Miller Moody; first lieutenant, A. W. Loback; second lieutenant, James Riddle. Later, the Jefferson Guards became Company I, of the Sixteenth O. V. I., and after drill and equipment, was ordered to the front, and on May 27, the Sixteenth crossed the Ohio river from Bellaire to Benwood, and were the first troops to enter the so-called Southern Confederacy. From Benwood the regiment went east along the line of the B. & O. railroad, did a large amount of marching and guard duty, and rendered valuable service to the government in assisting to stay the progress of the rebels, who were endeavoring to carry the war into the North. The official list of battles in which the regiment, or companies of it bore an honorable part, is as follows: Philippi, June 3; Laurel Hill, July 8; Carrick's Ford, July 14. To this list should be added the skirmish at Bowman's, June 29, in which N. O. Smith, of West Windsor, was killed. Mr. Smith was the first Richland county soldier who lost his life in the war of the Rebellion. His remains were brought home and buried in the Bostock cemetery. He was a member of Company H, Fifteenth O. V. I.

The Sixteenth got as far east as the Red House, West Virginia, and Cumberland, Maryland. The regiment entered the service April the 27th and was mustered out August the 18th.

Captain Miller Moody's company, the survivors of which held a reunion at Bellville, Wednesday, August 3, has the distinction of having not only been in the first-call service and the first troops that crossed the Ohio river, but of having taken part in the first battle of the Civil war. There is a distinctiveness in the first-call service conducive to patriotic retrospection which will be more appreciated in the future than it has been in the past.

Nearly all the members of the company I reenlisted later for the three years' service. Captain Moody raised a company and went into the Fifty-ninth New York, Colonel Tiball's regiment. The captain was wounded in the battle of Antietam, and died two weeks later, after having suffered five amputations. His remains were brought back and interred in the Bellville cemetery.

Lieutenant A. W. Loback recruited a company for and became a captain in the One Hundred and Second O. V. I., and served through the war.

Lieutenant James Riddle became a lieutenant in Captain Loback's company. He was killed in a railroad accident near Woodville, Tennessee.

Three privates of Company I became officers in the three years' service. D. W. Wilson enlisted as a private in the Thirty-second Ohio and came out of the service at the close of the war wearing a captain's bars. J. P.

Rummel was afterwards a captain in the One Hundred and Twentieth, and S. B. Donel was a lieutenant in the One Hundred and Second.

Captain Moody was a college graduate and was prominent in social and political circles, and had been a member of the Legislature. He was an aristocrat, but could be approached by the most humble citizen. He was dignified and courteous in his bearing and was faultless in his dress. He was kind to his men, as were also the other Bellville captains, Loback and Wilson.

A few of the members of Captain Moody's company are still living, and are grateful that we have a common country and a common flag.

HOME LIFE IN RICHLAND COUNTY DURING THE CIVIL WAR.

Much has been written, told and sung about the Civil war, about marches, camp incidents and battles, but this deals largely with the life at home, of the Richland county families left behind by the soldiers who went South at their country's call to put down the Rebellion. Within five days after President Lincoln's first call for troops Richland county sent over five hundred volunteers to camps of rendezvous and instruction. Perhaps half of these volunteers had families dependent upon them for support, and as they were largely of the employed class they had but little, if any, means at hand to use in providing for those left behind. To meet this condition funds were raised and appropriations voted from which weekly allowances were given to soldiers' families. The Bellville town council appropriated seven hundred dollars for this purpose, and similar funds at Mansfield, Shelby, Plymouth and other places were equally generous and liberal.

Soon after the war began prices went up and money went down. Calico, which was generally worn then, jumped from five to fifty cents a yard, and coffee went up from ten to fifty cents a pound. And gold, the sneaking coward that it was and is, hied to the other side of the Atlantic at the first sound of war and hid itself away in the vaults of the monetary centers of Europe, and soon silver, too, began to disappear, being laid away by the timid to await events and hoarded up by avaricious and speculative persons, who hoped to make money by its retirement, and many of them made large amounts by selling their coins at a high premium. Coins, save those carried as pocket pieces and exhibited as curiosities, were not to be seen from 1862 until the close of the war.

To meet the conditions existing on account of the retirement of gold and silver many merchants got scrip notes printed calling for five, ten and twenty-five cents each, which was received as money for goods bought and were redeemable at their places of business when presented in amounts of five dollars. This scrip was given to customers as change and was received as such in return. Every town had its scrip currency, and it was a point of honor among business men to accept each other's scrip as change. Thomas J. Robinson was treasurer of Richland county at the time and issued treasury tickets in amounts from ten up to fifty cents, redeemable in money when presented in amounts of five dollars at the treasurer's office. This was a personal matter

with Mr. Robinson, he having no authority as county treasurer to do so. But his "tickets" met a pressing need of the times and was a great convenience to the people, and Mr. Robinson faithfully redeemed them all. Later the general government issued fractional notes—called "shin plasters"—which took the place of the merchants' scrip.

In time relief commissions were organized, whose work was somewhat like that of the soldiers' relief commission of today. There were Mansfield families of wealth who tried to economize, that by practicing economy they might be more able to assist soldiers' families which, through the exigencies of the war times, were in need of the necessities of life.

As the war continued and a draft was impending, people became more liberal and offered bounties to recruits. At a meeting held in Mansfield Friday, August 1, 1862, a fund of \$18,279 was raised for local bounties. To this fund B. S. Runyan, Willard S. Hickox and seventeen others gave five hundred dollars each. Other contributions in sums of from five dollars to three hundred dollars were added to the fund. Supplemental to the citizens' fund, the county commissioners levied a tax of \$25,000.

The One Hundred and Second Regiment, O. V. I., was organized at Mansfield and left for the South on September 4, 1862, one thousand men strong. The regiment was mustered into the United States service at Covington, Kentucky. Jonas Smith, then county auditor, and T. J. Robinson, then county treasurer, accompanied the regiment to Covington, and after its muster gave each Richland county soldier ninety dollars as a local bounty. Nine-tenths of this money the soldiers sent back with Messrs. Smith and Robinson to their families and friends at home.

An old copy of a Mansfield paper of that period states that "On the streets, in the public square, as well as in the surrounding camps, can daily be heard martial music and the tread of the volunteers."

Fathers, sons, brothers and husbands left the old home to go to the war. A few carried shining swords and wore beautiful uniforms, but the majority of the volunteers were private soldiers, but were none the less dear to those they left behind.

"Then mothers put motherly fears to flight,
And wives hid their tears away;
For men must fight when their cause is right,
While women in patience pray."

As the soldiers marched away people lined the streets, with faces beautiful with sympathy and eyes moist with pity and with love. The people at home had cares and sorrows to bear, while the soldiers at the front met the foe upon fields of battle. To show the magnitude of the Civil war the following comparison with other wars is here given. The number of soldiers engaged in the War of the Revolution was 184,038; in the war of 1812 with Great Britain, was 286,730; in the Mexican war the number was 78,718, and in the Civil war was 2,213,363. There were 1,676,438 more soldiers in the Union army in the War of the Rebellion than in all the other wars put

together in which the United States has been engaged, and the number of families bereft by the Civil war is proportionately large.

To show the strenuous feeling that existed in the North during the Civil war the following incident is given: In the spring of 1861, when the soldiers were encamped at Camp Jackson, Columbus, the soldiers frequently attended theaters in the evenings. There were hundreds of young soldiers from the country and small towns who had not previously had opportunities to attend theatrical performances.

On the first night of an engagement of Caroline Richings an exciting incident occurred. Miss Richings was an accomplished and beautiful woman as well as a popular singer. It was customary at that time to sing songs between the acts. At the close of the first act Miss Richings appeared in a gorgeous costume with an American flag in her hand. She sang the "Star-Spangled Banner." and as she sang she waved the flag and the audience went wild with enthusiasm. Amid the deafening cheers and applause which nearly shook the house there was the sound of a hiss, which brought forth exclamations of surprise and indignation. At once a man was seen climbing on the stage and, straightening up, stood fully six feet in height, a perfect specimen of manhood. He had a revolver in his hand and requested the man to be pointed out to him who had hissed, but the man could not be located, and the song was sung through without further interruption. The day following the Ohio State Journal stated that the man who had threatened to shoot was Murat Halstead, of the Cincinnati Commercial, one of the great newspaper men of his time. In July, 1878, Miss Richings played an engagement at Miller's Hall in Mansfield. In an interview with her upon that occasion she told the writer she had not forgotten the scene which ensued on the night the American flag was hissed at a Columbus theater.

A BIG DEMOCRATIC MEETING.

A big Democratic meeting was held in Mansfield, August 17, 1840.

President Martin Van Buren and Vice President Richard M. Johnson were then candidates for reelection on the Democratic ticket. General William Henry Harrison and John Tyler were the Whig nominees. There was not much at issue in the campaign, and had it been fought on party lines the Democratic nominees would doubtless have been reelected. The Van Buren administration had been a creditable one, but a financial depression had overspread the country soon after Mr. Van Buren had been inaugurated, and such financial conditions are usually charged against the administration, without much inquiry as to its responsibility in the matter.

In this 1840 campaign for the first time in American history the power of song was invoked to aid a presidential candidate. A Democratic editor in describing General Harrison's home, stated that he lived in a log cabin lined with coon skins and that he was better fitted to sit there and drink hard cider than he was to be president of the United States. This, like the fateful "Rum, Romanism and Rebellion" of the Blaine campaign of 1884, had a different result from what had been intended. And the statement made by the Democratic editor was at once taken up by the Whigs and was made the

party slogan of that memorable campaign. General Harrison was called the log cabin candidate, which touched a sympathetic chord in the minds of the voters, as the majority of the people lived in log cabins in those days. The people of Ohio and of other states in the West had not fully emerged from the log cabin era, and the early association and the sentiment of their homes were identified with the log cabins in which they had lived, as had their parents before them, and to resent the reflection cast upon the homes of the pioneers, people rallied to the support of "Tippecanoe and Tyler, Too." Among his other military achievements General Harrison was called the hero of Tippecanoe, for on the banks of the Tippecanoe river, on November 5, 1811, General Harrison defeated the Indians under the brother of Tecumseh.

Colonel Richard M. Johnson, the Democratic candidate for vice president, also had an enviable military record, and was called the hero of the battle of the Thames, fought October 5, 1813, in which Tecumseh was killed. A Democratic shibbolethic inquiry of that campaign was, "Who fought the battle of the Thames?" with the answer, "Richard M. Johnson and his brother James!"

During that log-cabin campaign there were political songs galore, many of them being parodies on familiar ballads. George P. Morris' parody on "The Old Oaken Bucket" was very popular, and ran like the following:

"Oh, dear to my soul are the days of our glory,
The time honored days of our national pride;
When heroes and statesmen ennobled our story
And boldly the foes of our country defied:
When victory hung o'er our flag, proudly waving,
And the battle was fought by the valiant and true
For our homes and our loved ones, the enemies braving.
Oh, then stood the soldier of Tippecanoe—
The iron-armed soldier, the true-hearted soldier,
The gallant old soldier of Tippecanoe."

The preponderance of songs was with the Whigs, and one of the most catchy was a buckeye cabin song. The first portable campaign cabin was of buckeye logs and was made in Union county. It was first used in a parade at a Whig meeting in Columbus. Similar cabins, mounted on trucks, later appeared in Whig processions, not only in Ohio, but also in other states. In this way the "buckeye" got an historical association, for that campaign irrevocably fixed the name "Buckeye" upon the state and the people of Ohio.

The Mansfield meeting was a great gathering in the Democratic annals of Richland county, and is still remembered by our respected townsman, Hiram R. Smith, whose life has been extended beyond four score years and ten. The day of that memorable Democratic meeting opened auspiciously; the sun rose in a cloudless sky and a refreshing breeze fanned the August air. At an early hour the people began to arrive—in wagons, on horseback and on foot—and as the day advanced the cry was "Still they come." From the east, west, north and south came the people in seemingly interminable lines of pro-

cession, with horses and vehicles decorated with the Democratic badge of hickory boughs, presenting somewhat the appearance of moving forests, recalling the lines of Macbeth:

“I looked toward Birnam, and anon, methought,
The wood began to move.”

James Arnold, the veteran pole-raiser of that period, had put up a hickory liberty pole in the public square, from which a flag made by the Democratic ladies of Mansfield floated in the mid-summer breeze. A Democratic brass band came from Canton in their own wagon, having taken a day and a night to make the trip. The band boys arrived in time on the second day to take breakfast at the Wiler House, then kept by John Wiler, whose name is an historical one in this vicinity.

At 7:30 o'clock a procession was formed under the direction of General R. Bentley, chief marshal of the day, and, led by the Canton band, the line of march was taken to the country residence of Judge William Patterson, at Locust Grove, a few miles west of Mansfield on the Ontario road, where the speakers had been entertained the night previous. Judge Patterson was a prominent citizen of Richland county, had represented this district in Congress and was personally acquainted with his distinguished guests. The party consisted of Vice President Johnson, Senator William Allen, Governor Wilson Shannon and Congressman George Sweney. The Patterson place is now known as the Crouch farm. The Patterson residence was a large two-story brick house, still standing on the north side of the road, around which are a number of locust trees, hence the name, “Locust Grove.” The speakers had addressed a meeting at Bucyrus on Friday, from which place they came by stage to Judge Patterson’s on Sunday.

On Monday morning a large delegation from the west came in early to attend the meeting and to have the honor of assisting to escort the speakers into Mansfield. These were joined by a large concourse of people from Mansfield, and a procession was formed at Judge Patterson’s, which made a grand escort for the speakers, with music and banners. Arriving in Mansfield, as the carriages containing the honored guests halted in front of the Wiler House, Vice President Johnson and the other speakers were welcomed in behalf of the Democracy of Richland county by the Hon. James Stewart in an appropriate address, in which he referred to the fact that Richland county in the war of 1812 was on the frontier, and that Vice President Johnson had defended the settlers from the tomahawk of the Indians and from the bayonet of the British, and that the assemblage surrounding him was animated as one man by impulses of gratitude and admiration for his brave and valuable services in that war.

At the conclusion of the reception the procession reformed and marched to the place of meeting—then a grove—between South Main street and Lexington avenue, land now well built up by fine residences. The crowd was so large that at least five acres of ground were compactly filled with people. The late Major William McLaughlin was the president of the day.

The first speaker was Vice President Richard M. Johnson, who in the battle of the Thames

"Drove the savage legion and the British army, too."

Colonel Johnson was received with rapturous applause and his speech was highly appreciated.

Governor Wilson Shannon followed, thanking the Democracy for the support given him in the past, then excused himself from making a speech on account of an indisposition from which he then labored.

The Hon. William Allen was then introduced, and the distinguished senator spoke at length upon the issues of the campaign, and for three hours held the vast audience by the charms of his matchless oratory. The privilege of attending that meeting was highly appreciated by thousands of Democrats, who in later years told their children and their children's children about that great gathering. A notable feature of the parade was an elegant barouche, containing revolutionary soldiers, in charge of John J. Bell, of Ashland. The vehicle was decorated with American flags and a banner was carried upon which was inscribed "76."

That the presidential election of 1840 resulted in a Whig victory was not the fault of the Democrats of Richland county, for they did their duty faithfully then, as they have in many succeeding contests.

After the meeting was over the speakers were taken to the Wiler House, where a reception was given them in the evening. The next morning they left by stage for Mount Vernon to attend the young men's state convention.

Following the big Democratic meeting the Whigs also got up a big demonstration in Mansfield on Friday, September 4, 1840. The meeting was addressed by the Whig candidate for president, General William Henry Harrison. Log cabins, decorated with coon skins, were in the parade, and barrels of hard cider were on tap.

A DEADLY EXPLOSION.

The late George C. Wise was a member of the squad, but was not with it upon that occasion. Van Buren Hooker was a brother of the J. R. Hooker, who formerly lived on South Main street; Darius Grant was a brother of Mrs. R. R. Smith, of East Fourth street; Mr. Merrell is a printer and resides in Toledo, and Morgan Roop has been in the employ of the Aultman-Taylor Company ever since the plant was founded.

The Frank Pierce campaign of 1852 will always be remembered by surviving members of the Mansfield gun-squad of that period and by their friends. There was to be a big Democratic mass-meeting at Ashland on the 14th of August, and the Mansfield battery had been invited to attend and do the "booming" for the occasion. The squad started the afternoon of the 13th, with 80 pounds of powder in the magazine. John Wise, brother of Frank Wise, furnished a four-horse team to haul the carriage and acted as driver.

As they approached Windsor they fired a salute. The bridge across the Black Fork being down, a detour was made to the north, around by where

Pavonia station now stands, and in passing through a piece of woods on the Horn farm the magazine exploded, throwing John Wise, the driver, and Van Hooker, who sat beside him, up above the tree tops. Mr. Wise received fatal injuries, from which he died the next morning without regaining consciousness. Mr. Hooker was severely concussed, survived the disaster and is living in one of the Pacific states.

Finding Morgan Roop in a reminiscent mood, he kindly narrated this thrilling episode of his life, as he was one of the members of the squad, and was only a short distance ahead when the catastrophe occurred.

It is supposed the explosion was caused by a fuse that may have caught fire when the salute was given at Windsor and acted as a slow-match and ignited the powder in the magazine. The explosion occurred at 8:00 p. m.

Of the members of the squad besides Messrs. Roop and Hooker, the names are recalled of Captain Mullen, J. Z. McIlvaine, Darius Grant, George Merrell, James McElroy and Fred Wise.

The first families which came to Mansfield, with the exception of a few from Southern Ohio, were from Pennsylvania. When Samuel Hill and Rolin Weldon came they had to cut the road from Greentown to Mansfield. There were about one hundred naked Indians residing in Greentown at that time, which was in 1810.

The first doctor who practiced in Mansfield was Royal V. Powers, who came from the East and settled here in 1815. The first resident lawyer of Mansfield was John M. May, who also came in 1815. There were about a dozen houses in the village of Mansfield at that time. On what was long known as the Sturges corner, now owned by H. L. Reed, there stood a small one-story frame building, when E. P. Sturges and Buckingham Sherwood came to Mansfield with a stock of goods, and purchasing this little building referred to, opened up a store. At that time there was also a small frame building on the southwest corner of the public square (the present site of the Hotel Southern) where a tavern was kept by Samuel Williams—called Williams' tavern.

Richland county scenery in every direction is beautiful. A gentle diversity of hills and valleys stretch away on every hand. There is nothing tame nor lifeless in the landscape. In fact, there are points where nature approaches grandeur in the wild and vigorous beauty that marks, especially the southern part of Richland county, with varied attractiveness.

Within seventy-five miles of Mansfield lie exhaustless beds of bituminous coal.

Mansfield, lying between the lake and the gulf, has rapid drainage, with strong springs of pure soft water gushing from the hillsides.

STORMS AND FLOODS.

It is frequently stated that storms, hurricanes and floods have been more frequent the past few years than heretofore. Without admitting the correctness of this statement, brief mention will be made of some of the storms of the past. In the summer of 1808 there was a furious and destructive tornado

in this county, its path being diagonally from the northwest to the southeast. It coursed down the north branch of the Honey Creek, cutting a swath from one-fourth to one-half mile in width. On land later owned by Reuben Everts there were thirty acres or more upon which a tree was not left standing. The greatest havoc of this storm was wrought on Chestnut Ridge, further southeast, where it made a clean sweep of the forest. In time a new growth of timber covered the ridge, whose foliage in the summer makes a beautiful background to the lovely little valley which nestles so charmingly on the north. Chestnut Ridge has an elevation of four hundred and fifty feet above the railroad station at Butler.

Hiram R. Smith recalls a "wind fall" that cut a swath through the timber between Mansfield and Shelby prior to 1830. Upon making a trip on horseback from Mansfield to Gamble's Mills, as Shelby was then called, Mr. Smith found the road obstructed by fallen trees. The storm in its eastward course crossed the old state road north of Bollman's. This storm was of great violence and mowed the timber as the reaper mows the grain.

On June 21, 1834, a terrific storm passed over Richland and Ashland counties, felling forest trees in many places, unroofing buildings and, in some places, removing them from their foundations. This storm was particularly severe in the vicinity of Jeromeville.

On November 11, 1835, a severe storm passed to the north of us, doing great damage in New York state, particularly at Buffalo.

In about 1838 a storm passed over the Big Hill, in Weller township, and wrecked the Robinson "castle."

The weather during the years 1816-17 was noted on account of the cold and frosts. In the month of May, 1816, there was a severe snow storm, and in July men wore overcoats while harvesting wheat. On the morning of June 1, 1817, a frost visited Ohio that destroyed the fruit and denuded the forest trees of half their foliage.

On May 15, 1834, the wheat crop was much injured by the frost, there being frosts six nights in succession. The summer of 1835 was extremely wet, with bottom lands greatly overflowed and too wet for tillage. The hay crop of that year was particularly damaged.

On May 2, 1841, a violent snow storm, a regular blizzard, swept over this part of Ohio. On July 1, 1843, there was frost that did considerable damage. On September 27, 1844, there was a heavy snow fall that covered the ground for two days, and on October 18th a violent snow storm passed to the north of us and raged furiously in the western part of New York. On May 7 and 25, 1845, there were frosts which destroyed the wheat crop for that year.

The last week of May, 1854, brought a succession of snow storms, and on the 29th snow fell all day. During the following summer there were ten consecutive weeks of drouth. During the winter of 1854-5 the ground was covered with snow for thirteen consecutive weeks. There was a May storm that year. On December 24, 1855, a rain began falling in the morning and continued all day, changing to snow in the evening. On the next morning, Christmas, there were about seven inches of snow on the ground, and it snowed some every day for six weeks. The snow was deep, and in places

blown into impassable drifts. The sleighing continued until the latter part of March. The snow melted so gradually in the spring that no flood ensued.

The spring of 1857 was very backward; the peach trees did not bloom until the latter part of May. During the year 1859 there was frost every month in the year, as there had been in 1816. The killing frosts of 1859 are well remembered. On June 1, there was a slight rain, followed by a cold wave for several days, and on the 4th there was a slight snow fall. On the morning of the 4th the thermometer stood at the freezing point, with a strong wind blowing from the north. That evening the wind dropped and the sun went down in a clear sky. During the night the mercury fell fast, the stars shone with an unusual brilliancy, and on the morning of the 5th the sun rose upon a scene of desolation. All vegetation was frozen. Under the reaction of the sun's rays corn and wheat wilted and fell to the earth. The ground was frozen to the roots of the corn. Ice was formed in some places sufficiently strong to bear a man. On the morning of the 4th of July there was another frost, which killed what little vegetation the former one had left. On August 11th and on the 28th, there were also frosts, and on October the 9th there was a freeze.

June, 1837, was noted for its floods. The Clearfork at that time broke all previous records. This was called the Victoria flood, on account of its occurring at the time Victoria became queen of England. During this flood a piece of land called the island, lying between the creek and the upper race of the David Herring mills, in Worthington township, was inundated, and an incident occurred worth relating. A dwelling house stood on the "island," and as the land had become partly submerged it was feared the house might be swept away by the flood. The good wife and mother of the family living in this house was ill at the time, and the men gathered upon the bank and discussed ways and means to rescue the family. A canoe was obtained and a man volunteered to make the several trips necessary to bring the members of the family to the shore. A hero always rises and comes forth equal to every occasion, and this brave pioneer paddled the canoe forth and back until every member of the family had been safely landed on the shore, and during the last trip of the canoe the building, which had stood unsteady upon its foundation for an hour or more, was swept away by the flood.

The month of June, 1854, was remarkable for its floods, which continued from the 10th to the 17th of the month.

On Tuesday, April 3, 1877, a cloud burst near the headwaters of Ritter's Run caused that stream to rise suddenly and to carry destruction in its wake. Bridges were washed away, culverts were torn out and several buildings were moved off their foundations between Adams street and the Pennsylvania railroad. The water was about three feet deep on South Main street at the crossing of First. J. H. Sharp, who then had a dry goods store on Sturges' corner, lived on the west side of South Main street, the first house south of First. He was at home when the flood came, and, hearing the roar of rushing waters, he looked up the valley and saw the flood coming, which looked like a greyish wall from forty to fifty feet in height, the south end of which struck his dwelling house with terrific force, flooding even the rooms on the third

floor. The kitchen and dining rooms were in the basement, and in the ebb of the receding waters the dining room and kitchen furniture, including the cooking stove, were washed away. A singular incident in connection with this flood is that it was on the anniversary of the cloud-burst which had occurred in that valley twenty-nine years before.

On Monday evening, June 19, 1899, a terrific thunder, hail and rain storm visited Mansfield, coming from the west and doing much damage. People were rescued in boats and wagons from inundated districts. There was a general suspension of business, not only Monday evening, but also on Tuesday forenoon. During this storm not only the largest amount of rain fell in a short time, but it was also the most disastrous in the history of Mansfield. The following excerpts from the Mansfield News of the date following the storm are herewith given:

The terrific and destructive rain and hail storm which raged here Monday night was not only the largest in respect to the amount of rain which fell in so short a time, but was also the most disastrous that was ever known in the history of Mansfield. The damage wrought by the elements will amount to many thousands of dollars. Reports continue to come in today giving particulars of the destruction caused by the floods. A vast amount of property adjacent to streams was washed away, streets were flooded and the water washed into dwellings, ruining carpets, furniture as well as other household goods. Traffic along the railroads was seriously interfered with by the flooding of the tracks at different places along the lines and the washing out of roadbeds. Some bridges, culverts, barns, houses and other structures were washed away by the water undermining their foundations. It is rather difficult to estimate with any degree of accuracy the extent of the damage done as the path of the flood was very wide.

It was one of those terrific rains which are characterized by the fall of an immense amount of water within a short space of time. These are, as a rule, of comparatively short duration, but the storm of Monday night differed from these in the length of time during which the torrents filled the streams until their banks no longer confined them and the flood spread to bring ruin and destruction in its wake.

Within the memory of Mansfield's citizens there have been some very hard storms, accompanied by much destruction of property, but this one eclipsed them all. It seemed like a cloudburst, and as the rain, accompanied by flashes of fierce lightning and claps of thunder, continued for several hours it brought apprehension to many hearts, especially in the north part of the city, which is more frequently flooded than any other district of the city. The storm was at its height between the hours of nine and ten and was accompanied by a hard fall of hail. Even after midnight the rain fell at intervals and fears were felt that the storm might again break forth and cause the waters, which were beginning very slowly in some of the higher places to abate, to rise again.

This flood has been compared to one which, it is recalled, occurred some thirty or forty years ago in Mansfield, but, from all accounts, that was not nearly so large as this one.

The north part of the city was a perfect flood and in some places it caused much trouble to the residents on the first floors of the dwellings. On North Adams, North Sugar and other streets in that vicinity the water rose to the height of from three to five feet. On the buildings the marks of the flood could be seen this morning. A great many cellars were filled with water, and in numerous instances the water flooded the best rooms of the homes, causing damage which will be heavy.

The audience which attended Monday night's performance at the Casino will, no doubt, remember their experience with the flood for a long time to come. When the performance closed the storm was at its height and no one ventured forth, even though the cars were standing in waiting. Amid the fierce electrical storm which was prevailing the motormen and conductors sought the Casino to await the abating of the storm. Soon the water was noticed to be rising in Casino park, the stream north of the Casino began to rise and in a short time had overflowed and the grounds from the Casino to the gate became a rapidly rising lake. The Casino was surrounded by water and the ground floor was within a short time overflowed to the depth of a couple of feet. The waters continued to rise, and by 10:30 o'clock the rain began to abate somewhat. The flood rose until the depth of the water in the Casino grounds averaged from two to three feet. The water was over the bridge north of the Casino, and when a considerable amount of the debris had lodged there it looked as if the bridge must go with the whirling, eddying torrent. A regular falls came from the Baltimore & Ohio tracks and joined the stream at the Casino. It carried with it portions of the fence which separated the park from the railroad. There was a fascination in watching the waters sweeping down as section after section of the fence yielded to the pressure and fell into the stream. The benches in the park began to float about and then down stream, where they were followed by numerous other articles, including a bicycle which had slipped its moorings. The swans enjoyed their enlarged lake and swam about most contentedly.

It looked for a time as if the Casino might be in danger, but no alarm need to have been felt, for the building is strongly constructed. One of the men braved the waters, and, having telephoned to the city for cabs, soon one arrived, took away a load and then came back for another. Other cabs and conveyances were telephoned for, and a few at a time the people were taken home. Forney's and Newcomers' cabs.

A vast number of people visited the flooded district in the northern part of the city this morning and gazed with considerable astonishment at the wide extent of the flood. Everyone agrees that Mansfield never saw anything to compare with it. There are those who were somewhat surprised this morning at the extent of the damage done, and say that while they thought it was quite a storm they had no idea that it would be attended by so much damage.

MORMONS IN RICHLAND COUNTY.

The investigation of Mr. Smoot by the United States senate a few years since caused a great deal to be written about the Mormons. There is a

Richland county chapter in connection with the history of the Mormon church that is well remembered by our older citizens. Seventy years and more ago the Mormons had a small following in the southern part of Richland county, and in 1838, a number of families from the vicinity of Newville joined the Mormon exodus to the West. The decade from 1825 to 1835 was one of great religious activity, especially in the eastern part of Ohio. This was called a gospel movement and was largely outside of denominational organizations. Gifted, eloquent men went forth on foot or on horseback, without any thought of pay or remuneration, except their food or lodging which were freely given them by the settlers. Prominent among those preachers were Alexander Campbell, Sidney Rigdon, Thomas Rigdon and others, each preaching the gospel as he understood it, but all agreeing upon the doctrine of water baptism by immersion. The Rigdons were gifted men, as was also Mr. Campbell. Sidney Rigdon has been described as a most charming and convincing speaker. He was then about thirty-five years of age and his personality drew a following.

This gospel movement resulted in the organization of several religious societies or churches in the southern part of the county. A Disciples church, or more properly perhaps, a "Church of the Disciples of Christ," was organized at Newville, another at Bellville, and another called Caesarea, in Washington township. The two latter are still in existence. A Christian church was organized in Monroe township. This was the only church of the "Christian" denomination ever organized in Richland county. It existed but a few years. The denomination, however, is quite strong in many towns in southwestern Ohio, and also in a number of the southern states, where it had its origin about the beginning of the nineteenth century. The difference between the Christian denomination and that of the Disciples of Christ consists largely in the different views held by them relative to conversion and change of heart. These sects were locally called "Campbellites" and "Newlites." The denomination then called "The Disciples of Christ" is now known in Mansfield as the "Christian church."

After the Rigdons had preached successfully in Newville for several years, Sidney Rigdon went to Palmyra, New York, and became associated with Joseph Smith and assisted him in the translation of the gold plates that Smith claimed he had found in 1823. It has been stated that it was after Rigdon and Smith became associated that the "divine" part of the alleged plates were claimed. Rigdon was regarded as the brains of the movement and seemed satisfied to be the power behind the throne. The Mormon church was organized April 6, 1830, by Smith and Rigdon. In looking about for a See or headquarters for the new church, Kirkland and Newville were considered. Rigdon favored Newville as the site, but Smith preferred Kirkland, Lake county, to which Rigdon at last yielded because they were more converts in Kirkland than in Newville.

After Rigdon joined Smith at Palmyra his visits to Richland county became less frequent, but after the Mormons located in Kirkland, Rigdon again resumed his work in Richland county, and to his "gospel" preaching of the years before, he added the "latest revelations" claimed by Joseph

Smith. As church buildings were but few at that time, religious services were held in the homes and barns of the neighborhood, the preachers thus getting into closer touch with the people. Sidney Rigdon antagonized no one, but swayed his audiences by his great and persuasive eloquence. Therefore, it was not surprising that he gained converts in his new doctrine. As a result of Mr. Rigdon's work in that locality, ten or twelve families sold their homes and their belongings and followed their leader to Nauvoo, Illinois, saying like one of old, "where thou goest, I will go, and thy people shall be my people."

After the death of Joseph Smith at Nauvoo, June 27, 1844, Brigham Young became the prophet and leader of the Mormons. In time, as estrangement sprang up between Brigham Young and Sidney Rigdon, resulting in the retirement of the latter, who returned to the East and founded another Mormon church, the members of which were called Rigdonites. The fact that Sidney Rigdon was a prominent factor in the founding of three religious sects, shows that he was a born organizer and leader of men. He died in 1876, aged eighty-three years.

A feature of the Book of Mormons which readily caught the attention of the people was the history it professed to give of America from its first settlement by a colony of refugees from the crowd of people dispersed by the confusion of tongues at the Tower of Babel, down to the year 5, A. D., and incidentally giving what purported to be a history of the American Indians.

Newville lost its opportunity of becoming famous in history by not gaining the prize of becoming the See of the Mormon church.

THE BUSHONG MURDER.

The Bushong murder was one of the most atrocious crimes ever committed in Richland county. It is seldom referred to, not simply that more than sixty years have intervened between then and now, but because the minds of men revolt at the heinousness of that bloody deed.

Samuel Bushong came from Pennsylvania to Ohio in 1837 and settled on Chestnut Ridge, in Jefferson township, Richland county, where he bought thirty-five acres of land for eight hundred dollars. Of this he paid four hundred dollars cash and gave notes secured by mortgage on the land for the other four hundred dollars. Chestnut Ridge is in the south part of Jefferson township and has an elevation of one thousand and fifty-nine feet above Lake Erie, making it a notable "landmark" in the topography of the great "divide." In the summer of 1808 a tornado swept over Jefferson township, from the northwest to the southeast, with great fury, mowing down the forest, making a swath about a third of a mile in width. The storm was especially severe on Chestnut Ridge, where the trees were blown down without number. For years afterwards the Ridge was often called the "Region of the Fallen Timber." In after years the Ridge made a fine appearance, the young chestnut trees forming a beautiful grove.

The Bushong place was upon a plateau on the south slant of the hill, and the improvements were well advanced for that day, and the house was

large and roomy. But although the place always looked homelike and the surroundings attractive, there was trouble in the household. The mortgage-notes were coming due, and money could not be obtained to pay them. Bushong, at best, was not an amiable man, and his financial embarrassments caused him to become more cross and morose. At times he abused and upbraided the family, it was said, on account of his financial trouble.

On the 3d day of October, 1840, Bushong attended the election at Bellville and no one noticed anything wrong with him. In the evening he returned home and before he retired, stated that he intended to go to Mansfield the next day to try to get an extension of time on his note, and that he wished to get an early start. Before daylight the next morning Bushong and wife rose to prepare for his departure, and in the preparation for the breakfast meal, the wife had to roast coffee in a skillet on coals before the open fire-place. While she was thus employed, Bushong went to the woodpile in the yard and brought the ax into the house on the pretense to "whet" it, and while his wife was in a stooping position over the skillet, he struck her with the ax, splitting her head open, filling the skillet with her brains and blood. Her death was instantaneous.

The inhuman father then went up stairs and made a murderous assault upon his four children—two girls and two boys—whom he assaulted with the ax, inflicting almost fatal wounds, first upon the girls, after which he went to the boys' room, but they succeeded in wrenching the ax from him, but in doing so the boys received serious injuries. The girls were aged respectively twenty-two and fifteen years.

Bushong then took to the woods, but was soon captured and roughly handled. He was then taken to Bellville where he was threatened with lynching. He was arraigned before Squire Heath, was bound over to the court of common pleas without bond and was given over to constable Reuben Everts, with instructions to have him put in the county jail. In a conversation with the constable, Bushong stated that, considering their financial condition, he thought "we had better all be dead." Bushong requested the constable not to handcuff him when taking him to jail. The constable and prisoner made the trip from Bellville to Mansfield in a single buggy, but when they got to the ravine a mile south of Mansfield, the prisoner tried to get away, but the constable at once covered him with his gun and said, "Bushong, you gave me your word as a brother Free Mason that if I would leave you unhandcuffed you would not attempt to get away, and now I give you my word as a Mason that if you repeat the attempt I will give you the contents of this revolver." Bushong saw he was up against it, to use a common expression, and made no further effort to get away from the officer.

Bushong's trial before the court of common pleas lasted six days, but it is seldom, if ever, referred to by attorneys in quoting rulings or in referring to precedents. The trial began July 1, 1841, with Judge Parker on the bench. James Stewart and Jacob Brinkerhoff were the attorneys for the state, and Thomas W. Bartley and Columbus Delano, for the defense. Note the names of the attorneys in the case. Stewart afterwards served on

the common pleas bench; Brinkerhoff became a member of congress and a supreme court judge; Bartley, three years later was the acting governor of Ohio, and later one of the judges of the supreme court; Delano was considered one of the greatest orators of his time and won both state and national fame.

A plea of insanity was entered for the prisoner, and the jury, after twelve hours of deliberation, returned a verdict of "not guilty." Soon after his acquittal, Bushong left the county, and it was rumored that he died a few years later in the west. His children returned to the east. It is claimed that the crimes of a country are as much a part of its history as are its deeds of heroism—that the brutality of Nero, the shameless intrigues of Messalina, and cruelties of Domitian are as much a part of the annals of Rome as are the patriotism of Cincinnatus, the valor of Cæsar and the self-sacrifice of Curtius. And in this view the foregoing is given.

MURDER MYSTERIES.

Among the unsolved criminal mysteries of Richland county, that of the murder of Mary Jane Lunsford, is the most appalling, for the victim was a woman and horrible mutilation was added to murder.

On the fateful night of March 12, 1870, Olive street, Mansfield, was the scene of one of those horrible bloody deeds that stain pages in the criminal calendar of the county.

The city was startled by the report that a murder had been committed, and when the people beheld the scene and saw the evidences of the struggle that had ensued in the poor woman's tragic efforts to save her life, many turned away sickened by the awful bloody spectacle.

Mrs. Lunsford, the murdered woman, was a seamstress, was young and good looking, and while upon her life there rested the blot of social sin, she was popular among her few acquaintances, and it was not known that she had an enemy—surely not one of sufficient deadly hate to take her life, and as it was apparent that robbery had not even been attempted, the authorities were at a loss for a theory to account for and to ascertain the actuating motive that led to the commission of the murder.

Mrs. Lunsford had been a resident of Mansfield less than a year, having come from Cincinnati at the instance of Ansel L. Robinson, then superintendent of the Blymer, Day & Co. works. About a month before the murder Mrs. Lunsford became engaged to a Mr. Ebersole, and the wedding was to take place the next week. Robinson, it was said, was opposed to her marriage. At the time of the murder Ebersole was taking care of a sick man at Shelby. Upon searching the murdered woman's trunk, letters were found from Robinson which betrayed the relations that had existed between them and led to his arrest. A long imprisonment followed, but at the final trial—one of the most memorable in the criminal history of the county—he was acquitted.

Soon after his acquittal Robinson removed to the northwest, accompanied

by his wife and children, who had faithfully stood by him through all his troubles.

Early Sunday morning, September 18, 1881, the community was thrown into a high state of excitement by a report that a dead body had been found in Sherman's woods—now a part of the Sherman-Heineman park—a few rods south of Park avenue west.

The marshal, coroner and a large number of citizens were soon on the ground, and the body was recognized as that of Charles Leonard, brother of W. L. Leonard. Charles had been employed as a clerk in Finfrock's drug store and had mysteriously disappeared on the evening of the 9th. He had left the store between eight and nine o'clock and had been seen a little later on Third street, going west. When found the body was lying in the edge of the woods with the head against a tree. In his pockets were found the store key and some change. Upon examination of the body it was found that he had been stabbed in the back, and it was evident that the deed had not occurred where the body was found.

Charley was a young man of the most exemplary character and was universally popular and the motive for his death and by whom the deed was committed remain in the list of unsolved criminal mysteries of the county, although the offer of one thousand dollars reward for the apprehension and conviction of his murderer is still open and held good by W. L. Leonard.

The cowardly and premeditated assassination of John Fox occurred Thursday evening, March 8, 1883, about two miles south of Bellville, on the road leading east from Honey Creek schoolhouse.

John Fox was about forty years old, was a prosperous farmer, and lived within a half mile of the place where he was killed.

John and Daniel Fox were brothers. On the morning of the day of the fatal tragedy they had come to Mansfield together in a two-horse wagon, and at the City mills exchanged wheat for flour and bran. They left Mansfield about five o'clock for their home, fourteen miles distant, and at about eight-thirty o'clock, when in a slight hollow a half mile east of the Honey Creek schoolhouse, an assassin fired two shots, killing John instantly. Dan claimed that he jumped from the wagon when John was attacked, and that as he essayed to run he was shot in the leg. The postmortem examination of John's body showed from the course the bullets had taken, it was evident the assassin either stood on the back end of the wagon or in it, the shots having been fired from the rear, and as the hair on the back of John's head was singed, the latter seemed the more plausible theory. John was sitting in front driving the team when attacked. Dan reached the house of a neighbor by going across fields, where he gave the alarm and was given attention as he was suffering from loss of blood.

A searching party found the wagon standing at the cross roads, distant about midway between the scene of the tragedy and the Fox residence, the horses having become frightened at the shooting, ran that distance when the pin of the doubletree jumped out, and the team became detached from the wagon and ran to the barn. John was found lying as he had fallen, with his face upward and his head in a pool of blood.

The people for miles around were aroused over this cowardly murder, but no evidence was ever obtained sufficient to justify an arrest. Dan Fox is now dead.

On Sunday, September 20, 1885, Clara Hough was murdered at the western outskirts of the city, in a ravine a short distance south of the B. & O. railroad. Her body was not discovered for several days. She had been a domestic in the family of J. W. Dougal, of West Fourth street. The theory that she was murdered by a tramp was generally accepted. Recent developments, however, may throw some light upon the mystery in the near future.

Samuel Chew was assaulted and robbed on the night of August 25, 1887, and died without regaining consciousness. He and his wife were alone at the time, and she claimed the deed was committed by masked men, but there was not sufficient evidence to fasten guilt upon any one. Mrs. Chew died within the past year. She was Mr. Chew's second wife.

Samuel Chew lived at the top of the Mohawk Hill, on the road leading from Lucas to Perrysville, on the farm now owned by the Rev. Mr. Grau. Samuel Chew was well advanced in years; was an exemplary man, and his tragic death cast a gloom over that whole community. It is now generally conceded that this mystery will never be revealed upon earth.

Frederick Boebel was killed and robbed while coming on a freight train from Crestline to Mansfield, on the night of April 28, 1895, and his murderers, supposed to have been tramps, were never apprehended. Boebel was a contractor and lived in Mansfield.

William Kern left Mansfield July 30, 1895, on eleven-fifteen morning train for Perrysville to buy stock. He walked from Perrysville back to Lucas, arriving at the latter place between four and five o'clock in the afternoon. Upon learning that he would have to wait about three hours for a train to Mansfield, he concluded to walk home and was last seen alive near Chew's crossing at about five-thirty o'clock. His dead body was found the next morning by a freight crew going east. It was evident there had been foul play, as his pockets had been rifled of over one hundred dollars, which he was known to have had with him at the time. Mr. Kern was a highly respected citizen of Mansfield, and one of our most prosperous business men.

J. Albert Hine was assaulted and shot the evening of November 22, 1897, while going from his grocery on Sturges avenue to his home on Ritter street, and he died from the effect of the wounds, then inflicted, September 11, 1898. Although Mr. Hine saw his assailant he did not recognize him, and the assassin and the motive for the assassination remain among the unsolved criminal mysteries of the county.

Other crimes might be mentioned, the perpetrators of which have also gone unpunished by the law. But the murderers can not escape punishment for their crimes, for if it is not meted out to them here, it will be in the life to come, for "vengeance is mine and I will repay, saith the Lord."

The evening gloaming may come softly, laden with the perfume of flowers, but the murderer imagines something unnatural in the calmness and something uncanny in the scent of the perfumed air, for he thinks an

avenging Nemesis is ever following him, and he sees weird figures in the shadows as the twilight creeps under the blue arch that was so beautiful at the sunset. And if the stars, which at first shone with their usual brilliancy, become obscured in vapoing mists, making moving shapes of inanimate objects, causing flitting shadows to fade away as swiftly as they took form, all combine to carry terror to the souls of murderers, for those who violate the commandment written upon tablets of stone at Mt. Sinai—"Thou shalt do no murder"—and although hand joined in hand they can not escape the vengeance of the Almighty.

HON. JOHN SHERMAN.

One of the greatest of Ohio's sons, as well as one of the most prominent and influential of our national characters, passed away in the person of John Sherman, who departed this life October 22, 1900, at his home in Washington, D. C. He was buried at Mansfield. Mr. Sherman belonged to a distinguished family. America has produced families no less illustrious than those of old England or the Continental countries. But America's families are eminent through the law of heredity and not the law of patent nobility. The Adamses and Washburns, the Harrisons, the Bayards and the Shermans are notable examples of this law.

John Sherman was born in Lancaster, Ohio, May 10, 1823. He was descended from a long line of Puritan ancestors in Massachusetts and Connecticut. His father, Charles Robert Sherman, was a man of great legal ability and acumen. He was elected by the legislature as a judge of the supreme court of Ohio in 1823, and served until his death, June 24, 1829. Judge Sherman left a wife, eleven children and no property. The children had to "shift for themselves." The school of life was their academy. They graduated with the highest honors. After Judge Sherman's death, John came to Mt. Vernon to live with a cousin. In 1837, at the age of fourteen, he obtained a position as rodsman on the government works on the Muskingum river, but after two years' service was dismissed because of his open advocacy of the principles of the Whig party. He then turned his attention to the law, came to Mansfield, took up his residence with his brother Charles, in whose office he pursued his legal studies and was admitted to the Bar May 11, 1844. His public and political career began with his being a delegate from Ohio to the National Whig convention at Philadelphia in 1848, of which body he was secretary. In 1854 he was elected to congress as an anti-Nebraska Republican from the Thirteenth (Mansfield) district. He was re-elected to congress in 1856, 1858 and 1860. In the thirty-sixth congress (1858) he was the Republican candidate for speaker and came within two votes of being elected. On March 23, 1861, Mr. Sherman took his seat in the United States senate, to which he had been elected by the Ohio legislature. He was reelected to the senate in 1856, in 1872, 1881, 1886 and 1892. In 1867 he introduced the Refunding act, which was adopted in 1870, without the resumption clause. In 1874, he introduced the famous Resumption act, which passed the senate the same year and the



JOHN SHERMAN

house early in 1875. This bill fixed the date for its going into effect as January 1, 1879. In 1877, Mr. Sherman was appointed secretary of the treasury by President Hayes, and thus had the interesting and unique experience of carrying out the crowning triumph of his fiscal policy, which he, as senator, had originated and advocated. The resumption of specie payments by the government was accomplished, despite the dismal forebodings of other acknowledged financiers. He resigned the senatorship March 4, 1897, to accept the office of secretary of state in President McKinley's cabinet. He occupied this position until April 28, 1898, when the arduous duties incident to his office and his own declining health necessitated his retirement from public life—a public life extending over half a century, a period of service almost unparalleled in American history.

In 1880, John Sherman was the most prominent candidate for the presidency, but James A. Garfield's speech, in nominating Mr. Sherman so captivated the convention, that the nominator himself became the nominee of the party. Again in 1884, Mr. Sherman's name was formally presented to the National convention, but James G. Blaine was nominated. In 1888 John Sherman was the foremost candidate in the National convention, leading all others in several ballots, but Benjamin Harrison was nominated.

John Sherman was no ordinary man. He averaged above the level of modern statesmen. From the beginning of the Civil war to the time of his retirement in 1898, Mr. Sherman was a most notable figure in the halls of congress for many years. He was four times elected to the House of Representatives and six times to the United States Senate. He was twice a cabinet officer. Such a career was only possible to a man of high qualities and commanding talent. In his long and unbroken official career, Mr. Sherman held the confidence of the public, not only of his native state, but the entire country, and will be classed in history as a statesman and politician of the highest class. He was an influential participant in many of the great events of our national history during the period of the Civil war, and the days of the subsequent reconstruction. He was a close student of all economical and political questions. He was not an enthusiast nor a popular orator. He never posed for applause, he never "played to the grand stand," he never indulged in the graces of rhetoric, he was never magnetic. He was cold, austere and dignified. His mind was not brilliant, but legal and judicial. His power of analysis was remarkable. His reasoning clear and logical, and his conclusions convincing. He was listened to and followed and elected, because of the belief that he was a safe guide. In sentiment and speech he lacked descriptive power, humor, wit, geniality and pathos. Like Brutus, he "only spoke right on." He was a man of indomitable industry, he ever worshiped at the shrine of work. He succeeded more by close application than all else. He was never a demagogue. He was a natural financier. Monetary matters were the normal subjects of his mind and study; the favorite field of his thought and action, as military affairs were to his distinguished brother, General William Tecumseh Sherman, who was one of our greatest soldiers and chieftains.

HON. JOHN SHERMAN'S LAST SPEECH.

Mr. Sherman's last appearance before a public audience was at the annual meeting of the Richland County Historical society held in the common pleas court room of the Mansfield courthouse, Saturday, June 2, 1900. Mr. Sherman was at home for the summer, and was invited to attend the meeting. He came in during the afternoon session, and as he entered the room, the audience rose to receive him, and the officers of the society advanced and extended him hearty greetings, and having acknowledged the same, Mr. Sherman walked over to Judge Sloane, grasped him by the hand and the two engaged for a few moments in conversation, after which he spoke to and shook hands with a number of persons in the audience. He then took the seat which had been assigned to him. At the conclusion of Judge Sloane's address, Senator Sherman was called upon for remarks, and spoke briefly, as follows:

"Mr. President, Friends and Neighbors:

"I am overcome by your most friendly greeting and enthusiastic reception, so unexpected and so complimentary. When I entered this room I had no idea of making a speech. You ought to have called on some of these other men who could have given you a better one; there is George Carpenter and there is (naming different men who were in the audience) all these men ought to say something. But I can assure you that it is a great pleasure to be with you today and to listen with you to the very able, interesting and instructive address by my old friend, Judge Sloane, of Sandusky, who has given us an address which is every word history, real truthful history, and from which all of us may learn. It is full of interesting facts and data and sketches of pioneer days in Northern Ohio. It will be valuable to preserve; teachers and scholars in the public schools and students of history should read the address carefully. It is complete in data and statistics. You can not expect an address from me after this address of Mr. Sloane on our Pioneer days and I will only attempt to tell you how glad I am to be here and what a great pleasure it is for me to be with you my friends upon this occasion and to see around me so many old familiar friends whom I have known so long and so well. This has been my home nearly all my life, having lived here more than sixty years, and while called by public duties for a portion of my time each year to Washington yet I have always been glad to return to my Mansfield home and I can never forget the kindness shown me here, the friendships, the honors heaped upon me by friends and neighbors here in Ohio, but I am taking more of your time than I had intended and must bring my remarks to a close. Again I thank you one and all for your kind welcome and wish you all God's blessing."

Senator Sherman's speech, although brief, was specially noteworthy as the last public address in his long and eventful career, and was his last appearance before a public audience. His death occurred a few months later.

Senator John Sherman died at his home on K street, Washington, D. C., at six:forty-five a. m., October 22, 1900. Brief funeral services were held at the residence at one p. m. on the 23d, conducted by the Rev. Dr. Mackey-



THE SENATOR SHERMAN HOMESTEAD.

Smith. The train which brought the remains to Mansfield left Washington three:twenty o'clock, after the funeral, and arrived in Mansfield in the forenoon of October 25. The remains were taken from the Union depot to the Episcopal church, where they were viewed by thousands of people prior to the funeral in the afternoon.

The Mansfield News of October 25, 1900, gave the following full and graphic account of the funeral:

"John Sherman, the honored citizen of Mansfield, as well as the statesman, is no more. All Mansfield turned out to-day to assist in closing the pages of a most eventful life. Business was almost entirely suspended from break of day until the last rites were performed at the cemetery. It was particularly fitting that the old neighbors and friends should have charge of the obsequies.

"People of all classes of life vied with each other to honor the departed statesman at his home. It had originally been decreed that the final funeral services in Mansfield should be simple and without pomp and ceremony, but as the time for the appearance of the body of the deceased statesman approached people began to realize that John Sherman, who had been a national figure for so many years, is gone. The loss of such a man to nation and state is incalculable. Although the city had been draped in mourning since the death was announced, the placing of emblems of mourning did not really begin until yesterday afternoon and last evening.

"The arch which was ordered erected across Main street at the intersection of Park avenue west, in front of Central park, was begun about four o'clock Wednesday afternoon and was not finished until about nine o'clock this morning. The arch which is one of the official tributes of a city mourning for her distinguished son is befitting to the occasion. It extends from the street car track to the curbing in front of Central park and is imposing and tasteful. It represents the combined and almost unceasing work of nearly twenty-five men over night. The arch is draped in black with festooning of white in proper proportions to relieve the monotony of the structure. The arch was designed by Vernon Redding, the local architect, and was built under the direction of Captain Ed Slough and the architect. On the oval space just above the driveway appears this inscription:

"THE NATION'S LOSS."

"At the lower left-hand corner is the date of the birth of Sherman, '1823,' and at the opposite side is the date of death, '1900.' The words and figures are in gold and each side of the arch is an exact counterpart of the other. A picture of ex-Secretary Sherman is suspended from the center of arch, while from the top of the arch which resembles the rampart of a fort are suspended the national colors. The draping of the arch is the work of Robert Maxwell, Jr.

"The committee on arrangements were busy all day yesterday in making preparations for the reception of the remains and the last ceremonies, which were held here to-day. Last evening Congressman W. S. Kerr, who was

placed in charge of all arrangements for the final service in this city, received a dispatch from Canton to the effect that President McKinley's party would consist of ten persons, as follows:

"President McKinley, Judge W. R. Day, of Canton; Colonel Myron T. Herrick, of Cleveland, national Republican committeeman; General George R. Garrettson, of Cleveland; Samuel Mather, of Cleveland; the Hon. James H. Hoyt, of Cleveland; George B. Cortelyou, secretary to the president, and three Canton friends, who were not named.

"At six o'clock Wednesday night the local hotels began to receive their quota of visitors from out of the city. Among the arrivals last night were Hoyt Sherman, a brother of John Sherman, and his son, Frank A. Sherman, who reside at Des Moines, Iowa. They stopped at the Vohnhof hotel, which place they will make their headquarters while in the city. Hoyt Sherman is one of two surviving brothers of John Sherman. He resembles the aged statesman in general appearance very much except that he is considerably heavier.

AWAITING THE FUNERAL TRAIN.

"At nine-thirty o'clock people began going to the union depot to witness the arrival of the funeral party and by ten o'clock the hour of the arrival of the special train from Washington several thousand people were present. Company M, Eighth Regiment Ohio National Guard, marched to the depot without music or drum of any description, and under command of Captain Hughes deployed along the Pennsylvania depot platform leading to where the carriages were located. The members of the city police force were also on duty and a squad under Chief Barrett was on the platform within the lines of the troops. Mayor Brown and the citizens' committee consisting of M. B. Bushnell, M. L. Miller, H. P. Davis, Nelson Ozier and H. M. Weaver, were present to receive the remains of their townsman. The survivors of the Sherman brigade were drawn up next to the hearse. The remnant of the once proud brigade carried a stand of colors and all members wore crepe decorations on their arms. Major Marquis, the marshal of the day, was at the Baltimore & Ohio depot to receive Governor Nash and his party and Captain Ed Slough, chief of staff, was detailed to take supervision of matters at the union depot.

STATE OFFICIALS ARRIVE.

GOVERNOR NASH, SENATOR FORAKER, AND OTHER NOTABLES COME FROM COLUMBUS.

"Governor George K. Nash and party arrived in the city on the B. & O. at ten twenty-four and quite a crowd of people were at the depot when the train arrived. A committee of citizens, including M. B. Bushnell, W. S. Cappeller, C. L. M. Stark and others met the governor and other distinguished visitors at the depot and they were placed in the ten carriages in waiting, and joined the funeral procession at Main street. In addition to the governor there were in the party which arrived at this time, Senator Joseph B. Foraker, Secretary of State Kinney, Auditor of State W. D. Guilbert, General Charles Dick, Captain Jacob C. Donaldson, D. K. Watson,

George Hay, of Coshocton; J. E. Blackburn state dairy and food commissioner; L. D. Bonebrake, state commissioner of common schools; I. B. Cameron, Dr. E. G. Carpenter, superintendent of the state hospital for the insane at Columbus; Chief Justice Schauck, of the supreme court; Judge W. C. Davis, Judge W. T. Spear, D. Hillis, superintendent of the industrial school for boys at Lancaster; Colonel Fred Blankner and Mr. McComb, of Columbus, a nephew of Mr. Sherman. Quite a large number of other Columbus people arrived on the same train as well as people from various points along the line. The cars of the train were filled.

"Major F. S. Marquis, the marshal in chief, went down the line this morning and met the governor's party and escorted the visitors here.

THE FUNERAL TRAIN ARRIVES, ACCOMPANIED BY THE PRESIDENT AND
OTHER NOTABLES.

"The special train arrived from Washington on time. The private car of President McKinley and also of Colonel Myron T. Herrick, of Cleveland, were attached to the rear of the funeral train, both having been put on at Canton. The party from Canton included President McKinley, George B. Cortelyou, Judge W. R. Day, Judge Baldwin, Secretary of War Elihu Root, Myron T. Herrick, J. H. Hoyt, General Garrettsen and Samuel Mather, all of Cleveland.

"The procession moved out on Diamond street and at Sixth street the main column was joined or met by the party of Governor Nash, who, together with the state officials were there to receive the remains of the distinguished statesman and pay honor and respect to all that was mortal of the great statesman.

"Slowly and with measured tread the remains of John Sherman were taken to Grace Episcopal church. At the head of the column was Captain Ed Slough and Lieutenant Huston. Next came a platoon of city police, under command of Chief Barrett. The carriages containing the noted people followed. In the leading carriage were Congressman Kerr, President McKinley, Secretary Root and Private Secretary Cortelyou. The second carriage contained W. M. Hann, George B. Frease, postmaster of Canton; Judge Baldwin and Judge Day. The third carriage contained General Garrettsen, Colonel Herrick, James H. Hoyt and Samuel Mather and in the fourth carriage were General Miles, Colonel Parker and others. Governor Nash, Senator Foraker, Congressman Dick and party from Columbus occupied the remaining carriages.

"The hearse came next in the column and it was immediately followed by the survivors of the Sherman brigade. Company M, O. N. G., brought up the rear of the escort. All along the streets traversed by the remains the people were standing in respectful silence. Arrived at the church the pall bearers left their carriage, but they did not officiate in handling the casket. The latter was taken from the hearse and carried into the church by a detail of city police officers, consisting of Captain Crider and Officers Swassick, Gray and Slaybaugh.

"The pall bearers consisted of relatives of the deceased and included the

following: General Nelson A. Miles, Colgate Hoyt, P. T. Sherman, Frank B. Wiborg, John Sherman Hoyt, William McCord, Alfred W. Hoyt and Charles M. Sherman.

"The Rev. A. B. Putnam, pastor of Grace Episcopal church, received the remains at the altar attired in his robes. He held a short service after the body had been placed in position and the casket had been opened. A detail of police and several members of the Sherman brigade were placed on duty as a guard of honor in the church. After the casket had been placed in position photographs were taken before the church was opened to the public.

THE FLORAL PIECES.

"The floral tributes were very beautiful and numerous. The piece which was presented by the city of Mansfield was emblematic of the fact that Sherman has laid down the cross of life and taken up the crown. The piece was in the nature of a column. The base represented the Rock of Ages and was made of roses and chrysanthemums and orchids. Immediately on top of this was the rock work from which rose the cross. The cross was made of white roses garlanded with pink.

"The party from Washington included Mr. and Mrs. J. I. McCallum, E. J. Babcock, private secretary of John Sherman, General Nelson A. Miles and Mrs. Miles, Mr. and Mrs. Colgate Hoyt, of New York; P. T. Sherman, a son of General Sherman; Miss Lizzie Sherman, a daughter of General Sherman; Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Wiborg, of Cincinnati; Mrs. Otis, of New York, a cousin of the Shermans, John Sherman Hoyt, of New York; Charles M. Sherman, of Chicago; P. T. Sherman, a nephew of General Sherman; Mrs. Reber, daughter of General Miles; Colonel Whitley, of General Miles' staff; Alfred Hoyt, of New York; Myron M. Parker, of Washington; Mrs. Rachel Thorndyke, of Boston, daughter of General Sherman; Hon. A. A. Adeed, assistant secretary of state; Miss McCallum, sister of J. I. McCallum.

"It was desirable to have the train wait a few minutes on the governor's train which arrived from Columbus at ten:twenty-four a. m. so that the funeral party did not leave the train immediately upon its arrival. As soon as it was announced that Governor Nash's train had reached the depot those on the Pennsylvania special left the train. First came President McKinley, escorted by Mayor Brown and the committee of five citizens. As the president of the United States passed through the lines of waiting troops Captain Hughes gave the order to present arms and the president acknowledged the courtesy by lifting his hat and bowing as he reached the head of the column. Captain Ed Slough, chief of staff, and the representative of the marshal, led the way to the carriage. The president was closely followed by Captain Foster, the secret service detective, who accompanies him everywhere. The balance of the noted people who had arrived on the train from Washington and Canton were then escorted to the other carriages, which were in waiting.

"The body of Mr. Sherman was removed from the baggage car and placed in the waiting hearse. The remains were accompanied here by a Washington undertaker and he was assisted by the local undertaker, John



JOHNNY APPLESEED
Warning the Settlers of an Indian
Outbreak

A. Niman. After the remains had been placed in the hearse the escort was formed.

"There was absolutely no demonstration of any kind upon the appearance of President McKinley, which was remarked upon by many. It showed the respect and esteem in which the distinguished dead is held by all. A death-like silence characterized the whole proceeding with the exception of the few short orders given by the military officers in getting their commands into position. Everything seemed to move slowly and carefully and this, together with the fact that business of nearly every kind along the streets from the depot to the church was suspended, gave the scene a peculiar feature, such as is seen only once in a lifetime."

At the close of the funeral services, the remains of Mr. Sherman were taken to the cemetery; the short burial service of the Episcopal church was read by the Rev. Mr. Putnam, and the committant made, "Dust thou art and to dust thou shalt return."

Mr. Sherman's grave is near the center of the old cemetery, surrounded by those of his old friends and kins-people.

A grey granite monument has been erected at his last resting place. It is of fair proportion, rectangular in form, the dimensions of the base being twelve feet in length, by eight feet two inches wide, and eight feet in height. In weight the monument approximates thirty-two tons. The work is plain except for Romanesque carvings at the corners of the die and second base. The simple severity of the design appeals to one as being typical of the man whose life purpose was the uplifting of the nation.

On May 25, 1900, the Shermans came from Washington to spend the summer in their Mansfield home, as was their custom. On Saturday, June 2, Mr. Sherman attended the annual meeting of the Richland County Historical society, at the courthouse, and gave an informal talk which was his last appearance at a public meeting. The death of Mrs. Sherman occurred three days later. Mrs. Sherman had been stricken with paralysis a year or more before and was an invalid when they returned to Mansfield that summer. A few months after Mrs. Sherman's death, the senator returned to Washington, where he died October 22, 1900, as before stated.

JOHNNY APPLESEED.

From several sources, more or less authentic, much interesting information may be collected concerning John Chapman, historically known as "Johnny Appleseed." He pursued his special calling of founding nurseries throughout eastern and northwestern Ohio—particularly Richland county—for many years. The early history of John Chapman is somewhat veiled in obscurity, for the reason that he was an obscure personage. He was born in Springfield, Massachusetts, in the year 1775.

On Thursday afternoon, November 28, 1900, a monument to Chapman's memory was unveiled in the Sherman-Heineman park, Mansfield, with appropriate ceremony, in the presence of a large number of people, notwithstanding the cold and inclement weather. The opening address of the

occasion was given by General R. Brinkerhoff, president of the Richland County Historical Society, under whose auspices the ceremonies were held.

From the Mansfield Daily News of that date the following account of the unveiling exercises is taken:

The exercises attendant upon the dedication of the monument to the memory of "Johnny Appleseed," one of the historic characters of Richland county in the early part of this century, were held this afternoon at two o'clock in the Sherman-Heineman park in the presence of a number of people who had gathered for the occasion at the monument. The invocation was pronounced by the Rev. Dr. H. L. Wiles, of the First Lutheran Church, after which the proceedings of the park commissioners in connection with the matter of the monument were read by Park Commissioner H. M. Weaver.

ADDRESS OF GENERAL BRINKERHOFF.

General Roeliff Brinkerhoff, of the board of park commissioners, in his address spoke as follows:

We have met here today to dedicate a monument to one of the earliest and most unselfish of Ohio benefactors. His name was John Chapman, but to the pioneers he was everywhere known as "Johnny Appleseed." The field of his operations in Ohio was mainly the valleys of the Muskingum river and its tributaries, and his mission, for the most part, was to plant appleseeds in well-located nurseries in advance of civilization and have apple trees ready for planting when the pioneers should appear.

He also scattered through the forest the seeds of medicinal plants, such as dog-fennel, pennyroyal, catnip, hoarhound, rattlesnake root and the like.

We hear of him as early as 1806 on the Ohio river, with two canoe loads of appleseeds gathered from the cider presses of Western Pennsylvania, and with these he planted nurseries along the Muskingum river and its tributaries.

About 1810 he made his headquarters in that part of the old county of Richland, which is now Ashland, in Green township, and was there for a number of years and then came to Mansfield. He was a familiar figure and a welcome guest in the homes of the early pioneers. All the early orchards of Richland county were procured from the nurseries of "Johnny Appleseed."

Within the sound of my voice, where I now stand, there are a dozen or more trees that we believe are the lineal descendants of "Johnny Appleseed's" nurseries. In fact, this monument is almost within the shadow of three or four of them.

As civilization advanced "Johnny" passed on to the westward, and at last, in 1847, he ended his career in Indiana and was buried near what is now the city of Fort Wayne. To the end he was true to his mission of planting nurseries and sowing the seeds of medicinal herbs. To the pioneers of Ohio he was an unselfish benefactor, and we are here today to aid in transmitting to coming generations our grateful memory of his deeds.

LETTERS FROM FORT WAYNE.

Letters describing the burial place of "Johnny Appleseed" were read by Park Commissioner Martin B. Bushnell. They are as follows:



MONUMENT TO JOHN CHAPMAN

MANSFIELD, OHIO, September 17, 1900.

President Fort Wayne Cemetery Association, Fort Wayne, Indiana:

Dear Sir: The park commissioners of this city are erecting a monument to the memory of John Chapman, better known as "Johnny Appleseed," to the early settlers in this (Richland) county, Ohio, from 1810 to 1830. He then went to Indiana, living in the vicinity of Fort Wayne from 1830 to 1847. A. A. Graham's history of our county notes that he died in 1847 and was buried by Mr. Worth and neighbors in David Archer's graveyard, two and one-half miles north of Fort Wayne. Will you kindly ascertain if this record is correct as to location of grave and is it properly marked?

Answer at your convenience. Yours truly, MARTIN B. BUSHNELL,

34 Sturges avenue.

Treasurer Sherman-Heineman park.

FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, October 5, 1900.

Mr. Martin B. Bushnell. Treasurer Park Commissioners, Mansfield, Ohio:

My Dear Sir: On my return from my summer vacation a few days ago I found your letter herewith enclosed. I submitted it to Mr. Archer, whom I thought to be the best informed on the subject and he has answered on the reverse, as you notice. I regret most sincerely that a more definite location of the grave of John Chapman ("Johnny Appleseed") cannot be given. A worthy man well, and favorably known in his day.

Very respectfully, O. P. MORGAN,

President Lindenwood Cemetery.

FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, October 4, 1900.

Mr. O. P. Morgan.

Dear Sir: During his life and residence in this vicinity I suppose that every man, woman and child knew something of "Johnny Appleseed." I find that there are quite a number of persons yet living here that remember him well, and enjoy relating reminiscences and peculiarities of his habits and life. The historical account of his death and burial by the Worths and their neighbors, the Pettits, Goinges, Porters, Notestems, Parkers, Becketts, Whitesides, Pechons, Hatfields, Parrants, Ballards, Randsells and the Archers, in David Archer's private burial grounds, is substantially correct. The grave, more especially the common head-boards used in those days, have long since decayed and become entirely obliterated and at this time I do not think that any person could, with any degree of certainty, come within fifty feet of pointing out the location of his grave. Suffice it to say that he has been gathered in with his neighbors and friends, as I have enumerated, for the majority of them lie in David Archer's graveyard with him.

JOHN H. ARCHER,

Grandson of David Archer.

HISTORICAL SKETCH

Of the Life and Work of "Johnny Appleseed."

A historical sketch of "Johnny Appleseed" was given by A. J. Baughman, who has given a great deal of attention to the early history of this county. He spoke as follows:

John Chapman was born at Springfield, Massachusetts, in the year 1775. Of his early life but little is known, as he was reticent about himself, but his half-sister, who came west at a later period, stated that Johnny had, when a boy, shown a fondness for natural scenery and often wandered from home in quest of plants and flowers, and that he liked to listen to the birds singing, and to gaze at the stars. Chapman's penchant for planting apple seeds and cultivating nurseries caused him to be called "Appleseed John," which was finally changed to "Johnny Appleseed," and by that name he was called and known everywhere.

The year Chapman came to Ohio has been variously stated, but to say it was one hundred years ago would not be far from the mark. An uncle of the late Rosella Rice lived in Jefferson county when Chapman made his first advent into Ohio, and one day saw a queer-looking craft coming down the Ohio river, above Steubenville. It consisted of two canoes lashed together, and its crew was one man—an angular, oddly-dressed person—and when he landed he said his name was Chapman, and that his cargo consisted of sacks of apple seeds and that he intended to plant nurseries.

Chapman's first nursery was planted nine miles below Steubenville, up a narrow valley from the Ohio river, at Brilliant, formerly called Lagrange, opposite Wellsburg, West Virginia. After planting a number of nurseries along the river front, he extended his work into the interior of the state—into Richland county—where he made his home for many years.

Chapman was enterprising in his way and planted nurseries in a number of counties, which required him to travel hundreds of miles to visit and prune them yearly, as was his custom. His usual price for a tree was "a fip-penny bit," but if the settler hadn't money, Johnny would either give him credit or take old clothes for pay. He generally located his nurseries along streams, planted his seeds, surrounded the patch with a brush fence, and, when the pioneers came, Johnny had young fruit trees ready for them. He extended his operations to the Maumee country and finally into Indiana, where the last years of his life were spent. He revisited Richland county the last time in 1843, and called at my father's, but as I was only five years old at the time, I do not remember him.

My parents (in about 1827-1835) planted two orchards with trees they bought of Johnny, and he often called at their house, as he was a frequent caller at the homes of the settlers. My grandfather, Captain James Cunningham, settled in Richland county in 1808, and was acquainted with Johnny for many years, and I often heard him tell in his Irish witty way, many amusing anecdotes and incidents of Johnny's life and of his peculiar and eccentric ways.

Johnny was fairly educated, well read, and was polite and attentive in manner, and was chaste in conversation. His face was pleasant in expression and he was kind and generous in disposition. His nature was a deeply religious one, and his life was blameless among his fellowmen. He regarded comfort more than style and thought it wrong to spend money for clothing to make a fine appearance. He usually wore a broad-brimmed hat. He went barefooted, not only in the summer, but often in cold weather, and a

coffee sack with a neck and armholes cut in it was worn as a coat. He was about five feet, nine inches in height, rather spare in build, but was large-boned and sinewy. His eyes were blue, but darkened with animation.

For a number of years Johnny lived in a little cabin near Perrysville (then in Richland county), but later he made his home in Mansfield with his half-sister, a Mrs. Broome, who lived on the Leesville road (now West Fourth street), near the present residence of R. G. Hancock. The parents of George C. Wise then lived near what is now the corner of West Fourth street and Penn avenue, and the Groome and Wise families were friends and neighbors. George C. Wise, Hiram R. Smith, Mrs. J. H. Cook, and others, remember "Johnny Appleseed" quite well. Mr. Cook was, perhaps, better acquainted with "Johnny" than any other living person today, for the Wiler House was often his stopping place. The homes of Judge Parker, Mr. Newman, and others, were ever open to receive "Johnny" as a guest.

But the man who best understood this peculiar character was the late Dr. William Bushnell, father of our respected fellow townsman, the Hon. M. B. Bushnell, the donor of this beautiful commemorative monument, and by whose kindness and liberality we are here today. With Dr. Bushnell's scholastic attainments and intuitive knowledge of character he was enabled to know and appreciate Chapman's learning and the noble traits of his head and heart.

When upon his journeys "Johnny" usually camped out. He never killed anything, not even for the purpose of obtaining food. He carried a kit of cooking utensils with him, among which was a mush-pan, which he sometimes wore as a hat. When he called at a house, his custom was to lie upon the floor with his kit for a pillow, and, after conversing with the family a short time, would then read from a Swedenborgian book or tract, and proceed to explain and extol the religious views he so zealously believed, and whose teachings he so faithfully carried out in his every-day life and conversation. His mission was one of peace and good will and he never carried a weapon, not even for self-defense. The Indians regarded him as a great "Medicine Man," and his life seemed to be a charmed one, as neither savage men nor wild beast would harm him.

Chapman never married, and rumor said that a love affair in the old Bay State was the cause of his living the life of a celibate and recluse. Johnny himself never explained why he led such a singular life, except to remark that he had a mission, which was understood to be to plant nurseries and to make converts to the doctrines taught by Emanuel Swedenborg. He died at the home of William Worth, in St. Joseph township, Allen county, Indiana, March 11, 1847, and was buried in David Archer's graveyard, a few miles north of Fort Wayne, near the foot of a natural mound. His name is engraved as a cenotaph upon one of the monuments erected in Mifflin township, Ashland county, this state, to the memory of the pioneers. Those monuments were unveiled with imposing ceremony in the presence of over six thousand people, September 15, 1882, the seventieth anniversary of the Copus tragedy.

During the war of 1812 Chapman often warned the settlers of approaching danger. The following incident is given: When the news spread that Levi Jones had been killed by the Indians and that Wallace Reed and others had probably met the same fate, excitement ran high, and the few families which composed the population of Mansfield, sought the protection of the blockhouse, situated on the public square, as it was supposed the savages were coming in force from the north to overrun the country and to murder the settlers.

There were no troops at the blockhouse at the time, and as an attack was considered imminent, a consultation was held and it was decided to send a messenger to Captain Douglas, at Mt. Vernon, for assistance. But who would undertake the hazardous journey? It was evening, and the rays of the sunset had faded away and the stars were beginning to shine in the darkening sky, and the trip of thirty miles must be made in the night over a new-cut road, through a wilderness—through a forest infested with wild beasts and hostile Indians.

A volunteer was asked for, and a tall, lank man said demurely: "I'll go." He was bare-headed, bare-footed, and was unarmed. His manner was meek, and you had to look the second time into his clear, blue eyes to fully fathom the courage and determination shown in their depths. There was an expression in his countenance such as limners try to portray in their pictures of saints. It is scarcely necessary to state that the volunteer was "Johnny Appleseed," for many of you have heard your fathers tell how unostentatiously "Johnny" stood as "a watchman on the walls of Jezreel," to guard and protect the settlers from their savage foes.

The journey to Mt. Vernon was a sort of a Paul Revere mission. Unlike Paul's, "Johnny's" was made on foot—bare-footed—over a rough road, but one that in time led to fame.

"Johnny" would rap on the doors of the few cabins along the route, warn the settlers of the impending danger and advise them to flee to the blockhouse.

"Johnny" arrived safely at Mt. Vernon, aroused the garrison and informed the commandant of his mission. Surely, figuratively speaking,

"The dun-deer's hide
On fleeter feet was never tried."

for so expeditiously was the trip made that at sunrise the next morning troops from Mt. Vernon arrived at the Mansfield blockhouse, accompanied by "Johnny," who had made the round-trip of sixty miles between sunset and sunrise.

About a week before Chapman's death, while at Fort Wayne, he heard that cattle had broken into his nursery in St. Joseph township and were destroying his trees, and he started on foot to look after his property. The distance was about twenty miles and the fatigue and exposure of the journey were too much for "Johnny's" physical condition, then enfeebled by age: and at the even-tide he applied at the home of Mr. Worth for lodging for the night. Mr. Worth was a native Buckeye and had lived in Richland

county when a boy, and when he learned that his oddly dressed caller was "Johnny Appleseed," gave him a cordial welcome. "Johnny" declined going to the supper table, but partook of a bowl of bread and milk.

The day had been cold and raw, with occasional flurries of snow, but in the evening the clouds cleared away and the sun shone warm and bright as it sank in the western sky. "Johnny" noticed this beautiful sunset, an augury of the Spring and flowers so soon to come, and sat on the door-step and gazed with wistful eyes toward the West. Perhaps this herald of the Spring time, the season in which Nature is resurrected from the death of Winter caused him to look with prophetic eyes to the future and contemplate that glorious event of which Christ is the resurrection and the life. Upon reentering the house "Johnny" declined the bed offered him for the night, preferring a quilt and pillow on the floor, but asked permission to hold family worship, and read "Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of Heaven." "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God." etc.

After he had finished reading the lesson, he said prayers—prayers long remembered by that family. He prayed for all sorts and conditions of men; that the way of righteousness might be made clear unto them and that saving grace might be freely given to all nations. He asked that the Holy Spirit might guide and govern all who profess and call themselves Christians and that all those who were afflicted in mind, body, or estate, might be comforted and relieved, and that all might at last come to the knowledge of the truth and in the world to come have happiness and everlasting life. Not only the words of the prayer, but the pathos of his voice made a deep impression upon those present.

In the morning "Johnny" was found in a high state of fever, pneumonia having developed during the night, and a physician called, said he was beyond medical aid, but inquired particularly about his religious belief, and remarked that he had never seen a dying man so perfectly calm, for upon his wan face there was an expression of happiness and upon his pale lips there was a smile of joy, as though he were communing with loved ones who had come to meet him and to soothe his weary spirit in his dying moments. And as his eyes shone with the beautiful light supernal, God touched him with His finger and beckoned him home.

Thus ended the life of a man who was not only a hero, but a benefactor as well; and his spirit is now at rest in the Paradise of the Redeemed, and in the fullness of time, clothed again in the old body made anew, will enter into the Father's house in which there are many mansions. In the words of his own faith, his bruised feet will be healed, and he shall walk on the gold-paved streets of the New Jerusalem, of which he so eloquently preached. It has been very appropriately said that, although years have come and gone since his death, the memory of his good deeds lives anew every Spring-time in the beauty and fragrance of the blossoms of the apple trees he loved so well.

"Johnny Appleseed's" death was in harmony with his unostentatious, blameless life. It is often remarked, "How beautiful is the Christian's life;

yea, but far more beautiful is the Christian's death," when "the fashion of his countenance is altered," as he passes from the life here to the life beyond.

What changes have taken place in the years that have intervened between the "Johnny Appleseed" period and today! It has been said that the lamp of civilization far surpasses that of Aladdin's. Westward the star of empire took its way and changed the forests into fields of grain and the waste places into gardens of flowers, and towns and cities have been built with marvelous handiwork. But in this march of progress the struggles and hardships of the early settlers must not be forgotten. Let us not only record the history, but the legends of the pioneer period; garner its facts and its fictions; its tales and traditions, and collect even the crumbs that fall from the table of the feast.

Today the events which stirred the souls and tried the courage of the pioneers seem to come out of the dim past and glide as panoramic views before me. A number of the actors in those scenes were of my "kith and kin," who have long since crossed over the river in their journey to the land where Enoch and Elijah are pioneers, while I am left to exclaim:

"Oh, for the touch of a vanished hand,
And the sound of a voice that is still."

While the scenes of those pioneer days are vivid to us on history's page, future generations may look upon them as the phantasmagoria of a dream.

At seventy-two years of age—forty-six of which had been devoted to his self-imposed mission—John Chapman ripened into death as naturally and as beautifully as the apple seeds of his planting had grown into trees, had budded into blossoms and ripened into fruit. The monument which is now to be unveiled is a fitting memorial to the man in whom there dwelt a comprehensive love that reached downward to the lowest forms of life and upward to the throne of the Divine.

MONUMENT UNVEILED.

The monument was then unveiled by Mayor Brown, after which a quartette consisting of Charles H. Harding, Dr. C. N. Miles, Major Fred S. Marquis, and E. W. Dann, sang "Onward and Upward," and the exercises closed with the singing of "America."

A FITTING MEMORIAL.

The monument is a fitting tribute to one who was so well known to the pioneers of this county and left for good the impress of his life on those with whom he was associated. It was presented to the city by M. B. Bushnell, one of the commissioners of Sherman-Heineman park. The lower part of the monument is a buff stone and bears the inscription: "In memory of John Chapman, best known as 'Johnny Appleseed,' pioneer apple nurseryman of Richland county from 1810 to 1830." The upper part is a tapering shaft. It is located in middle park, east of the driveway and west of the foot-path, not far from the pavilion which was erected during the past summer.

THE QUEST OF JOHN CHAPMAN.

John Chapman, known as Johnny Appleseed, was an eccentric character, who first appeared along the Ohio river in the southeast part of the state, in the very earliest settlement in that part of the country, with sacks filled with appleseeds. His plan was to go in advance of the settlers, planting nurseries through the wilderness. This philanthropic vocation he followed for some twenty-five or thirty years. Of his life prior to his advent into Ohio, but little is known. He was a man of much ability in some directions and exercised in his peculiar way a serviceable influence for good among the pioneers, among whom he wandered. Some years after Chapman came to Ohio, a sister or two and a half brother of his came also, and when they were questioned about Johnny's earlier life, they said it had been an uneventful one; that he had never cared for company; that he wanted to read religious books, and at night to gaze at the stars.

But recently the Rev. Newell Dwight Hillis, pastor of Plymouth church, Brooklyn, New York, comes to the front with a work of fiction, the "Quest of John Chapman." While in a general way Mr. Hillis tries to say things commendatory of Johnny's life and character, yet his tale of fiction is a false one, putting Chapman in a wrong light—that of a disappointed lover—and that his work was not so much in the spirit of Christianity as it was to enable him to forget an unrequited love.

PARSON GERRY,

A PIONEER PREACHER.

"Draw him strictly, so
That all who view the piece may know him."

The pioneer preacher was never better or more concisely described than in the language of Peter Cartwright, as follows:

"A pioneer who felt that God had called him to preach, instead of hunting up a college, or theological institute, bought a hardy pony or a horse, and with his library, consisting of a Bible and a hymn book, in his saddlebags, started out on his mission. His text, 'Behold the Lamb of God That Taketh Away the Sin of the World,' never wore out, never grew stale."

How different it is today. Preachers are now developed in theological institutions, like plants are grown in a hot-house. Some of them want the Bible revised "to suit the age," or rather to suit their particular form of belief or disbelief, and instead of preaching the crucified and risen Lord, take some so-called modern theme, and upon the eve of an election, some of them throw in a bit of politics, notwithstanding the sacred pages tell us that Christ's kingdom is not of this world.

One of the most eloquent preachers of the pioneer period was Parson Gerry, a nephew of Elbridge Gerry, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. For several years Parson Gerry made his home in Green township, which was then in Richland county. Gerry was scholarly, was gentlemanly and fascinating in his manner, and his wife was an accomplished

Irish lady. Gerry's eloquence was of a masterly, winsome style that was fascinating and won the hearts of his hearers.

But, notwithstanding his popularity and eloquence, certain persons doubted his sincerity. But, as the writer recalls the narratives of the pioneers, only two stories were told against the parson. One was this—that Gerry was once going to fill an appointment, and when he came to a place where men were "working the road," they assisted in getting his vehicle over a ditch. Gerry thanked the men in his most affable way for the service they had rendered him, in pulling a handkerchief out of his pocket, to add a little flourish to his speech, out came a pack of cards, also, and scattered hither and thither over the road. But Gerry was not in the least disconcerted: he smiled in his blandest manner and said: "It is not very creditable, gentlemen, for a minister to carry such things in his pocket. I had no idea these were the contents of the little package Brother B.'s children were sending to some of their little friends." The workmen, believing his story, assisted in gathering up the cards, but afterwards they told the incident against him.

How moral ethics have changed since then! Now card-playing is sanctioned by the "modernized morality" of today.

The other story was this: Gerry had borrowed a hundred dollars from David Coulter, and receiving a call from a town in the East, removed from Perrysville without paying Mr. Coulter. Sometime later, Coulter followed Gerry to the city where he had located, determined to collect the amount the parson owed him.

Coulter arrived in the city on Saturday night, and after a late breakfast Sunday morning, went out to see the town. People were going to church, and presently Coulter heard a familiar voice (Mr. Gerry's) say: "My dear Mr. Coulter, how happy I am to see you; I preach at ten o'clock; I am now on my way to the church. Come with me, please," and Gerry took hold of Coulter's arm, and they walked linked-arms to the place of worship. At the church door, Gerry said to Coulter, "I want to speak to you privately after the service."

Gerry's text was: "Love one another," and Coulter was affected to tears by the preacher's eloquence, and at the close of the service, Mr. Coulter sneaked out of the church, left the city, and returned home, feeling ashamed that he had gone to collect the note. So great was the power of Gerry's eloquence, that Coulter was willing to forgive, as he hoped to be forgiven.

Writers who have been pleased to state that Parson Gerry left debts behind when he removed from Perrysville, have omitted to state that Parson Gerry's parishoners owed him double the amount that he was owing others.

The stories told of Parson Gerry are verifications of the lines that—

"The evil that men do lives after them,
The good is oft interred with their bones."

THE "IMMORTAL J. N."

Jacob Newman Free, better known during the latter years of his life as the "Immortal J. N.," was born in Mansfield in 1826, and this city continued to be his home until he went to California as a gold seeker in about 1847. Prior to going to California he was employed for several years as a clerk in a drug store situated on the east side of Main street between Third and Fourth streets.

But little was heard from "J. N." while he was in California, except that reports came occasionally that he and some others had "struck it rich" there.

The Free and Leyman families were neighbors in Mansfield for many years. Mr. Leyman was a dry goods merchant and at one time was a member of the Ohio legislature. While "J. N." was in California, Henry Leyman disposed of his Mansfield business, removed to Shelby and opened a dry goods store there. This was in the early Fifties. In the meantime the Free family had removed to McCutchenville. One afternoon, Mr. Leyman was surprised to see "J. N." enter his store, and was equally glad to see him. They conversed together as much as the business of the store would permit, and when closing time came Mr. Leyman invited "J. N." home and to remain over night. "J. N." talked incessantly, and when bedtime came, "J. N." stated that he was not ready to retire, and Mr. Leyman sat up and talked with him until long after midnight. "J. N." was up early the next morning and talked and talked, as he had the night before. After breakfast was over he accompanied Mr. Leyman to his store, and soon afterwards took his leave and to go to his father's at McCutchenville.

At the dinner hour, Mrs. Leyman inquired of her husband, "What's the matter with Jake?" "J. N.'s" old neighbors familiarly called him "Jake." Mr. Leyman replied that he had noticed that "J. N.'s" talk was rather incoherent, but he attributed it to his excessive joy in getting back to the home of his boyhood again.

Although "J. N." had promised to write to Mr. Leyman, he failed to do so, and the next Mr. Leyman heard of him, was from newspaper reports that he was "lifting the veil." He had blossomed out as a philosopher and had taken to the lecture field. In his lectures he claimed he lifted the veil of error to let the people see the truth. A gentleman once inquired of him what he meant of "lifting the veil," to which "J. N.," who was quick at repartee, replied, "I would willingly explain it to you, sir, if I thought you had intellectual capacity to understand it." "J. N." was an inch or two over six feet in height and was well-proportioned in build, with weight corresponding to his height. He was a fluent speaker, with a good command of the English language, and during the first few years of his lecture itinerancy he drew fair audiences. His lectures were always free. One instance will be given. In a village in Ohio, noted for its being the location of an institute of learning, "J. N." lectured three evenings before even the professors caught on that his mind was somewhat unbalanced. The first time the writer heard him speak was in the state house grounds at Columbus, during a Democratic state convention, soon after the close of the Civil War. He

stood upon a store box and hundreds of people had gathered around him. He had a fine stage appearance, was dressed in black, and his frock coat was of good length, as was the fashion at that time. He had a rich, resonant voice, his inflections were perfect and he euphoniously rounded his periods.

The Civil War troubled him very much. He claimed that if the people had accepted his philosophy there would have been no war. That Abraham Lincoln was right, and so also was Jefferson Davis—each from his own standpoint. In the early days of the war, "J. N." had announced a lecture in Mt. Gilead, Morrow county, and after he had closed a very eloquent discourse, an erratic resident of that place attempted to reply to him in a speech. He was very partisan in his views and denunciatory in his statements of all who did not agree with him in his views. At the close of his remarks, "J. N." briefly replied, "My friend, your philosophy is too narrow; your speech may do for Mt. Gilead, but it would not be received in Richmond, Virginia, nor in any other place in the South, while my philosophy is so broad that it knows no North, no South, no East, no West, nothing but the Fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man." "J. N." was above politics. He lectured in both North and South during the Civil War, and after its close, visited Jeff Davis in prison.

Early in his "career," "J. N." had himself incarcerated in the Mansfield jail as a martyr to the truth. This he did at a number of other places, to enable him to bear the pressure for others, as he put it. It cost "J. N." nothing to travel, as he had railroad passes on nearly all the railway lines in the country, and landlords extended the hospitality of their hotels to him, being flattered that he was their guest.

Mansfield being "J. N.'s" former home, he visited here frequently, and upon such occasions he invariably made my newspaper office his headquarters. Upon one of these visits his mind seemed to clear, and he talked freely of the condition of his mind and of what he had suffered, adding that no one realized the great mental load he was carrying. But in a few minutes his old condition returned and he talked incoherently again.

Many reasons have been given to account for "J. N.'s" mental condition, one of which was, that in practicing law, an important case upon which he was engaged, had affected his mind. In answer to this, he made a statement in the public room of the Hotel Southern, during his last visit to Mansfield, that he had never read a page of a law book, and had never attempted to practice law. Another story is that it was caused by a jilted love affair, but that theory is so common and old that it has moss on its back. Another theory, and seemingly a more reasonable one, is that his partners in California got away with "J. N.'s" share of the wealth they had acquired. Then, again, that he had been assaulted and injuries inflicted upon his head caused his later mental condition.

As there is no authenticity in the matter the theories must remain as visionary conjectures.

Upon the occasion of one of "J. N.'s" visits to Mansfield, he was discoursing to a crowd from a store box at the northwest corner of Main and

Third street, and, it being near the Fourth of July, some wag fastened several bunches of firecrackers to the long skirt of "J. N.'s" coat. And while the speaker orated the firecrackers were set off, but "J. N." didn't flinch. While the fireworks cracked and sizzed and sputtered, the speaker seemed unmindful of it all, and continued his oration as though nothing unusual had occurred.

Upon "J. N.'s" last visit to Mansfield, his physical decline was apparent to all, and his remarkable memory of faces and events was sadly noticeable.

In the winter of 1906, "J. N.'s" condition became such that he needed more attention than his distant relatives were able to give him, and he was sent to the asylum at Toledo, and the record there shows that he was admitted to the institution on March 30, 1906, as a patient from Wyandot county, and that he died June 27, 1906, and that his remains were sent to McCutchenville, Wyandot county, Ohio, for burial, McCutchenville having been considered his home. The cause of his death was organic heart disease.

THREE PECULIAR CHARACTERS.

Sixty years and more ago three peculiar characters lived in Mansfield. They were Orrin Pharris, Frederick Hable and John Jacob Foos. Hable was a German by birth and a baker by occupation. He was a quiet industrious man who attended to his own affairs and kept his own council. With the usual German thrift, he accumulated property, and at his death left an estate worth \$5,000, and as no relative appeared to claim it, it was escheated to the county.

Foos was also a German. He came to Mansfield from Cadiz, Harrison county, and lived with Frederick Hable until the latter's death. From what can be collected concerning this strange old man, the story of his life is a sad one. He was a tailor by trade, and when he came to Richland county, purchased a lot on east Diamond street, just below the St. James alley, and also two quarter sections of land, one east and the other south of the city. He toiled industriously at his trade and made the fashionable garments for the then gentry of Mansfield. At Cadiz he had fallen deeply in love with an English maiden, who did not reciprocate his affection, and when she cast him away, his head was turned, and his heart was deeply wounded. But the smiles of another maiden healed the wound and the prospect of a home of his own, made cheerful and happy by the hand of a wife, brightened his life for a time, but when she, too, cast him away, it was too severe a blow and it left him broken-hearted and insane, so that he became a public charge. He and Hable still lived together and the home was always the picture of cleanliness and neatness, though it was the bungling hands of men that kept the house in order. Foos, helpless and hopeless, and harmless, long survived his friend, and his form was familiar to all who had ever stopped in the city. When, at last, he was called from what to him was a life of suffering, he was buried in the beautiful cemetery on the hill, and the authorities erected a monument to his memory.

After Foos became deranged, he became a sort of a weather indicator, and before the approach of a storm would go along the streets calling out something that sounded like "Too for Flufter." At other times he would scold some imaginary person or thing and would often wind up his tour at the courthouse, where he would look at the buildings with considerable concern and scold vigorously.

In mentioning the name of Foos another name cannot be forgotten. It is the name Ferris, who is remembered as the "old fiddler."

In their earlier days Foos and Pharris were each well-dressed, as tailors usually are, and each was good looking. They worked for Judge David McCullough, on Park avenue east.

Later Pharris, or "Old Ferris," as he was usually called, was severely burned, which disfigured his face so as to render it repellent. Pharris was a violinist, and at a ball at Granville, he refused to play for a certain dance, whereupon a young man of the party poured alcohol over Pharris' hair and beard, and inhumanly set fire to the same, burning the poor fiddler so severely as to disfigure him for life. It is stated that when Pharris saw in a looking glass the appearance he presented, that his mind, which had previously been somewhat affected, became unbalanced, and the remainder of his life was spent as a wanderer, singing and playing for the food that would be given him. He was harmless, and it was his custom to walk along the streets, singing and playing an accompaniment upon a fiddle. He sang with deep feeling, and of his playing, one who knew him well once wrote: "Ole Bull could not draw a smoother bow, nor produce sweeter melody upon the violin than could Orrin Pharris."

It is said of Pharris that he never used profane language and that he was never a scoffer. His music was of a religious character, and his hymns were sung as though his soul went out with them in pleading and devotion. One of his favorite songs was:

"Show pity, Lord; oh, Lord forgive,
Let a repenting sinner live.
Are not Thy mercies large and free?
May not a sinner trust in Thee?
My crimes are great, but can't surpass
The power and glory of Thy grace.
Great God, Thy nature hath no bound,
So let Thy pardoning love be found."

Pharris often made trips to neighboring villages, and upon one of these trips he was taken sick at Shelby, and from there he was conveyed to the county infirmary, where sometime later the summons, which comes alike to prince and pauper, came from the skies for poor Pharris, who met it with

"Take and save a trembling sinner, Lord,"

and the earth-life which had held for him so little joy, so much of sorrow, was no more. He had been a bit of harmless driftwood, caught in an eddy, while the murky stream of time hurried on with its burden of humanity. There was a quiet funeral, and the worn-out old body of Orrin Pharris was

laid to rest in the little cemetery by the road-side, where sleep many unfortunates of the county, who found life too hard a problem for them to work out. Only a plain coffin, only a pauper's grave, only a rattling of clods as they covered from sight the form of one who in life had music in his soul, and whose every song was a prayer. There were no flowers, no eulogy, no peal of organ, no chant of choir, no line of carriages, none of the trappings of wealth, nor paraphernalia of display.

Pharris was only a poor old creature, scarcely noticed by the busy world, but it was a human soul that in life dwelt within him, and now, that it is released, who shall say that it has not a higher place and a brighter crown than have some who are more fortunate in life.

THIRD ANNUAL MEETING OF THE RICHLAND COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

The third annual meeting of the Richland County Historical society was held in the G. A. R. rooms, Memorial building, Friday, June 14, 1901. The Mansfield Daily News gave a stenographic report of the meeting, which is here copied intact, being full of historical matter:

After the meeting had been called to order by President Brinkerhoff the Rev. F. S. Folke gave the invocation.

General Brinkerhoff then delivered an address entitled "The Objects and Aims of the Society," as follows:

GENERAL BRINKERHOFF'S ADDRESS.

The Richland County Historical society, under whose auspices we are assembled today, was organized November 23, 1898. By its constitution its annual meetings of members for the election of officers, the reception of reports and other necessary business, are required to be held on the first Monday of December, but in addition it is provided that in the month of June, each year, another meeting shall be convened, to which not only members but all others interested in historical matters shall be cordially invited.

This requirement has been complied with and today we hold our third annual meeting, and we extend a cordial welcome to all who care to honor us with their presence. We do not expect a large attendance at these meetings for the reason that most people are too much absorbed in the cares of the present to give much attention or thought to the events of the past, but yet we are glad to report a fair attendance at previous meetings and a growing interest in our work.

The meeting last year was especially noteworthy through the presence with us of a delegation of members from the Firelands Historical society, headed by its distinguished president, the Hon. Rush R. Sloane, of Sandusky, who delivered a very able and instructive address.

The address of Judge Sloane was followed by an exceedingly interesting talk upon Richland county history by our friend, townsman and associate member of world-wide fame, the Hon. John Sherman, who has since passed

away. Today, again, we expect distinguished visitors, from two of whom we have the promise of addresses this afternoon.

The object of this society, as its name indicates, is to preserve for future generations an enduring record of all important matters pertaining to Richland county. During the past fifty years several societies have been organized for this purpose, and through their efforts and the enthusiasm of a few individual historians the history of the county prior to 1880 has been fairly well preserved in a volume of nearly a thousand pages. This volume, like all others of a similar character, has numerous errors, which we are now able to correct and also to supplement with much additional history entirely new, but upon the whole this volume for accuracy and extent is creditable to our county. I am quite sure there are but few county histories in the state that are more satisfactory. Still much remains to be done to complete it and since its publication the events of twenty years and more have come and gone, and it is the duty of this generation to make record of them or they will soon pass into oblivion. This duty our historical society has been organized to discharge.

This society, unlike its predecessors, we hope will be permanent, and we appeal to our fellow citizens to make it such by becoming active and permanent members. What we want to do this year and what we think ought to be done every year is to publish a report which shall contain the proceedings of our annual meetings and other matters of historic interest gathered during the year.

The Firelands Historical society has published such report for thirty years past, and the result has been that historic events of importance have been preserved more fully in Erie and Huron counties than anywhere else in the state. One of the features of the Firelands annual reports, which seems worthy of imitation is the publication of biographic sketches, with photogravure portraits of all members deceased during the year.

The state of Ohio next year will be a century old, and for that century no state in the Union has a nobler record, and of its eighty-eight counties the county of Richland has contributed its full share of noble achievements. In fact there are but few other counties which have contributed so many men and women of state and national reputation, and we ought to be ashamed of ourselves if we fail to preserve an adequate record of their deeds. Under these circumstances the Richland County Historical society appeals for memberships and cordial cooperation. The terms of membership are one dollar and annual assessments not exceeding that amount, sufficient to secure the publication of our annual volume, to which every member will be entitled to a copy.

The Firelands annual publications range from one to two hundred pages, and ours probably will be about the same. Our secretary, A. J. Baughman, will receive subscriptions and issue memberships at the close of this meeting or at any other time in the future.

ADDRESS OF WELCOME.

Captain I. N. Thompson made the address of welcome and spoke as follows:

"I come not here today to welcome the citizens of Mansfield, or of Richland county, to this, their meeting of the Historical society; for it is supposed they know their geographical latitude and longitude and altitude. But there may be many, very many, intermediate roses, and garlands, and gems, and even pearls, and jewels and diamonds hidden away or only partially revealed in this said latitude and longitude.

"'Tis true that the sacred desk, the public press, the public schools and colleges have polished and embellished immortal jewels, fitting them for royal diadems, and all useful avenues of life.

"The skies have been lit up by the blaze of factories and furnaces, instead of the red man's campfire. The Indian's war horse, with its uncouth and uncultured savage rider and bloody arrow and scalping knife, have been relegated to the far distant West, and the iron horse, with its skilled engineer, now traverses and bisects our country, bearing the surplus products of our farms and factories to foreign markets, and bringing back to us that which is demanded by culture and refinement.

"The willing hand of industry, the dexterous and cunning mechanic, and the enterprising capitalist have given to Richland county an exalted and honored position in the galaxy of eighty-eight counties in grand old Ohio.

"Notwithstanding our past achievements we heartily and sincerely welcome you, our invited guests, our qualified and competent instructors from the other eighty-eight counties of Ohio. With outstretched hands and open hearts we welcome you and ask you to assist us in gathering up hidden and partially concealed roses and gems, even jewels and diamonds in this said latitude and longitude, and we ask you to help us unify our efforts with yours to establish a more accurate and correct historical basis, and we sincerely pledge ourselves to be receptive pupils at the feet of our qualified 'Gamaliels.'

"Had such historical societies as this been in vogue thousands and thousands of years ago we would not now have occasion to lament the 'prehistoric periods.'

"'Give us the truth;' this was the stern request of the great Napoleon to his marshals when they were sent out to fight the enemy. 'Give us the truth' is our request of you, our invited guests, that we might pass it down to the youths of our land as an inheritance worthy of their guidance and emulation. 'Give us the truth' that we may ever remember this 14th day of June, 1901, as the one hundred and twenty-fourth anniversary of the adoption of the red, white and blue—the emblems of our nationality.

"Citizens of Mansfield and Richland county receive these, your invited guests with your proverbial cordiality."

Responses to the address of welcome were made by a number of members of the society who were present.

A. J. Baughman delivered an interesting address, the subject of which was "The Pre-historic Earth-works of Richland County." The address was as follows:

A. J. BAUGHMAN'S ADDRESS ON THE PRE-HISTORIC EARTH-WORKS OF
RICHLAND COUNTY.

"Here stand mounds, erected by a race
Unknown in history or in poets' songs."

"In our own county we see evidences of a pre-historic people whose origin and fate are unknown. We know of them only by the monuments they reared in the form of earth-works, and as these principally are mounds, we call the people who made them 'Mound Builders.' The term is not a distinguishing one, for people the world over have been mound builders, more or less from generation to generation.

"In no other country are earth-works more plainly divided into classes than here in America. In some places fortified hills and eminences suggest the citadel of a tribe or people. Again, embankments, circular or square, separate and in combination, enclosing, perhaps, one or more mounds, excite our curiosity, but fail to satisfy it, and we ask, 'Are these fading embankment-boundaries of sacred enclosures, or the fortifications of a camp, or the foundations on which were built communal houses?'

"In the Blackfork valley—especially the part taken from Richland and given to Ashland county—there are numerous mounds and other earth-works, only a few can be considered in the limit of this paper.

"On the southwest quarter of section 17, Green township, half a mile northwest of Greentown, there was in the years ago a circular embankment embracing about half an acre of ground. The embankment was about five feet in height in the days of old Greentown. There was a 'gate-way' to the west, about twelve feet wide. In the center of the enclosure there was a mound into which excavations were made about fifty years ago to the depth of nine feet, which appeared to be the depth of the artificial work. Coal, wood and feathers were found in the lower strata.

"Within a mile east of Greentown there was a similar embankment, embracing an acre of ground, but there was no mound within this enclosure.

"The Parr 'fort' was a circular earth-work, about seven feet high and twelve to fourteen feet in diameter at the base. It enclosed an area of about three acres. Very near it on the east side stood a large mound, from which copper beads and stone implements have been taken. About seventy years ago the late Dr. Henderson had these mounds opened, and in them were found human bones, decayed wood, charcoal, a stone pipe and a copper wedge. The wedge created quite a sensation at the time as it was supposed to be gold.

"The Darling 'fort,' in the Clearfork valley, below St. Johns, was another earth-work containing nearly three acres. When first discovered by Judge Peter Kinney, in 1810, its embankment was about three feet high, covered with forest trees centuries old. In this 'fort' stone axes and other implements were found.

"There is a small mound at the northern limit of the city of Mansfield near the 'Medicine Spring.' It is about fifteen rods in length and five in breadth. This mound or knoll is, perhaps, a natural elevation, although

some think it is an artificial mound on account of its geometrical proportions and its geographical alignment, and its 'eastern position' suggests that it might have been built for an altar upon which to offer religious rites. It is not known that any exhumation has ever been made, and the origin of the knoll, whether natural or artificial, is a matter of conjecture.

"The Lafferty mound, about which there is so much speculative query as to whether its formation was of geological or archaeological origin, with about an equal division of opinion, is situate four miles east of Bellville, on Uriah Lafferty's farm.

"The mound is one hundred feet in height and its base covers an area of six acres. It is oblong in shape, extending east and west, and is as symmetrical as though it had been planned by an architect and rounded with a mason's trowel.

"The size of the mound does not preclude the probability that it is an artificial earth-work for Nebuchadnezzar built a mound four times as high within the walls of the city of Babylon to please a caprice of his wife.

"As the Lafferty mound has never been opened nor scientifically examined, theories as to its origin and formation are largely speculative.

"The valley in which the Lafferty mound stands has been called the garden spot of Richland county, and is as beautiful in its scenic landscapes as it is rich and productive in its soil.

"From the summit of the mound, the view to the west is one of enhancing beauty. In the distance, hill-tops notch the horizon and lift their green crowns in a summer day, through the clear, soft atmosphere, into the azure sky, making a landscape view of surpassing loveliness.

There is an ancient earth-work two miles east of Mansfield that is but little known by our people of today, although it was surveyed and mapped by the county surveyor in October, 1878. It is situate on the Balliett farm, and is approached by the road leading east from the top of the Sherman hill, and is the most noted of its kind within the present limit of Richland county.

"These works are upon an elevation at the east side of the head of Spook Hollow, and consist of an opal-shaped embankment or fort five hundred and ninety-four feet long, by two hundred and thirty-eight feet wide in the center, and contains two and two-third acres. Southwest of the fort, seven hundred and ten feet, there is a spring at the side of the ravine from which a copious flow of water issues in all seasons of the year.

"Directly south of the 'fort,' upon the side of the hill leading to the old stage road, is the furnace which is an excavation walled with stone like a well and is called a 'furnace,' as charcoal, charred bones and evidences that fire had been used there were found at the bottom of the drift with which the place was filled. This 'furnace' is about five feet across, is circular in form and its uses and purposes must be conjectured.

"At the east side of the fort there were a number of depressions, varying from four to twenty feet, but they have been so filled up in the tilling of the land as to be nearly obliterated. In excavating one of these depressions at the time of the survey, at a depth of eight feet, a drift was struck leading

toward the fort. Geographically, the 'fort' was platted upon longitudinal lines and upon geometrical measurements, and the depressions were variously located with relative mathematical distances, all giving evidences that the people who planned and made and occupied these works were well advanced in mathematics.

"Since their day and occupancy large forest trees have grown upon these earth-works—trees of at least six centuries' growth. These works are relics of that pre-historic age of which much has been written and but little is known. The perspective view of the fort in the outline is still discernible from the road, and the location was well chosen, as it commands a fine view of the valley opening to the south. Looking over and beyond Spook Hollow, which with its weird traditions, lies at the base of the hill, a valley of garden-like loveliness is presented and the landscape picture extends for miles, embracing the hills in the far distance, amid which the spire upon the church steeple at Cesarea can be seen.

"What connection, if any, existed between the Mound Builders and the Indians is yet unsettled. But it appears certain that many years before Columbus discovered America, the Mound Builders had settlements here in Richland county, as these ancient earthworks attest. That the people were not unacquainted with war is shown by their numerous fortified enclosures. These mounds and other antiquities give us some knowledge of a people that lived here when civilization was but in the dawn in Europe. The history of our own country is at least as interesting as that of the land of Pharaohs, or of storied Greece, for here we see evidence of an ancient culture, as well as the footprints of a vanished people.

"It is claimed by writers that the Mound Builders were of Asiatic origin and were, as a people, immense in numbers and well advanced in many of the arts. Similarity in certain things indicates that they were of Phoenician descent. Of the Mound Builders we have speculated much and know but little.

"A local writer claimed that the Richland-Ashland mounds do not belong to the pre-historic class—that they were made at a more recent period, that they were built in the Seventeenth century by the Eries to protect their people from the invasions of the Iroquois tribe.

"When Judge Kinney and party felled trees that had grown upon the earth-works at the Darling 'fort' the 'growths' showed that the trees had been growing there several centuries before the war between the Eries and the Six Nations. The same is true of the 'fort' near Spook Hollow, and at other places.

"When looking at the past, let us recognize the fact that nations as well as individuals pass away and are forgotten.

"Some of our mounds were used as sepulchers for the dead, and should not be desecrated—even in the interest of historical re-search and investigation

RECEPTION OF THE MANSFIELD BLOCKNIGHTS 1905



"An old-time poet wrote:

'Oh, Mound! consecrated before
The white man's foot e'er trod our shore,
To battle's strife and valour's grave,
Spare! oh, spare, the buried brave!

'A thousand winters passed away,
And yet demolished not the clay.
Which on yon hillock held in trust
The quiet of the warrior's dust.

'The Indian came and went again;
He hunted through the lengthened plain;
And from the mound he oft beheld
The present silent battlefield.

'But did the Indian e'er presume
To violate that ancient tomb?
Ah, no! he had the soldier grace
Which spares the soldier's resting place.

'It is alone for Christian hand
To sever that sepulchral band.
Whichever to the view is spread,
To bind the living to the dead.'

"Some may say why attempt to roll back the flight of years to learn of a pre-hi-toric people, for the searchlight of investigation makes but little impression on the night of time. We have no data on which to base an estimate as to the antiquity of man, but we can contemplate the great period of geological times, and the infinite greatness of the works of creation, as disclosed by astronomy with man's primeval condition, as made evident by archaeology, and exclaim: 'What is man that Thou art mindful of him!'

THE DEDICATION OF THE MANSFIELD BLOCKHOUSE.

On the afternoon of Thursday, November 15, 1906, the Mansfield blockhouse, then recently rebuilt on the courthouse lawn, in memory of the pioneers of Richland county and the soldiers of the war of 1812, was formally dedicated with great ceremony, in the presence of a large concourse of people. General R. Brinkerhoff, president of the Richland County Historical society, called the meeting to order, and in an interesting way spoke of the early history of the county, its first white settlers, the first settler of Mansfield and the laying out of the city. He told of the erection of the two blockhouses on the public square of Mansfield, as a protection against the Indians, and how one of these later became the courthouse, the upper floor for the court, and the lower as a jail. Bids were received for the alterations necessary in converting the blockhouse into a courthouse, and the bid on which the contract was awarded was \$46, with an additional \$2 for a hand-rail for the outside stairway. Later requirements demanded a more

commodious courthouse, and the old blockhouse was sold at public auction and removed to Virgin alley, now known as Center street, where it remained until recently purchased by the Centennial commission. The second Richland county courthouse was also built of hewn logs, and in addition to answering the purposes of a courthouse and jail, was used for religious meetings. In 1827 a third courthouse was built at a cost of about \$3,000, and this, with occasional improvements, lasted nearly fifty years, when the present courthouse was built.

Following the address of General Brinkerhoff came the formal dedication of the blockhouse, by the Hon. Huntington Brown, president of the Centennial commission.

A detachment of soldiers from Company M was present at the dedication and lent a military touch to the exercises.

The people then formed into line and marched to the opera house, where further exercises were held. The opera house was crowded to its utmost capacity, and many were unable to gain admittance to the hall.

There was also a large attendance of school children at the exercises, particularly from the classes engaged in the study of United States history, seats at the opera house having been reserved for the delegation of school children and for the ladies of Mansfield Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, which organization attended in a body. The program was a very entertaining and instructive one, being of particular interest to those who had given any time to the study of the history of Mansfield and Richland county.

During the course of the programme several fine selections were rendered by a chorus of fifty voices under the direction of Professor Bellingham, and made up of pupils of the public and parochial schools. Solos were also sung by Miss Irene Carroll and Miss Minnie Martin, all of the musical numbers for the occasion being along patriotic lines.

After the invocation, which was by the Rev. F. A. Schreiber, the city's greeting was extended by Mayor W. F. Voegele, Jr.

ADDRESS OF MAYOR VOEGELE.

In speaking of the purpose of the Centennial commission in bringing about the rebuilding of the blockhouse, Mayor Voegele said that it was simply preparatory to the centennial celebration of next year and went on to say: "This old blockhouse is the visible monument erected to the respect, honor and glory of those who first laid the broad foundation for this beautiful city, and whose frugality and enterprise has been felt in each succeeding generation through, lo, these many years. It is, therefore, especially fitting that we should assemble on an occasion of this sort to pay tribute to the pioneers of this county; to show our sympathy for their sufferings incurred through the violence of savages and from the devastation of disease and famine, incident to those days in the wilderness; and to record our gratitude for their labors, for they builded better than they knew. It gives me pleasure to publicly express my sincere appreciation to the Hon. Huntington Brown, president, and the members of the Centennial commission, who have



LAYING THE CORNER STONE OF THE BLOCKHOUSE

given so largely of their time in order that the one hundredth anniversary of the foundation of our city might be properly celebrated, and that these exercises might go down in the history of this county as a fitting tribute. This service is proof to the generations which are to follow, that we hold the blessings and privileges transmitted from our fathers in just estimation. I wish also to thank the committee for the pleasant duty assigned to me on this occasion, that of extending the city's greetings to our distinguished guests, for I assure you that I deem it most pleasant and a high honor. We appreciate, kind friends from abroad, the interest manifested by you in these ceremonies.

"Therefore, as chief executive of the city of Mansfield, and in behalf of its citizens generally, I extend to each one of you a most happy greeting and a city's gratitude."

The address of greeting was briefly responded to by the Hon. Huntington Brown, who spoke in behalf of the Centennial commission.

The next address on the program was that of A. J. Baughman, secretary of the Centennial commission, who spoke in part as follows:

ADDRESS OF SECRETARY.

Our meeting today is commemorative of the founding of Mansfield and inauguratory of the proposed celebration to be held on the centennial anniversary of that event which will be held on June 11, 1908.

In this great westward march of civilization people came to Ohio and to Richland county as early as 1807, and a little settlement was formed at what was later known as Beam's Mills. It was known that a new county would soon be formed and land owners were looking around to locate a county seat. At first it was thought that the Beam's Mills location would be chosen, but later the Mansfield site was selected, and in 1808, a plat was surveyed and the prospective town was named Mansfield, in honor of Colonel Jarad Mansfield, the surveyor. Four years after its founding, and while the town only had a few families living in log cabin buildings, the United States engaged in its second war with Great Britain, known in history as the war of 1812. During the war, forts and blockhouses were necessary to protect the settlers from the assaults of the Indians. The Indians in this war were the allies of the British, as they had been during the War of the Revolution. At first the pioneers got along as peaceably as could be expected with the Indians, and it was not until after Hull's surrender, August 16, 1812, that the settlers began the erection of blockhouses, into which they could retreat for safety when outbreaks were impending. The militia of the state was called out and the first companies that came to Mansfield built two blockhouses, one of which we have re-erected and dedicated today.

After the battle of the Thames, October 5, 1813, blockhouses, as a rule, went out of commission. A few months prior to this Richland county had been formally organized under the legislative act of January 7, 1813. On the 24th of July the commissioners made certain alterations in the blockhouse to make it suitable for a courthouse and jail, and as such it was used until 1815, when another courthouse was built.

At the last meeting of the Richland County Historical Society a centennial commission was created, of which the Hon. Huntington Brown is president, and the first work of the commission inauguratory of the celebration of the centennial anniversary of Mansfield, June, 1908, was to purchase the hewed log blockhouse which had stood on Center avenue ever since its removal from the public square, ninety-two years ago, and had the same taken down and removed to the courthouse lawn where it was re-erected last October.

Ohio was the battle ground where the savages tried to stop the tide of civilization in its onward course across the American continent, and Richland county was the stage on which some of the bloody tragedies of that strife were enacted. It was a conflict between civilization and barbarism. The former conquered and the latter receded in obedience to the plan by which people have ever moved westward in the way of destiny and in the paths of which have arisen the splendid monuments of civilization.

It has been said that the ear held close to the dead earth in winter hears the million wheels on which spring is coming. By faith the pioneers heard the wheels on which a new era of civilization was coming—the civilization that has made Mansfield the city it is today.

The early history of Rome is shrouded in myth and fable, but the pioneer history of Richland county is an open book. It is interesting to trace a country's history from its beginning and follow society in its formative state and note its material developments and scientific achievements.

The pioneers of Richland county have passed away and we today enjoy many utilities that have been brought about since their day and generation. We are benefited by the fruits of their labor and seek to commemorate their great work by celebrating the centennial anniversary of the city they founded. And also to commemorate their services and brave deeds of the soldiers of the war of 1812, who won victory over their dual foe in the British over the Indians.

"The Soldiers of the War of 1812" was the subject of an excellent address delivered by the Rev. Father Mulhane, of Mount Vernon, an orator who has won recognition all over the country by his lectures on war subjects.

In an address on the subject of "The Old Blockhouse," the Hon. M. B. Bushnell spoke of a number of interesting things in connection with the history of the ancient building.

The part that the woman of pioneer days played in the great drama of American history has in many instances been touched on but lightly. The subject, "Pioneer Women," was treated interestingly in the address of Mrs. Lyman A. Strong, of which the following is a part:

ADDRESS BY MRS. STRONG.

What of the women of pioneer days—they seem to have been forgotten, so little is written now of their noble deeds and dreadful sacrifices for their loved ones. A few, perhaps, have received the notice due, but what is that in comparison with the pages devoted to the men of pioneer days?

PREPARING VENTURE FOR THE WINDS OF THE FUTURE



Shall we let the blockhouse, as being the only surviving witness of the horrors of those times, tell us a little story of personal experience and observation?

And this is what it says to us: "In this peaceful spot I trust to have come to rest until the end of my days, and as it is ever with the old, comes back to me the memory of other days."

My first recollections are of opening my eyes on a vast forest surrounded by lurking dangers, seen and unseen. Many friends flocked about me, and together we braved the frightful dangers we knew were in store for us. Days and nights there were when was heard the growl of the bear, the snarling cry of the wolf and the screech of the wild cat: but sure of safety from all these fierce creatures, we slept in peace until high over all sounded the blood-curdling war whoop of the dreaded Indian. Then wild confusion reigned. Did these pioneer women sit down and weep, or were they up and doing? Busy hands, with incredible speed, loaded heavy guns and many times, with steady aim, sighted and killed the invader. Wounds were dressed with gentle hands and breaking hearts, for, perhaps, mangled and dead by her side lay her dearest, and in her heart the fear of her own dreadful fate. If, in the providence of God, she was spared to see the breaking of day and the horrors of the night and returned to her cabin what comfort had she there to rest her tired frame and anxious mind? There was the breakfast to prepare for famished men and children: a dead log in a cold fireplace to coax with infinite patience into flame—not the quick heat of the gas jet at her instant convenience. Water must be had only by a rush to the spring, with danger at every step—not had as now in steady stream by the turn of the hand. Corn must be sent on the back of a horse to the rude, little mill and quickly returned in meal, for the great Dutch oven will be heated and ready for the unbaked staff of life, for no cart with tinkling bell will stop before her door to hand out the brown loaf: and when the dreaded night appears, no dazzling light illumines her home with the magic touch of a button, but only a little pan with a lump of grease and a rag for a wick, giving about as much light as a lightning bug, must suffice for her work on the spinning wheel. Her "club" was composed of a distaff and flax and her "prize" a fine hank of yarn which, when knitted with tired fingers, furnished the family with necessary footwear for the hard winter season. Every article of clothing was spun, woven and made by the mother's own hand.

Nowadays, with fashion's changing styles, almost in pace with the moon, there, perhaps, would be some criticism on the hang of the skirt, the fit of the waist and the absence of the crease on the unmentionable worn by the men, but when "ignorance is bliss," etc., and the garments were accepted, the pioneer woman tailor was never "held up," except for "repairs." Later came the sewing machine and then the "father of all evils" gave to suffering humanity his masterpiece—the "sweat-shop."

What would have been her delight if, at the ring of a bell, the voice of her dearest friend and nearest neighbor a mile away in the howling wilderness should have sounded in her ear for a few moments' of gossip on family

or social affairs. But all this was reserved with the germ of the telephone in the brain of her boy for her sister of a later day.

Bad Indians there were in those days and some good ones, it was said, but this is a matter of considerable doubt.

We may find many, many instances illustrating the bravery of the pioneer women and their resourceful character in bold acts of heroism equal to that displayed by the bravest men of any time.

The blockhouse says there were many lives lost before its door, and within its friendly walls three babes opened their eyes on the sorrows and troubles of those times, descendants of whom are citizens of Mansfield now.

More adventurous souls came to the little settlement; more cabins were built; more clearings made and the fields cultivated, and gradually there grew around me a larger band of brave and true men and women. Soon the little schoolhouse was built, and the merchant came with his wares and goods, but the blockhouse was still the refuge and protector of the feeble settlement, and when in later times the necessity of using my shelter passed away and I was called upon for assistance in dispensing justice, I gave the best accommodations I had, which, in comparison with my towering green and red neighbor of today, were limited and very humble, but I can in good faith affirm that the learned justices of my day never misread the law, juries never disagreed and the law and order leagues were unknown.

We have tried to picture the life of the pioneer woman and what she accomplished unassisted in her fight with her surroundings, but, after all, little do we realize her sacrifices and the bitter struggles she endured. The various accomplishments of the very much emancipated woman of this age are so well written up that further comment seems out of place, but we can dream of the women of the years to come, for we who are now here will, without doubt, be with them in some shape, not revealed to mortal eyes, and rejoice over their grand achievements and sorrow over failures. What a blessing it will seem to housekeepers to know that the dear man has his dinner in his vest pocket—or, perhaps, in a small tin box just at present, but when Christmas comes he is to have a beautiful gift of silver or gold with his monogram. The day of washing will have lost all its terrors, now that it is only to open a door and place the garment in the chamber of compressed air. This same current will with noiseless, unseen brooms obliterate all particles of dust from carpets and furniture. All will share alike in the bounty of heaven. There will be no vaults filled from floor to ceiling with gold which the owners never see or need. A universal style in all things will be adopted, therefore no incentive for competition in owning fine outfits of any description. The atmosphere will be so highly impregnated with the elements of knowledge, wisdom and experience that the child will absorb from the mother and come into the world with a mind full-fledged, so no schoolhouses will be needed, and the funds which in this day are required for their erection and maintenance can be used, we will say, to build hospitals (for by that time the world will be fully supplied with Carnegie libraries). If the hospitals should still be needed, which might be a question, as with other



LOG CABIN

improvements, good health will probably have been taken into consideration as an important factor in the revised edition of the higher life.

Query—How will the woman of the future occupy her time?

The other addresses on the programme were as follows: "A Half Century Ago," by Peter Bissman; "Beautiful Ohio," by W. S. Cappeller;" "This Day in Future History," the Rev. Father Schreiber; "American History," Superintendent C. L. Van Cleve; "Local History," the Hon. C. E. McBride.

The Hon. J. F. Laning and the Hon. E. O. Randall had expected to be able to be present at the dedication and were on the programme to deliver addresses, but later found that it would be impossible to come and notified the secretary to that effect.

Eloquent tribute to the soldiers of the War of 1812 was paid by the Rev. Father Mulhane, of Mount Vernon, in his address, in which humor and pathos were exquisitely blended. It was a triumph of oratory and the speaker received abundant appreciation.

The following is the address delivered by M. B. Bushnell:

THE OLD BLOCKHOUSE.

Several questions have been very properly asked in regard to the blockhouse that we, as a historical society and citizens of Ohio, are this day rededicating. How do we know that the logs are a part of the original building; where have they been located, and who, in chief, should have the honor or credit of their so perfect preservation? It is beyond dispute that General James Hedges was the pioneer surveyor in Richland county. He entered a large tract of land in Madison township, including the east and south portions of Mansfield, Ohio.

General Hedges was a man of quiet demeanor, yet was a strong and fearless leader in the community of his home and was well known throughout Ohio; was a friend of the early pioneers, and their honored families well knew that by pushing a little faster on the trail through the dense primeval forest they would be welcome at the humble cabin home of James Hedges. Thus early he became acquainted with each and all families as they entered the new country—our beloved Richland county—and the queen city, its capital, on the Rockyfork of the Mohican.

Thus this early association with this class of sturdy families, a God prepared class of people, seeking a new home in an exposed northern latitude—not in particular the climate—but the wild men of the forest, the blood-thirsty Indians who had espoused the British cause. What was naturally our best source of defense? Was it not to build a fort? The only material at hand was wood, and that was in abundance. The best of trees were cut and prepared after a plan, generally adopted by the leaders in the various exposed districts of the country. The structure, when built, was called a blockhouse.

General Hedges was enthusiastically interested in this noble work. There were a number of these blockhouses built in central-northern Ohio settlements. The inhabitants, without regard to race, color or nationality, when in case of alarm, fearing an Indian disturbance, were instructed to at once flee

to the blockhouse for protection and remain there until quiet was reported by some God prepared angel like John Chapman, better known as "Johnny Appleseed."

Many of these pioneer forts or blockhouses later became the home of certain families, but the house we are this day dedicating was destined to be used for other historical duties—that of Richland county's first courthouse for three years, the first jail or prison and the first schoolhouse. With this early historical escutcheon engraved on every sacred log, as it were, of this time honored, sacred building, it is destined to be emblazoned on the pages of archaeological and historical society publications.

General Hedges said by his action this blockhouse must be preserved. It was taken down and moved to lot No. 168, East Second street; this lot is 60x180 feet, extending through to Virgin alley. The lot was sold to John Carson, a man with one leg, a shingle maker. Mr. Hedges, before disposing of the lot, had the blockhouse well sheeted with what is known as barn siding. I well remember when a little boy, with my honored father, we were at the Carson home when Mr. Carson stated that when General Hedges requested at various times the importance of properly protecting the old fort. Mr. Carson would rub the logs with his hands, calling it sacred timber.

The Mansfield Historical Society have had this knowledge at heart for years. We now invite you, our fellow citizens, to come out in the open and fully enter into the joy of the coming centennial of Mansfield, in June, 1908. We hope the membership of our society will be beautified by your signature.

You certainly understand the joy of my heart when I say that General James Hedges has fully earned the high honor and praise as the caretaker of our blockhouse.

Miss Minnie Martin sang a patriotic solo which was greatly appreciated.

"Half a Century Ago" was the subject of a short but very interesting address by Peter Bissman, who told of conditions in his boyhood down in Mifflin township. The reminiscences were thoroughly enjoyed.

Postmaster Cappeller read a poem, entitled "Beautiful Ohio," and the Rev. Father F. A. Schreiber, pastor of St. Peter's Catholic church, delivered an address on "This Day in Future History." Father Schreiber is an enthusiastic lover of history, and particularly of local history. He told of the importance of commemorating the deeds of the fathers and preserving the old landmarks.

"Local History" was the subject of an excellent address by the Hon. Curtis E. McBride, who took up various things in connection with Richland county history.

Professor C. L. Van Cleve, superintendent of the Mansfield public schools, was on the program for an address on "American History," but owing to the lateness of the hour he made only a few remarks, which, however, were to the point.

Miss Carroll sang the "Star Spangled Banner," the parochial school children and the audience joining in the chorus.

The doxology was sung by the entire audience and the benediction was

pronounced by the Rev. Father Mulhane, thus bringing to a close the exercises of the day.

RICHLAND COUNTY'S PUBLIC MONUMENTS

Monuments are erected to remind the present and coming generations of the life of some person or of some event or epoch of history. The soldiers' monument at the west side of Central Park, Mansfield, was given to the city by the late Hon. M. D. Harter, in honor of the soldiers of Richland county and as a tribute to their memory. It stands on the west side of the public square, and was unveiled with appropriate ceremony on Tuesday, November 10, 1881. Military and civic societies had places in the parade, and the late Colonel T. T. Dill was chief marshal. The late Colonel B. Burns was president of the day, who, after a brief address, introduced Mr. Harter, the donor of the monument, who was received with hearty applause by the assembled thousands and delivered his presentation address, appropriate and eloquent both in matter and in style. At the close of his address Mr. Harter formally presented the monument to the patriotic citizens of Richland county. It was then unveiled and viewed with admiration by the people present.

Judge Dirlam in an appropriate speech accepted the monument in behalf of the people. The Rev. J. S. Broadwell, then pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church, Mansfield, followed with an address full of touching events and eloquent passages. The monument faces to the west, as the march of civilization has ever been westward.

The monument is of granite, surmounted by a bronze statue of a soldier, of heroic size, standing at parade rest upon a granite pedestal five feet square and eight feet high, of beautiful design and fine workmanship. The monument is an ornament to the park and an enduring memorial of the valor and services of Richland county's soldiers, and it is an appropriate and substantial manifestation of the generosity and patriotism of Mr. Harter, whose eventful career is shown in the business, social and religious life of this generation. The gift of this monument is appreciated by civilians and soldiers, each class holding Mr. Harter in grateful remembrance.

The monument was designed by Ben Pitman, at that time president of the Academy of Arts at Cincinnati, and the work was manufactured and erected by E. M. Wolff & Co., of Mansfield.

On the east side of the monument there is a bronze tablet with the following inscription:

The Revolution.

The War of 1812.

The Mexican War.

The Great Rebellion.

On the west side there is a similar tablet with this inscription:

"To the memory of Richland county's honored dead, who lost their lives fighting the battles of their country on land and sea."

The John Chapman monument in what is known as Middle Park, of the Sherman-Heineman Park, is the only public monument erected to a private

individual in Richland county. It was unveiled November 8, 1900, under the auspices of the Richland County Historical Society.

Lydia Maria Child, in a poem on Johnny Appleseed, wrote:

“Weary travelers, journeying west,
In the shade of his trees find pleasant rest.
And often they start with glad surprise
At the rosy fruit that around them lies.

“And if they inquire whence came such trees,
Where not a bough once swayed in the breeze,
The reply still comes, as they travel on,
These seeds were planted by ‘Appleseed John.’”

On the Fourth of July, 1881, the Vasbinder fountain was unveiled in Central Park. President Garfield had been shot by Guiteau the day before and the sad event had cast a shadow of gloom over Mansfield, causing the Fourth to be passed in a very quiet and orderly way. A large number of people, however, assembled in the park to witness the dedicatory ceremonies. The late Hon. James Purdy was president of the day, and Dr. William Bushnell, Levi Zimmerman, John Wiler and others were vice presidents. Captain A. C. Cummins was grand marshal. The Hon. Henry C. Hedges, in a well-worded address, presented the fountain to the city on the part of the donors. Colonel B. Burns, in an appropriate speech, accepted the gift on the part of the city.

Although this fountain is seen daily by our people a brief description may not be out of place. The fountain proper above the water line is hexagonal and has a well-designed column upon each corner. In the center above this is a round standard supporting a large iron basin, which is artistically enriched with high-class carving, and in the center and above is a group of statuary—three allegorical figures, one representing the Horn of Plenty, another representing Rebecca at the well, and the third is a figure beautifully draped, holding a wreath of flowers in her hand. Above this group is a smaller basin, surmounting which there is a statue, from which a number of water jets are thrown in semi-circular streams into the basins below. The beauty of the fountain has been marred by painting. The material is bronze, and, if painted at all, it should be of a plain bronze color. The fountain was designed by J. L. Mott & Co., of New York city, and the work was done by E. M. Wolff, of Mansfield.

David and Jane Vasbinder, brother and sister, the generous donors of the fountain, were old residents of Richland county, and this gift to the city was made in the evening time of their lives.

A monument has recently been erected in South Park, Mansfield, to the One Hundred and Twentieth Regiment, O. V. I. It was unveiled with appropriate ceremony on Saturday, August 22, 1908.

RICHLAND COUNTY POETS.

Richland county can point with pride to her quota in the galaxy of Ohio poets. "The poet is born, not made," and "the poet alone sees nature," were favorite sayings among the ancients. From his very infancy the beauties and the melodies of the earth impress themselves divinely on the soul of the true poet. To him the heavens and the earth seem full of spirituality, beauty and melody, and his instinct indulges in musings, reveries and day dreamings, and afterward, when his thoughts are put into verse, they come forth with poetic aroma or crystallized in imperishable luster. It is the province of poetry to present higher and more spiritual ideals of life, and in this our Richland county poets are entitled to praise and honor.

It has been said that Ohio is not rich in poetry. No new country is; and Ohio is new, compared with old New England. The early settlers here had a forest country to clear and wars to fight—events which furnish materials only after the mellowing influences of time have long hung over their history. The pioneers, doubtless had songs, but they were not preserved even in traditions.

The first poem printed in Ohio, so far as is known, was an historical one written by Return Jonathan Meigs, and read at a Fourth of July celebration at Marietta in 1787. It began:

"Enough of tributary praise is paid,
To virtue living or to merit dead.
To happier themes, the rural muse invites,
To calmest pleasures, and serene delights."

The poem was descriptive of the Ohio valley as it then appeared and as it was destined to become. In what seems like prophetic vision the poet further wrote:

"See the spires of Marietta rise,
And domes and temples swell into the skies."

In 1860 there were about forty recognized poets in Ohio, the majority of whom were to the manor born. They might be divided into two classes—those who followed literature or newspaper work as a profession, and those who, although engaged in other vocations, occasionally wooed the muse.

The poems of the poets of Ohio may not equal in pretentious styles the poetry of the East, yet in noble aspirations, in expressive appreciations of natural beauty, in depicting and cultivating domestic affections and in breathing a spirit of morality and religion, the writings of our Ohio authors compare favorably with those of any other country in the world. Poetry, in its highest perfection, is thought, feeling, imagery and music, expressed in the most appropriate language. Poetry is the greatest of the fine arts and is closely allied to the rest of them. In some poems thought predominates, as in Pope's "Essay on Man;" in others, feeling is expressed, as in Wolfe's "Burial of Sir John Moore;" in others, imagery is expressed, as in Moore's "Lalla Rookh." It would be a pleasure to write of many Ohio poets did space admit

of such mention. To come to our own county, the first to receive attention, chronologically, is Andrew Coffinberry, commonly called Count Coffinberry, who was a pioneer lawyer and who sometimes courted the muse. Among his poetical productions was an epic poem called "Forest Rangers," that struck the popular current at that time.

Salathiel Coffinberry was also a Mansfield poet and tale writer. He was afterward governor of Michigan.

The Rev. James B. Walker, for many years pastor of the Congregational church of Mansfield, was a poet and writer of wide reputation. His "Angel Whispers" and other poems gave him a high place among the poets of America.

Mrs. Lovezila Patterson, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Gladden, of Monroe township, contributed to the Mansfield press both in prose and poetry back in the fifties. She gave her place of residence as Hazel Dell, by which name the schoolhouse near the home where she was reared is still called.

Rosella Rice was born, reared and lived the greater part of her life near Perrysville, which was formerly a part of Richland county. She was a born poet and nursed her strange, wild fancies amid the equally wild hills and glens and rocky caves which she haunted with a devotion that amounted to a life passion. Meeting with but few associates who could appreciate the depth of her passion for such communings, her spirit was wont to retire within herself except when it was called forth by the presence of the sylvan gods among whom she worshiped.

Coming but little in contact with the world at large, she usually built upon ideal models. She contributed to Arthur's Home Magazine, Philadelphia, and also to a number of the leading newspapers of Ohio. She is now deceased.

Mrs. Nancy Coulter Eddy, of Perrysville, formerly lived in Washington township, this county. Her contributions to the county papers were quite popular, but after her marriage she ceased to dally with the muse.

Ida Eckert, formerly of Perry township, this county, achieved considerable notoriety as a poet and published a small volume of poems called "Day Dreams."

Miss Sade E. Baughman is a writer of both prose and poetry, but never sought to have her writings published in book form. Her poetical writings are of the inspirational kind, but are tempered and polished by years of newspaper work. Miss Baughman is the youngest child of Jacob and Elizabeth (Cunningham) Baughman, and her grand parents were among the very first settlers of the county. She is a sister of A. J. Baughman, the writer of this history, and assisted in the preparation of the work.

THE POWER OF SONG.

The ground was covered with the first snow of winter; the air was dull and humid, and overhead hung a murky sky, as a newspaper worker was returning from one of the several additions that make the city plat of Mans-

field cover two thousand acres. It was a chilly, cheerless day, and he was hurrying along anxious to get back to the warmth of the Shield office, and later to his home.

Crossing from one street to another he noticed a small dwelling house with a summer kitchen annex. The building is but little more than a shanty, and that is why it struck his attention, for Mansfield is noted for its handsome, comfortable looking homes, even among the poorest class of its people. The building and its surroundings indicated that poverty dwelt within that home. And while the thought was passing that perhaps even want was there, the words "Home, Sweet Home," were wafted upon the snow-flecked air in a sweet melody of song. Upon looking around a man was seen chopping wood in the side yard of the little house. The pile of wood was small and was partly buried in the snow. The man was dressed in the garb of a laborer, and as he plied his axe he sang in a rich, sympathetic tone:

"Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.
A charm from the skies seems to hallow us there,
Which, seek through the world, is ne'er met with elsewhere.
Home, home, sweet, sweet home;
There's no place like home—there's no place like home."

The song seemingly came to rebuke thoughts that the humble little home must necessarily be an unhappy one. As he stopped and listened to the song the receding sun cast rays of light around the dwelling as an aerifying benediction, in accord with the song. How impressible is man! How the song seemed to change the scene! The poverty aspect disappeared and one of glad-some happiness and home-like comfort took its place. Showing that no matter how humble one's surroundings may be, if love and contentment dwell therein, there is no place like home. Home joys to some may be like flowers hidden in a fog, or like winter plants covered with snow, yet love can dispel the fog and melt the snow if it dwells in the heart. People may be weary, weary from overwork or overwaiting, and hope may at times even seem to be a heavy burden, but in that beautiful home to come all can unite in singing "Home, Sweet Home."

It is easy to trace through the history of civilization the subtle force of popular melodies representing the thoughts and emotions that have prevailed from time to time and helped to share the course of events and the destinies of nations. All countries have their favorite and characteristic songs, corresponding to the temperament and tendency of their respective peoples. But John Howard Payne's "Home, Sweet Home" is for all nations and for all ages, and goes to the human heart wherever love and home are known. There is something divine in music, and that is why birds of prey never sing, and infidelity has no song.

It is told that upon one occasion in Georgia during the Civil War, the Union and Confederate armies, confronting each other, rested on their arms for the night. A battle was imminent on the morrow. At early evening the

Federal bands played the "The Star-Spangled Banner," which evoked cheers from the Union troops. While their cheers were echoing in the distance, the Confederate bands began to play the sprightly air of "Dixie," which was welcomed with vigorous rebel yells. Following this the bands of the contending armies alternately played "Hail, Columbia," "Maryland, My Maryland," "Yankee Doodle" and the "Bonnie Blue Flag." A few moments of impressive silence followed this friendly contest of war tunes, and then it is written that "Calm on the listening ear of night" came the soft, sweet strains of "Home, Sweet Home" from one of the rebel bands. The exquisite sentiment and tenderness of the song vividly recalled to the minds of the soldiers the homes they had left in the North and in the South, and the bands of the Union army joined in the music of the universal song. For the moment sectional lines were forgotten and the passions of war were softened by the air and the words of the world's great refrain:

"Home, home, sweet, sweet home,
There's no place like home—there's no place like home."

And the voices of the soldiers of the two armies united in singing that deathless song, "Home, Sweet Home."

LOVE AFFAIRS.

The love affairs of a community may be as interesting to some readers as tales of murder are to others.

The incidents of the following romance, founded on facts, are of the Civil War period.

Thomas Ream and Katharine Rolfe were schoolmates in the ante-bellum days and their parents were neighbors and owned farms in one of the most noted townships in Richland county. The children were playmates and friends from their infancy. Their confidence and attachment for each other showed the beauty of that faith and love that oftentimes sets two hearts voyaging together on the wondrous sea of the future.

Thomas was born in 1840 and Katharine a few years later. A school incident occurred in the winter of 1850 that was as amusing to the pupils as it was embarrassing to Thomas and Katharine. Thomas had written Katharine a note, which was against the rules of the school, and, having been intercepted by the teacher, was read aloud, as follows:

Dear Kate: I take my pen in hand to inform you that I slipped a big red apple in your dinner basket, and when you eat it please think of me.

The pizen vine climbs a holler stump,
And you are as sweet as a sugar lump.

Your lover,

Tom.

The pupils laughed when this was read, which the teacher seemed to think was the proper thing for them to do. Kate cried and Tom looked defiant,

but the incident only drew them closer in the bonds of affection and increased their attachment for each other.

Those were the good old school days of two generations ago, when children went to school to study and to learn, and carried corn pone and spare ribs for noonday lunch. There were occasional diversions of sitting on the dunceblock for disregarding thumb-papers or for other acts of omission or commission.

"Oh, were you ne'er a school boy,
And did you never train
And felt that welting on the back
You hope ne'er to feel again."

Thomas was a bright, capable boy, and his parents intended him for one of the learned professions. But how differently things turn out sometimes from what had been intended—how people are molded and changed by circumstances and events.

The memorable spring of 1861 ushered in the great War of the Rebellion just as Thomas was preparing to enter an Eastern college. The patriotic blood of a revolutionary ancestor flowed warmly through Thomas' veins, and he promptly responded to his country's call for troops to defend its flag. That war is long since a thing of the past, and since its close men of the North and of the South have marched together against a common foe.

Thomas was one of the first to enlist, and a few days' later had marching orders to the front, but first he must bid Katharine goodbye, and felt as though he could not leave until he first had an open avowal of the love he knew she bore him. He called at the house, but was told that Katharine had gone down the graveled walk toward the stream. He followed and found her sitting upon the bank looking pensively over the waters of the Clearfork as they rippled over the pebbled bottom and flowed gracefully with a musical murmur between the green banks.

There was a sadness in the greeting of these young people, for each felt that that was their last meeting—at least for years—perhaps forever. They talked at first upon indifferent topics, each dreading to mention the subject of the war, and as he sat and watched her lovely face in the fading sunlight he almost regretted that he had placed himself in a position that forced him to leave her. The sunset faded out and the moon threw the shadows of the trees at their feet, and a spell of peace seemed to hover over the earth, making them almost forgetful of the war and the uncertainties of the future.

Love interviews, proposals and betrothals are difficult to narrate and describe, especially by one who has neither witnessed nor passed through such scenes; therefore, suffice to state sententiously that ere this couple parted they were engaged, looking forward to their marriage at the close of the war. And thus they separated, she to go to her quiet home; he to take his place in the ranks of the grand army of the Union as it went forth to put down the Rebellion. Thomas and Katharine met again six years later, but under very different and unlooked for circumstances and conditions.

In one of the great battles of the war Thomas was wounded, captured and placed in a rebel prison, and for many months all that his friends in the North knew of him was that he was among the "missing."

During the interim other trouble was added to Katharine's sorrow. Her father's health failed and a change of climate—a trip to California—was recommended. Katharine was to go with her father, and this she felt would place her still farther from her soldier boy lover whom, she confidently believed, still lived, and as she prepared for the journey she hoped each day that word would come from him on the morrow. But none came, and it was many months after she was on the Pacific coast ere word reached farmer Ream that his son was in Libby prison. Thomas lived through that terrible imprisonment, was finally exchanged, took his place again in the ranks, where he served until the close of the war. If Thomas ever wrote to Katharine after he was taken prisoner she never received his letters, and time and events drifted them still farther from each other and kept them apart.

Katharine's father's health came back to him and he concluded to make California his permanent home, and while the daughter rejoiced over her father's restoration to health, she still grieved for her lover and for two years was in doubt as to his fate. She, however, found comfort in her household cares and consolation in the observance of her Christian duties. She regularly attended religious services, and one Sunday evening she felt especially devout, and as she looked at the cross the chancel lights seemed like resplendent stars casting a halo of glory upon the altar. She knelt and worshiped, forgetful of earthly cares and of earthly sorrow. But presently she was startled, imagining she heard her lover's voice in the Litany responses. In vain she looked over the small congregation, but he was not there. She then realized that it was only a fancy or delusion caused by the mind being over-strained with anxiety and suspense—an auricular phantasm resultant from tension of brain and nerve.

After four years peace came again to the land and the boys in blue came marching home. Thomas was with the number and was the hero of the neighborhood in which his parents lived and was loved by the young maidens for the dangers through which he had passed.

Among the young ladies who smiled upon the returned soldier was one Ellen Moore, whose father during Thomas' absence had moved into the neighborhood and bought a large farm, whose broad acres bordered the valley and skirted the hills. Ellen, even as a girl, was as plain as her name, but was one of the most estimable of her sex. Ellen was the opposite of Katharine, for the latter was talented, brilliant and beautiful and capable of adorning any station in life.

The beautiful girl on the Pacific coast was neglected, if not forgotten, and Thomas Ream paid court to the matter-of-fact Ellen Moore, and within a year they were married.

In the meantime, Katharine Rolfe, hearing of Ream's return, waited long and impatiently for him to visit her. She had given him her love, had promised to become his wife, and how prayerfully, how hopefully, how despondently at times during the five long years she had waited for his return

and for the fulfillment of his promise to make her his wife. But as he came not to her, she decided to go to him, feeling that she must see him once more and hear from his own lips that he still loved her. With this resolve she crossed the continent and arrived in her old home village on a Saturday night. The next day she attended church and a few moments after she was seated a bridal party entered, it being their "appearance" day. As they passed up the aisle Katharine saw that the groom was Thomas Ream, and a friend at her side whispered to her that the bride was Ellen Moore, that was.

This pen will not attempt to describe the feeling of disappointment, of chagrin and of sorrow that may have swayed poor Katharine's mind, or how the blow may have bruised her heart. Upon leaving the church, for a moment the eyes of Thomas and Katharine met, and what each read in the other's face is among the things that are sealed.

Thomas Ream and wife settled upon a farm, have prospered in life and seem to be happy.

As the purpose of this sketch is to state facts, not to explain actions, no cause can be given for Ream's actions in discarding the girl whom he had loved in his youth.

In his courtship with her, he looked hopefully forward to a professional career, in which he expected to succeed, for, as Bulwer wrote, "in the lexicon of youth, which fate reserves for a bright manhood, there is no such word as fail." But when he concluded to be a farmer, as his father was before him, then he wanted a wife whose mind would be content with counting the profits on butter and eggs, rather than attending club meetings, dances and theaters.

There may still be a romantic warm spot in Ream's heart for the Katharine of long ago, who has no connection with his present life.

The sad life story of Jane Swank is of general interest to the public and presents a peculiar case to the medical fraternity.

In the southern part of Jefferson township, a locality noted for the diversified beauty of its landscapes, as well as for the fertility of its soil, Jennie Swank passed her childhood and her youth at the family homestead of her parents, about midway between Butler and Ankneytown. She was a lovely girl and was beloved by her school mates and other acquaintances. She is of medium height, a brunette, but not of that pronounced type for whom men have been willing to cross swords and die.

When Jennie was yet in her teens, a young man from the Keystone state, with whose family the Swanks were acquainted, visited in the Swank locality, met the winsome Jennie, and then eye spake to eye and soul to soul, and then they realized the saying of the poet, that—

"There's nothing half so sweet in life
As love's young dream."

Their betrothal followed, and soon afterward the young man returned to his home in the East, promising to soon return and make Jennie his wife. 'Tis useless to dwell upon or try to depict their parting. Lovers separated before, have since, and the vicissitudes of life will part others, also; and

such partings are, doubtless, somewhat similar with too much sameness in their stage settings to require narration in this sketch.

Weeks passed and lengthened into months, but no message came from the absent lover to the trusting maiden. What did it mean? Had he won her love and asked for her hand, but to cast them aside? No, she could not believe that, and in confidence she continued to watch and to wait. She went about her household duties in a mechanical way, while the future seemed to her young and over-burdened heart like a leadened sky to the way-tossed mariner, as fraught with omens of ill.

Jennie reached that stage in her anxious expectations and of hopes unrealized, when a woman of a less trustful nature and of different mental endowments, would have turned from the avenues of disappointment to go forth into the world to seek a "career," when she had failed to get a husband and a home. But such thoughts did not occur to this poor girl. The realm of letters, the field of the arts, she knew not of, except as she may have read of them in her school books, and if thoughts and visions of a "career" or of the "new woman" came to her at all, they were in a dim, indefinite form, pointing only to a path that was too remote and inaccessible for her to reach and tread. She had given the true love of her young heart to the man who had asked her to become his wife and whom she could not think was untrue to her. There may have been a difference in their stations of life, but love works mysteriously and by the alkahest of its subtle chemistry melts all distinctions in a common crucible. And as Jennie would look upon the betrothal ring her lover placed upon her finger, as they walked side by side in the fields where the cows grazed and the apples ripened, she doubted him not.

At last, after months of watchful expectations, she was informed that her father had intercepted her letters. If Jennie had not courage, her innocence and simplicity stood her in its place, and she confronted her father and accused him of his duplicity and baseness. An angry scene followed, Jennie announcing that she would go at once to the man to whom she was betrothed, and her father declared she should not go. The father had carried his opposition beyond the limit of her forbearance, beyond the wide margin of the love she bore for her parents, and a look of determination and of contempt came over her features as she braved the parental authority, and the father permitted his anger to get the better of his judgment and his love, and punished Jennie severely, whipping her unmercifully, it was said. What cause the father had for his opposition to the young man to whom his daughter was engaged, is not known, further than that he "hated him," and we hate as we do everything else, according to our nature. The defects of temperment, the clouded judgment and unreasonable prejudice extends to our likes and dislikes unconsciously.

The punishment inflicted upon Jennie by her angry father threw her into convulsions, and insanity and loss of speech followed.

The writer will not here attempt to give a dissertation upon the case, either pathologically, physiologically, or psychologically, but shall leave

the discussion of the same to the learned profession to which it belongs, and to which it presents an interesting study.

Jennie is now over forty years of age and for the fourth of a century she has been an inmate of eleemosynary institutions, first in the county infirmary, then for several years in an asylum, from which she was returned as incurable, and for a number of years she was confined in a maniac's cell, but she is now given considerable liberty and assists in the work in the kitchen department of the infirmary. But for nearly all those years her tongue has been tied in silence, but she is now able to articulate "yes" or "no" so that they can be understood. Jennie has become somewhat stout, but her face shows evidence of the beauty of her youth.

Jennie wore her betrothal ring for many years, but it was finally lost and now she wears one she made of wire, to take its place. In the past she would hold up her white hand that visitors might see the band of gold that encircled her finger, as they looked at her through the iron bars of her cell. No trial through which she has passed has shaken her faith and trust, nor displaced her lover from the shrine whereon she had placed him, and where in her heart she doubtless worships him still.

A short time after Henry Swank had inflicted the punishment upon his daughter Jennie, he came to his death in a tragic way. While at work in the woods, in felling a tree, it careened upon the stump, struck Mr. Swank, inflicting injuries from which he died the following day.

But what of the lover? the reader may ask. If this were a romance, instead of a plain, true tale, the writer might attempt to evolve a romantic story, telling how this whilom lover has remained faithful and true to the girl, whom, in her insanity, has remained true to him still. But, to be truthful, we know naught of him.

But he doubtless looks back to that unfortunate engagement only as an episode of his boyish fancy, for the most of us know that the infatuations of youth are dispelled as the years of our age advance, and that love, such as young hearts imagine and poets paint, is but a myth.

"Man's love is of man's life a thing a part;
'Tis woman's whole existence."

—BYRON.

The death of Katherine Ebersole, the Jefferson township hermit, recalled the pathetic story of her life.

A young girl, gifted, handsome and wealthy, was wooed and her love won by a young man of her neighborhood and their wedding was to take place at the holiday season.

At that time Miss Ebersole owned a half section (section 32) of land—one of those fertile farms for which Jefferson township is so justly noted. Her parents were dead and her brother was equally well provided for—owning one of the best farms on the far-famed Owl Creek valley, in Knox county.

Being engaged, Miss Ebersole, no doubt, indulged in day dreamings, and sought at times the seclusion of the forest for meditation and thought, and in the confidence she felt in the man of her choice, she was happy. To her love

seemed to be effulgent in the air and to whisper in the rustling of the leaves, and that its demulcent influences o'erspread the earth. She was so true and devoted in her nature that it made her exacting and exclusive in her affections.

It has been said that there comes to every woman the vision of a complete life—a home life with the man she loves. He comes to every woman once—the man who could be supremely the husband of her soul—he, who beyond and above every other human being, might be to her what no other one could be in companionship and love.

To her mind her betrothed was all that was great, noble and manly, and she loved to pay him homage by her exquisite humility and contented submission. She was glad that she was rich and that he was poor—that she had not only love, but wealth to bestow upon the man she had promised to wed. Miss Ebersole's character had been molded on the grand but simple lines of duty, and when the true character of the man to whom she was betrothed was revealed to her, when she was convinced that he had remarked that he "didn't care for Katy as much as for her property," she acted promptly and spurned the mercenary creature who had sought her hand that he might obtain her wealth. She lost him when she lost confidence in him. She then rose grandly to the high plane and dignity of true womanhood and discarded him forever.

He may have made the remark half in jest, for conflicting and complex influences may come into a man's life, and under peculiar circumstances he may say things which he does not half mean, or does not mean at all. But his remark struck beyond the limit of her forgiveness—beyond even the wide margin of her love. The lines tightened about her mouth, and a look of determination, if not of suffering, overspread her face. She realized that their lives must separate and that she must tread life's weary journey alone, and sufficient strength came to her to sustain her until life's end.

Another woman might have sought consolation and reparation in love for another, but Katherine could love but one and once. The "new woman" movement had not then been inaugurated, or she might have taken to the rostrum or stage to win a "career" because she had lost a lover.

The ordeal through which she passed burned the roses of love into ashes upon her heart, and from a loving, confiding creature she was metamorphosed into a Niobe and passed the remaining years of her life in anchoretical-like seclusion.

When troubles come and in times of disappointment and sorrow, aching and weary hearts are wont to seek solace and rest in the grave. Satan comes to us in our weakest moments and tempts us in the hour of our severest trials. And he may have tried to tempt this young girl to end all in death. If so, conscience held rein over desire and weakness, as she recalled the teachings of a Christian mother—that our life is not our own; that we must accept its penalties, must bear its pains and burdens and fulfill its purposes, but that we have no right to cast it off, lest we thereby fail to reach that more exceeding and eternal life of glory of which this is but the faintest dawn. Paradise and heaven may seem afar off and almost impossible to attain, while this earth-life appears but a mockery to the over-burdened heart. But

"By faith we walk the narrow way
That leads to joy on high."

Love and happiness beautify a woman's life, and as these were denied Miss Ebersole, we must with charity temper our criticisms of her after-course, for the cynicism into which she sank never developed into misanthropy.

It is stated by her neighbors that for several years thereafter Miss Ebersole lived somewhat after the manner of people in general, but as she grew older she became more morose and seclusive, and was an object of curiosity in the community and her doings were the gossip of her neighbors.

Her house stood at the west side of the new state road, about five miles south of Bellville. Finally, for more seclusion, she built a cabin further from the road. There was but little furniture in the house, and in an old chest she kept the bedclothes her mother had given her. A corner of the large hearth in front of the fire-place served her as a bed, a stone was her pillow and she covered herself with boards. Tenants tilled the farm and marketed its products. After the crops were gathered she raked the fields and gleaned, like Ruth of old, grain sufficient for her simple needs.

Although she lived in a condition of self-imposed penury and hoarded her bountiful gains, she did not grasp at possessions that were not her own, but exercised the most delicate discernments of justice and was conscientious and honorable in all her business relations. In speaking of herself she always used the plural pronoun, as "we are well," and like expressions.

Miss Ebersole was once robbed, and in the trial that followed she appeared as a witness in the Mansfield court room, and lawyers tried to make sport of her peculiarities. She finally became blind and was taken to her brother's, in Knox county, where she died a few years ago.

Death was to her but the burst of sunrise over the eternal hills, beyond whose summits they neither marry nor are given in marriage.

"THE UNJUST JUDGE."

One of the most earnest advocates of the "Maine Liquor Law" in Mansfield was the late Hon. William Stevens, who with voice and pen ably presented the question of the prohibition of the sale of intoxicating drinks, which was very much agitated in Ohio in the early fifties.

Mr. Stevens was the author of a book of three hundred and fifty-two pages, entitled "The Unjust Judge; or The Evils of Intemperance on Judges, Lawyers and Politicians; by a Member of the Ohio Bar." The work was published in Mansfield in 1854, and was printed at the office of the "Western Branch Book Concern of the Wesleyan Methodist Connection of America." The printing office was in the Drackert building, on South Main street, now owned by Mr. Lorenz. Mr. Stevens at that time resided in a house now owned by J. H. Barr—the first house north of the Drackert building.

"The Unjust Judge" dealt largely with the dissipation which it alleged existed in the legal profession at that time. In his preface, Mr. Stevens stated that he had drawn upon the bench, the bar and the political arena for material

from which to weave the web for the book, and that though some passages might appear pointed and personal, he disclaimed any such intention, but insisted that the work was aimed at the idiosyncracies of a class, and not at individuals. The following stanza of poetry upon its title page explains a motives and gives an incentive for the work:

“Go hear what I have heard—
The sobs of sad despair—
As memory feeling’s fount hath stirred,
And its revealings there
Have told him what he might have been,
Had he the drunkard’s fate foreseen.”

Mr. Stevens’ book covered a wide range of thought, containing chapters pertaining to love, courtship and marriage, and on dissipation, degradation and crime. One of its most graphic chapters depicts a scaffold scene in which a man condemned to death was reprieved on the gallows after the black cap had been drawn over his face. The author portrayed scenes as actors represent characters upon the stage in theatrical presentations. He hit hard and, no doubt, sometimes ill-advisedly. His intentions may have been good, but his enemies claimed that his attacks upon certain members of the bar were made on account of enmity existing between them and the author. And now in reading the book fifty-four years after its publication, one is surprised that the lawyers did not take a more serious view of the attacks Mr. Stevens made upon them.

A reason assigned for the dissipation which then, as it was claimed, existed to some extent among the members of the legal profession, was that: “Lawyers frequently attended courts in other counties, where they not only met their brethren of that particular bar, but also from other places, and often had to wait several days for their cases to be reached on the docket, and, in the meantime, they sauntered about town with time hanging heavily upon them; that while they were invited frequently to drink, they had in turn to treat, or be thought penurious, and in that way the drinking habit was formed unconsciously.”

Many persons today regret that the lawyers of the Mansfield bar were shown in the bad light in which Mr. Stevens’ book placed them. The facts are the Richland bar has ever been a credit to both the county and the state, and has always compared favorably with the bars elsewhere.

Mr. Stevens was a man of good character, was a good lawyer and a graphic writer. He was prosecuting attorney of Richland county two terms. His wife was a sister of the late John Larwill. The family removed to Kansas within a few years after the publication of the book. The first effective prohibitory law in the United States was enacted in Maine in 1851. The bill was drawn by Neal Dow, was known throughout the country as the “Maine Law,” and the campaign in Ohio in 1854, involving a restrictive liquor law, was a strenuous one, and resulted in the passage of a modified “Maine Law” in Ohio.

THE MANSFIELD PRESS.

BY GENERAL R. BRINKERHOFF, FOR MANY YEARS THE DEAN OF THE
MANSFIELD PRESS.

Of the various newspapers that have been published in the city of Mansfield I shall try to enumerate in their historical order with some personal recollections of the men who conducted them.

The first paper published in Mansfield was established in 1818 by John C. Gilkinson, the pioneer printer of the city, and whose son, Mansfield H. Gilkinson, was the first white male child born in Mansfield. I knew them both very well and they were excellent citizens. The name of the paper established in 1818 was "The Olive," and was only published about a year. I had a volume of it bound, which I gave the Memorial library soon after it was opened, but the volume has now disappeared.

The next paper was called "The Mansfield Gazette," and was established in August, 1822, by the late James Purdy, who, through a long life was a leading lawyer and banker, and was always one of our most worthy citizens. The Gazette was Whig in politics. It was continued under Mr. Purdy's management for about ten years. Mr. Purdy gave me bound volumes of his files for the years 1826, 1827 and 1828, which I also presented to the Memorial library, but they are now in the Memorial museum, safely kept and properly cared for. For its day and generation the Gazette was a very creditable newspaper.

In 1830, Josiah L. Reed, of whom I know nothing, except that he started a Democratic paper in Mansfield called "The Western Herald," which he conducted for a year or two and then disposed of the plant.

In 1832, T. W. Bartley, Dr. Rentzel and J. C. Gilkinson formed a partnership and bought out both the Gazette and Herald, and commenced the publication of "The Ohio Spectator." The plant was soon sold to Henry Seymour, and then by Seymour to J. H. Hoffman, who with Rentzel conducted it to the close of the first volume, when it failed.

Thomas W. Bartley, then a leading lawyer in Mansfield, afterwards became governor of Ohio and later chief justice of the supreme court. In 1832 another paper was started in Mansfield called "The Richland Whig." Its publishers were John and Charles Boreland. But the Whig, like the Spectator, lasted only a year.

In 1836 the Spectator outfit was purchased by John Meredith and John Warnock, who continued it as a Democratic paper under the name of "The Ohio Shield." Upon Mr. Warnock's retirement from the paper, the name was changed to the "Shield and Banner," under the firm name of Meredith & Maxwell, who in 1841, sold the plant to John Y. Glessner, and the paper remained under Mr. Glessner's ownership and control until his death in 1882, after which it was sold to the Hon. C. N. Gaumer, who enlarged its capacity in many ways and a few years later started the "Mansfield Daily Shield" in connection with the weekly edition. After a successful run of a dozen or more years, Mr. Gaumer sold the plant to the Shield Publishing company.

John Y. Glessner, who for over forty years was the editor and proprietor of the Shield, was one of our best known citizens and no one was more generally known and respected and loved. In 1871, the Shield office was destroyed by fire, and the files of the paper which contained so much of the history of Mansfield, were thus lost.

The Hon. C. N. Gaumer represented Richland county for two terms in the State legislature. John Meredith, who organized the Shield and Banner in 1836, was elected probate judge in 1858 and was re-elected in 1861, after which he removed to Shelby, where he died in 1895. He was buried in the Mansfield cemetery.

The Shield and Banner has had the longest existence of any of the Richland county newspapers. The Shield has always been a Democratic paper. In 1838, a Whig paper was started by Moraine & Devine, called the "Richland Jeffersonian," which they conducted one year and then sold out to J. C. Gilkinson & Sons, who after nine years sold the plant to Mathias Day, Jr., and E. W. Smith. Day & Smith changed the name of the paper to "The Mansfield Herald." In 1852 Mr. Day purchased Mr. Smith's interest and continued the publication of the paper.

In 1854, upon the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, the slavery question came to the front, and the old political parties were more or less disorganized and disintegrated, and a new party composed of anti-slavery Democrats and anti-slavery Whigs came together in 1855, as the people's party, and in 1856, it became the Republican party; old questions went to the rear, the only bond of union was opposition to the extension of slavery, and recruits from all the old parties were welcome.

I was then a young lawyer in active practice and a zealous Free Soil Democrat and naturally took to the new movement. The Herald was its organ in Richland county, its editor and proprietor. Mr. Day, was indisposed by illness and went away on sick leave. Before going, however, he requested me to take the supervision of his editorial columns, which I did, with no idea of it being more than a temporary arrangement. Mr. Day's illness was protracted until he felt compelled to dispose of the Herald property. In 1855, in company with James G. Robinson and David Locke, of Plymouth, I purchased the entire Herald establishment.

I was the political editor of the Herald. Robinson and Locke were practical printers and took charge of the mechanical department. Locke was foreman and city editor. We put in steam presses and a book bindery, and enlarged the establishment in other directions. At the close of the first year, Mr. Locke being unable to meet his payments, he sold out to his partners, and later we sold a one-third interest to Mr. Day, who had recovered his health. Later on Mr. Robinson and Mr. Day went out and I became sole owner. I conducted a prosperous business until 1859, and then sold out to the Myers Brothers and returned to my profession.

As to my career as an editor, I have only to say that my files for four years, in four volumes, were bound and can be seen in the Memorial library, and those who read them can judge for themselves whether I held my own in the political controversies of that period. In those controversies I am

glad to say that Mr. Glessner, the editor of the Democratic Shield, and I were always personal friends and in our business relations were always helpful to each other. We often borrowed type of each other and sometimes exchanged matter. Mr. Glessner and I never deemed it essential to indulge in personal abuse or to befoul a candidate or an office holder, simply because he did not belong to our political party, and I am very sure an example of that kind of political warfare, now almost universal, can not be found in the files of the Mansfield Herald under my administration.

I am also glad to say that my relations with my partners were always friendly. Mr. Robinson was a man of high character and excellent business ability, and after leaving me he became the proprietor of the Bucyrus Journal, in which he was joined by Mr. Locke. They conducted a prosperous business for a number of years.

Mr. Locke later became famous as "Petroleum V. Nasby," in the Toledo Blade, which brought him fame and fortune.

Mr. Locke wrote a series of humorous papers for the Plymouth Advertiser, and later for the Herald, which were as funny as any he ever wrote, and if any one has preserved them I would be glad to see them again. Those in the Herald files were cut and stolen.

Mr. Day was born and reared in Mansfield and was a worthy citizen and a genial friend.

My successor, the Myers Brothers, after successfully conducting the Herald for fifteen years, sold the plant to George U. Harn & Brother, who conducted the Herald with various mutations for about ten years, but in an evil hour they started a morning daily in opposition to the Evening News, then recently established. The venture was a failure, and put the Herald into bankruptcy and final dissolution.

The Daily News, the survival of the conflict, is one of the most creditable and prosperous of the Republican newspapers in the state.

Of the Myers Brothers, who succeeded me, George, the oldest, died in about a year. Lorenzo went into the army as quartermaster of the Sixty-fourth O. V. I., and after the close of the war he settled in Columbus and served as postmaster for four years, later he became interested in the job printing business which he conducted very successfully. Wesley, the youngest of the boys, remained in Mansfield for a number of years in charge of the Herald, but after disposing of the plant he removed to Toledo and became secretary of the National Union, a life insurance company. He is now dead.

In addition to the papers I have named there have been a number of others. First in point of time was a Democratic campaign paper started in 1844, by Wiley & Tidball, and called "The Morning Pennant." During the same year a Whig campaign paper was published by William Johnston, called "The Richland Bugle and Independent Press." Both these papers were suspended after the election. Johnston was an erratic genius, a scholarly man and an orator. During the Civil War Mr. Johnston was elected to Congress as a Democrat. He died soon after the expiration of his term.

In 1852, the Rev. Edward Smith, a noted Wesleyan Methodist minister, came to Mansfield and with his son-in-law, the Robert McCune, established

the Western Branch Book Concern. Mr. McCune was a practical printer and took charge of the mechanical department of the same. They located in the brick building on the west side of Main street, between First and Second streets, and started the *Christian Statesman*, a weekly newspaper published as the organ of the Wesleyan denomination. They also did book work, and printed "*The Unjust Judge*," a book of three hundred and fifty pages, written by William Stevens, then a Mansfield lawyer. The *Christian Statesman* was an anti-slavery paper. Messrs. Smith & McCune later moved their printing establishment to the second story of the Mansfield Herald office, in order to get their printing done on the Herald's steam presses.

Mr. Smith died a few months later and the paper was suspended. Mr. McCune re-entered the ministry. He is now dead.

"The Ohio Liberal" newspaper was started in 1873 by General R. Brinkerhoff. Nominally, it was published by a stock company, in which the Hon. M. D. Harter and W. S. McMillen were interested. The paper was intended to represent the views of the liberal Republicans, as this was the year following the Horace Greeley campaign. General Brinkerhoff was the editor-in-chief and was assisted by Messrs. Harter and McMillen. The paper made things lively politically, and to the surprise of the promoters it paid expenses from the start. A. J. Baughman was the "field man" for the first year and secured a large subscription list, after which he became the city and desk editor. Since then Mr. Baughman has had many years of service in the newspaper business. After a short time the Liberal became my personal perquisite, and I continued its publication successfully for several years. In 1876 I championed the candidacy of Samuel J. Tilden for the presidency. In 1877 I sold the plant to Henry Foulk and his brother Charles, practical printers, who continued the publication for eight or ten years and then sold the same to W. S. Cappeller, who consolidated it with the Mansfield News. Charles Foulk died in 1882, and Henry, after disposing of the plant, removed to Missouri and engaged in job printing.

The Liberal was really a very lively sheet and was never a financial weakling, and more than paid its expenses from beginning to end.

I am not ashamed of the files of the Ohio Liberal and invite an inspection of them in the Memorial library.

The only German newspaper in Mansfield, so far as I can remember, is "*The Mansfield Courier*," which was established in 1872, by August Selback, who conducted it for a short time, after which it passed into the hands of John B. Netscher, who, in January, 1874, sold the plant to Killian & Ruebler. Mr. Killian died within a year or two, after which his interest was sold to Albert Wolfe. Later Mr. Kuebler bought Mr. Wolfe's interest and became sole proprietor, in which capacity he continues its publication to-day.

In June, 1876, the first Sunday newspaper made its appearance in Mansfield, called "*The Sunday Morning Call*," a seven-column folio. It was established by A. J. Baughman and was devoted principally to local news. In fact, it was the first newspaper in Mansfield which made a specialty of local happenings and had a decided influence in stirring up the staid old

weekly competitors to activity along local lines. In 1884, after a successful run of eight years, the Call was changed to the Mansfield Democrat, and made a six-column quarto. The publication of a Democratic newspaper was better suited to Mr. Baughman's taste than was delving into local matters, which were often more or less sensational. Mr. Baughman's sister, Miss Sade E. Baughman, also a printer, was associated with him on the Democrat, and in the spring of 1885, Mr. Baughman was appointed to a clerkship in the United States Senate and Miss Baughman to a clerkship in the treasury department in Washington, D. C., and gave up their newspaper work in Mansfield and entered the government service at the National Capital. They are now, and have been for a number of years past, engaged in historical work.

In calling the roll of Mansfield newspapers, it would hardly be fair to omit the name of "The Daily Chronicle," notwithstanding the brevity of its existence. It was started by Charles Grant Miller, in August, 1895, as a morning journal. It was bright and newsy, but for want of support it lasted only about six months. Mr. Miller was a gifted writer, with considerable fame as a journalist, but was a failure as a manager.

THE MANSFIELD PRESS AND ITS PEOPLE.

The following paper was prepared for, and read before a recent meeting of the Mansfield Lyceum, by A. J. Baughman:

"Sketches have been given of the Mansfield newspapers of the past and of the graves of a number of them. This, however, deals with the men who had their entrances and their exits upon the newspaper stage of Mansfield in the years gone by. Perhaps there has been a greater change in the newspaper business in the past third of a century than in any other line of pursuit. In newspaper publishing there are two prominent features—the business management and the literary or editorial department. In the past, back before the Civil War, news was not as prominent a feature in a publication, as it is to-day, and the business and editorial departments were recognized as one. Now they are separate and distinct. A newspaper is now conducted and its policy largely controlled from the counting room by the business manager, and that is why there have been fewer gravestones put in recent years in newspaper graveyards. Nature seldom gives a man more than one gift. A great writer is seldom, if ever, a master of finance, and but few of the great business men of the country have reputations as writers.

"A story is told of two men who were graduates of Harvard and were close friends. One went to California and became successful in mining operations. The other went to New York City and engaged in newspaper work. After a separation of twenty years, the Californian returned to the East and visited his friend in New York. Each had become a millionaire. One day while lunching at Delmonico's, the New Yorker called his friend's attention to a gentleman who was sitting at another table, and remarked, 'There's the man who ruined me.' The friend remarked that he did not know he had been ruined, and said, 'You have health and a million, what

else do you want?' The New Yorker explained that when he went to New York he had hopes of becoming a great editor, but, getting acquainted with the man to whom he referred, he had imbibed his business ideas and had become so absorbed with the monetary affairs that he gave up his newspaper work and engaged in financial pursuits. The new path was for awhile very alluring to him, and within ten years he became a millionaire. But he had starved both his soul and his mind in his mad pursuit for wealth, and now was dissatisfied with the result—that he would now willingly give his millions to be a great editor. But it was too late to retrace his steps; the demon of finance had entered his soul and had changed his whole course in life. To be successful in any line of endeavor should be gratifying to every one, even if the topmost round of one's ambition should not be reached. The man had aspired to a literary career; wealth seemed to him as but 'the husks which the swine doth eat.'

"As this sketch is reminiscent, it must be more or less personal. I write only of those with whom I was personally acquainted. And first upon this list was the Hon. James Purdy.

"The first newspaper in Mansfield was established in 1818, and has been published continuously ever since, with the exception perhaps of a few weeks in its early history, and for the past seventy years has been called the *Shield and Banner*. The late Hon. James Purdy, who had located in Mansfield to practice law, purchased this paper in 1823, gave the office a better equipment, made the plant self-supporting and published the paper for about nine years. Locating here and casting his fortunes with the new town he wished to see it grow and prosper, and to this end he was willing to devote both time and money in the publication of a newspaper, without which he knew no town could succeed. Mr. Purdy's vocation was the law, his avocation the press—publishing a newspaper for the benefit of the town. In 1832, Mr. Purdy sold his newspaper plant to Thomas W. Bartley, then a prominent and gifted young lawyer of Mansfield. Mr. Bartley later filled offices of honor and trust. He was a state senator and later was governor of Ohio, and still later was one of the supreme judges of the state. Judge Bartley edited his paper from his law office and was never engaged in newspaper publishing business, but as a side line to further the interests of his town and of his party.

"In 1836 John Meredith bought the *Shield* and continued its publication until 1841. He later became probate judge of the county, and after his term of office had expired he removed to Shelby, where he resided until the close of his life. Judge Meredith is best remembered by the people of to-day as a member of the Old Folks' Singing society, of which he was a prominent member, and one of the best singers of that organization.

"Rev. Edward Smith established a weekly newspaper in Mansfield in the '50s called the *Christian Statesman*, which he conducted for several years until his death. This paper was conducted principally to promulgate Mr. Smith's views on the slavery question and other so-called reforms. In this work he was assisted by his son-in-law, the Rev. Robert McCune, who left Mansfield some time after Mr. Smith's death. I remember of having

seen Mr. Smith, but I had no personal acquaintance with him, as I was then a boy. He was a large man, a fine speaker and a born disputant. During the agitation of the slavery question, a number of persons seceded from the M. E. church at Little Washington, and formed an anti-slavery organization, and Mr. Smith preached for this congregation. He may have been its regular pastor. He was an Abolitionist and labored fearlessly to create an anti-slavery sentiment in the North. He aimed to labor for the betterment of society. His paper was issued from the office of the 'Western' Branch Book Concern of the Wesleyan Methodist Connection of America, then located in the Drackert building on South Main street, where Mr. Helt now conducts a boarding house. From this office William Stevens published his book called the 'Unjust Judge.'

"I have been connected with the Mansfield press for many years and in various capacities, and I have owned and published newspapers of my own in Mansfield and other places. My first work in the newspaper line was done on the Shield and Banner for the late John Y. Glessner. I have known the 'ups and downs' of the business for the past forty years and have had my share of them. In my retrospections I recall both the clouds as well as the sunshine of the past, but do not remember that I ever went out of my way to avoid either of them.

"Of the newspaper men of Mansfield during my connection with the press, Mr. Glessner is the first of whom I now write. He came to Ohio from Somerset, Pennsylvania, where he had served an apprenticeship to the printing business, and after removing West was engaged in publishing a paper in St. Clairsville for a few years, later became manager of the Ohio Statesman at Columbus, then came to Mansfield in 1841, bought the Shield and Banner, which he owned, edited and published for over forty years, and until his death. But few men, perhaps, have lived such a blameless life as did Mr. Glessner, and but few men left so many friends and so few enemies. A full sized portrait of Mr. Glessner adorns the counting room of the Shield office, and persons frequently in looking at it speak kindly of their remembrance of him. While Mr. Glessner never aspired to be known as a great writer, he was a very capable newspaper man and an excellent citizen.

"General R. Brinkerhoff entered the newspaper field in Mansfield in 1854, and published the Mansfield Herald for a number of years. He also gave some attention to the practice of the law. Later he went into the army where he won the star of a brigadier, and remained in the service until after the close of the Civil War. Upon his return to Mansfield, he resumed his law practice and later newspaper work as the editor of the Ohio Liberal. For the past thirty years he has been in the banking business, and is now president of the Mansfield Savings bank. But in whatever pursuit he never neglected his literary work and his contributions to the literature of the country have been both interesting and valuable. He wields a facile pen and is a fluent speaker. Having been more or less intimately associated with him in newspaper, literary and historical work for the past forty years, I know whereof I speak.

"General James S. Robinson, when a boy, served an apprenticeship in the Herald office, he later read law, removed to Kenton and became distinguished both in civil and military affairs. He was a general in the army during the Civil War, and later served several terms as a member of Congress and two terms as secretary of state. He is now dead.

"D. R. Locke (Petroleum V. Nasby) was associated with General Brinkerhoff on the Herald for a year or two, and later attained fame as a writer. J. M. Robinson was also associated with General Brinkerhoff on the Herald for some time. He went from here to Plymouth, where he published the Advertiser for several years, and later removed West. William Johnston published a campaign paper here in 1844. He was a lawyer, a scholarly man, a fluent speaker and wielded a trenchant pen. He represented this district in Congress a term during the Civil War. He is now dead.

"In 1850, Joel Myers and Jacob Reisenger started an independent paper called the Richland County Democrat. It was discontinued at the end of the first volume and the outfit was sold to Mr. Glessner. Mr. Reisenger was postmaster of Mansfield during President Pierce's administration, and Myers was probate judge of the county two terms. The latter was rather a fair editorial writer in a general way. In 1859, Mr. Reisenger and L. C. Kelley started a paper called the Richland Democrat. Mr. Reisenger died about a year after the paper was founded, after which the publication was conducted by Mr. Kelley until 1862. Mr. Kelley was a practical printer and a fair reporter. He is now dead.

"O. H. Booth was one of the proprietors and editorial writers of the Mansfield Herald for several years in the '70s. He was a printer and before coming to Mansfield had been engaged in newspaper work in Wooster. He was the manager of the Western Union Telegraph lines and gave but little time to the Herald. He is now deceased.

"The Myers Brothers conducted the Herald for a number of years, and made it a very readable paper. They were succeeded by the Harn Brothers, who are now out of the business. Harry Wilkinson was an able city editor of the Herald as Frank Ward was also of the Shield.

"Of the Foulk Brothers, who conducted the Liberal for several years, Henry is in the job printing business somewhere in the West and Charley is dead. George A. Holm was the manager of the Liberal for several years and is now in the job printing business.

"Hon. C. N. Gaumer, who so ably conducted the Shield for a number of years has retired from active newspaper work. He served his county faithfully in the legislature, and now holds several positions of honor and trust.

"The 'amenities' of the press were not always as serious nor as cordial as outsiders may have considered them to be, as the following instance will in part show: 'In the summer of 1880, as editor of the Mansfield Democrat, I became involved in a newspaper war with George U. Harn, of the Herald. During that controversy, Mr. Harn and I took a drive in my buggy out through Springfield township. We happened to meet one of his subscribers, who nearly fell off the seat of his wagon when he saw us

together, laughing and talking in the most social manner. He had taken our quarrel seriously and imagined we were enemies. But where newspaper men are brought in daily contact with each other in business pursuits, their war of words should not be taken in too literal a sense.

"The boys in the office in those days often played tricks on the 'devil.' When the office of the Ohio Liberal was in the Mansfield Savings bank building, Frank Harding and Trav Harbaugh put up a job on Johnny Shaw who was then the Liberal's 'devil.' They sent him to the Shield office with a wheelbarrow to borrow a nonpareil space. They told him that he must take the wheelbarrow into the office and up to Mr. Glessner's desk, so that he could see that he was prepared to give the 'space' safe conveyance. This Johnny did, and as he went rattling up the steps and over the floor, Mr. Glessner exclaimed: 'Ha, Ha, what does this mean?' Johnny stated his case and Mr. Glessner unbent from his dignity long enough to laugh at the joke, recalling the time when he had been a printer's 'devil.' A few days later the 'devil' from the Shield office went down to the Liberal office to borrow their italic shooting stick. But the 'devil' sometimes in after years becomes the manager of a newspaper and then can look back complacently at the tricks played upon him in his youth.

"The daily newspaper of to-day very fully covers the field which its name indicates—a newspaper. It has its finger tips on the public pulse of the nations, and the heart-beats of civilization are counted and the business of the world bulletined in its daily issues.

"Although the Shield was issued under one management for over forty years under the Glessner regime, it has had several changes since Mr. Glessner's death. Some years after the sale of the plant to Mr. Gaumer, it was turned into a stock company and a daily edition issued in connection with the weekly. For a while Charles Grant Miller edited the paper, but it was finally drifted into a larger field, going from here to Memphis, Tennessee, where he became the editor of the Mercury. Mr. Miller's forte, however, was that of a writer rather than that of an editor. As a writer Mr. Miller had a metropolitan reputation.

"The next change in the management of the Shield was when W. T. Alberson, of Ashland, became its manager, but his management was not of long duration. The next was a Mr. MacMillan, a very capable man, but he remained not more than a year until he returned to Portsmouth where he later died.

"Following Mr. MacMillan's retirement, Mr. M. D. Frazier, of Zanesville, became the business manager of the paper, with the Hon. William Lawrence on the editorial tripod. Mr. Lawrence was a graduate of Kenyon college and came here at the close of his term as a state senator from the Muskingum district. Senator Lawrence was thoroughly conversant with public affairs and as an editorial writer he had but few equals and no superior in the land. Having been associated with Senator Lawrence in his editorial work for several years, the writer knows whereof he speaks concerning Mr. Lawrence's ability and adaptability for editorial work. He could write

pages of paper quite rapidly and never went back to change a word, because none needed to be changed.

"In 1885 the Hon. W. S. Cappeller came from Cincinnati to Mansfield and started the Mansfield Daily News, the first permanent daily newspaper founded in Mansfield. Later he purchased the Ohio Liberal, consolidated the plants and discontinued the Liberal. The News has grown with its years, owns its own building, has a fine equipment and is one of the leading county-seat papers in Ohio. Mr. Cappeller is now on his second term as postmaster of Mansfield."

THE BENCH AND BAR.

BY HON. C. E. MCBRIDE.

In discussing my subject I propose to refer only to those whose records have been made up, and for whom the last entry has been placed on the journal, and the Court Crier has adjourned the term sine die. There has always existed more or less prejudice against the members of the legal profession. At times, they were barely tolerated, and some communities still regard them as a necessary evil to be carefully circumscribed. Perhaps they are controlled by the prejudice which exists in the uneducated mind of to-day, well illustrated in the remark of an Irishman who saw a tombstone with the inscription: "Here lies the body of John Robinson, a lawyer and an honest man," and reflecting, observed "A lawyer and an honest man. I wonder what the two of them is doing in the one grave?"

Notwithstanding all the jibes and jeers that have been hurled at the bench and bar, they have and will continue to exercise a vast influence over the destinies of this nation. Our nation will resist time and survive decay, so long, and only so long, as a pure and independent bench and a fearless and patriotic bar remain to defend our liberties.

The bar of Richland county has been composed of many able and distinguished members. It has furnished several cabinet officers, several United States senators, several justices of the Supreme Court of Ohio and other states; and, while never having one of its members appointed to the bench of the Supreme Court of the United States, it had one who was considered to be sufficiently worthy and who would have been appointed except for the fact that a political quarrel would have prevented his confirmation. It furnished the singular anomaly of father succeeding son as governor of the state. It has furnished governors of this and other states; and some of the distinguished ability in the suppression of the Rebellion. It has had an honorable career. Let us hope that when the mist which now seems to dim its lustre clears away, its course will be greater and better than ever before.

The field which lay before the lawyers of the early days was far less extensive and far less lucrative than at present. Thousands of cases now crowd the dockets which could not have possibly arisen. No wealthy corporations existed, expending each year in lawyers' fees enough money to have paid the taxes of the four colonies of New England. Patent law and railroad law, the business of banks and insurance companies, express com-

panies, telegraph companies and steamships, have given rise to legal questions of which the old lawyers had no conception whatever. A fee of twenty thousand dollars was unknown; a suit involving a million of dollars was unheard of. Yet the profession was not ill paid, and offered many incentives to bright young men. The law student of the early days usually began by offering his services to some lawyer of note, and, if they were accepted, paid a fee of a hundred dollars, and began to read law books, copy briefs, and sweep out and dust the office. Now a student would not think of keeping the office clean, and it scarcely comports with his dignity to run errands between the law office and the courthouse. In the course of two years he was expected to become familiar with Coke on Littleton, with Woods's Institutes of Civil Law, Blackstones' Commentaries, Chitty's Pleadings, and with some work on Chancery practice. This accomplished, his patron would take him into court, seat him at the lawyer's table, whisper to the gentlemen present, and, with their consent, would rise and ask leave of the Court to present a young man for the oath of an attorney.

The Court would ask if the bar consented. The lawyers would then bow. The patron would then vouch for the morals and learning of his young friend, and the oath would be administered by the clerk. This done, the new attorney would be introduced to the bar and carried off to the nearest tavern, where health and prosperity would be drank to him in bumpers of strong punch.

The early members of the bar were men of integrity and honor; men wedded to their profession and given to the practice of rigid honesty. They were men who have left their impress upon the history of our county and state as well as the nation and other states.

Under the constitution of 1802 the judiciary of Ohio was very differently composed than it is now. There was then no separate probate court. The court of common pleas in each county was composed of a presiding judge, a lawyer, and three associate judges, lay men; and the associates as a rule gave attention to the probate business. They sat with the presiding judge at the sessions of the Court, and they were essentially a part of it, and sometimes they overruled him. This did not occur very often. Where the associate judges were men of strong mental force and vigor, of fair education, of strong natural gifts, they regarded themselves as fully authorized to be fully consulted by the presiding judge on all questions before the Court.

The history of the associate bench of Richland county discloses the fact that, generally speaking, the associate judges were above the average of men.

The county was organized in 1813. The population in 1813 cannot be accurately given, but it was only a few hundred. In 1820, when the census was taken, it numbered 9,169.

The associate judges first commissioned were Thomas Coulter, William Gass and Peter Kenney. They were all men of high standing. Judge Coulter's descendants still live in the boundaries of the old county. William Gass was an historic figure—judge, member of the house, senator—his public services extend over a period of more than thirty years.

The first case recorded in Common Pleas Court of Richland county is

that of Thomas Oram and Elizabeth Oram, his wife, executor and executrix of John Lougue, deceased, against John Pew.

This was an action of trespass on the case for \$1,000.00 damages for one hundred and one beef hides alleged to have been found by the defendant and converted to his own use, well knowing that they were the property of John Lougue. The action was begun on the 13th day of January, 1814, and tried soon thereafter by a jury of twelve men and resulted in a verdict of not guilty. C. R. Sherman was the attorney for the plaintiff and Curtis and Harper represented the defendant.

Recurring to the associate judges, they were all men above the average in mental strength, native vigor, general intelligence and acquirements. One of these was in the congress of the United States from 1833 to 1837, and was always addressed as Judge Patterson. Judge Isaac Osborn, who graced the bench for fourteen years; James McCluer, who succeeded Gass; Robert Beatty, Hugh Gamble, Benjamin Jackson, William S. Granger, Judge Andrews—most of these men were long-lived and attained the age of three score and ten; and they were honest men, and the ermine of the judges was not soiled by any of them.

The last associate bench was composed of Ezekial Chew, Alexander Barr and David McCullough.

Chew was a blacksmith by trade and a farmer, a man of stalwart frame and vigorous intellect, not given in his early life much education by the schools, but a remarkable man nevertheless. Every fiber of the man was a golden thread of integrity. Averse to litigation in his immediate neighborhood he was a great factor in keeping down local or neighborhood quarrels and litigation. He came to be the counselor of half the community in which he lived, reaching out beyond township lines, and his advice was so wise and just that he was in this respect a great benefactor to the old county.

Judge Chew has passed away, but his memory ought to be and is cherished as that of an honest man and able associate judge and a worthy citizen of the county. He was a Jacksonian Democrat politically.

Alexander Barr was a wholly different man physically, yet a man of broader education and quicker apprehension than Judge Chew. He was the village schoolmaster of Mansfield, a colonel in the Ohio militia. It is said of him that he was capable of teaching the higher branches in mathematics, and taught practical surveying and that his penmanship was like copper plating. He removed to a farm and while a farmer was elected an associate judge. He was honest, able and worthy, and his useful life is the heritage of many of the sons and daughters of the old county. On the bench he was not so vigorous as Chew, yet his mind was more active and alert. If differences existed between the presiding judge and the associates, Chew was the man influential, though less able to formulate the expression of their dissent.

The last of this old associate bench was David McCullough, of Mansfield, with less education than either Chew or Barr, yet a more intimate acquaintance with the world. He was for years the village tailor, tasty, neat in all things and a willing, hearty helper of his fellow men. McCullough, on the bench, was apt to rely on his associates and the presiding judge more than on any

judgment he would frame himself, yet on questions where he believed the right was suffering defeat, he was strong and determined. Physically, he was much smaller than Chew or Barr. He was also a military man, and at one time was captain of "The Mansfield Blues," an independent company organized by Mansfield's first soldier and West Point graduate, the late General Samuel R. Curtis. Judge McCullough was a Democrat in his early days, but in time became a Republican, and served for a term as county treasurer.

The old bench, the associate judges of Ohio, are a thing of the past. They went out with the adoption of the Constitution of 1851. Did the new Constitution improve the system? This has been a mooted question. This much must be said, the first judiciary of Ohio under the Constitution of 1802 was less expensive, and with the increased population of Ohio would have continued to be less expensive to the state and the people. It has been said that "the first judicial system was founded for the people; the second for the bar rather than the common people."

The present Constitution of Ohio was formulated by a constitutional convention which closed its labors on the 10th day of March, 1851. Samuel J. Kirkwood and Dr. James P. Henderson represented Richland county in this convention. All judges were made elective by this Constitution. Under the Constitution of 1802, the judges were appointed by a joint ballot of both houses of the general assembly. The change from appointment to election was a radical one and one that I do not believe was an improvement. I believe an appointive judiciary will come nearer dealing out equal and exact justice than one where the judges must get down into the mud and slime of politics in order to wear the judicial Ermine. Under the Constitution of 1851 the counties of Licking, Knox and Delaware formed the first sub-division of the Sixth Judicial District; the counties of Morrow, Richland and Ashland the second sub-division, and the counties of Wayne, Holmes and Coshocton the third sub-division, and this district and their sub-divisions remain to this day.

After the Constitution had been ratified by the people the following were elected as the first judges in each of these sub-divisions: In the first sub-division, Rollin C. Hurd, of Knox county; in the second sub-division, James Stewart, of Richland county; in the third sub-division, Martin Welker, of Holmes county. The manner and the integrity and the ability with which these judges discharged all the duties and performed all the functions of the bench assured the people that a mistake had not been made in their choice.

These were men of strong character. Judicial integrity, great learning, clear, concise thought, adherence to principle founded on reason, familiarity with precedents and leading cases, honesty of purpose controlled their administration of the law. Technicalities were brushed aside if they interfered with doing substantial justice between man and man. The right was made to prevail over the wrong.

George W. Geddes was chosen as the successor of James Stewart. Party lines were beginning to break. Stewart, who had been a Democrat, did not act with that party, and Geddes who had been a Whig was chosen on the Democratic ticket in preference to Stewart, whose name appeared on the opposite ticket.

Judge Geddes' course illustrates the genius of our free institutions. It demonstrated that the poorest and raggedest boy that plays in the streets or country place may at no distant day take his seat on the judicial bench or his voice may be heard in our national councils. Judge Geddes served on the bench for fifteen years. He had an extensive and lucrative practice. As a judge, Geddes was pleasant, affable and courteous, yet at the same time he was firm and commanded the respect of all who had business before him. The judicial Ermine while worn by Geddes never contained a speck of dishonor. In his hands the scales of justice were evenly balanced. The humblest suitor's case received the same careful, painstaking consideration as that of the wealthy and powerful.

As a lawyer he was very successful. To look at him in the trial of a case no one could ever tell whether the evidence was favorable or unfavorable to his client. He always wore the same smile. He was a most skillful cross-examiner. He did it in such a pleasing way that he gained the confidence of the witness, and before the witness knew it he had been pumped dry. His arguments to court were marked by the clearness and precision with which he stated his proposition. He was a most dangerous opponent to a jury. He could boldly state and plausibly maintain his position before them. He was a close student and always felt the spur of poverty in his childhood pricking him and pushing him onward.

Thomas J. Kenny reached the bench in 1874 and held many terms of court in this county, although he resided in Ashland. He was gifted by nature with a judicial mind; he reached results intuitively, and, having reached them, he was satisfied to announce the conclusion and not disposed to elaborate the reasons therefor. I once heard John McSweeney argue a demurrer to Judge Kenny while he was holding court at Wooster. McSweeney spent almost an entire day in the presentation. The next morning after court opened Judge Kenny announced "Demurrer overruled" without any reason given for the holding. McSweeney was furious; he approached the bench and said he, at least, thought he was entitled to know the reason why he was beaten. Kenny coolly looked at him a moment and said: "Mr. McSweeney, life is too short and the pay of a Common Pleas judge too small for me to undertake to give a reason for overruling your demurrer. If you are not satisfied with the decision of this court, go up higher." He was social, convivial and made much of his friends and was made much of by his friends. He was an able, impartial judge and a lawyer of marked ability.

William Osborn was another judge who hailed from Ashland. He held many terms of court in Richland and was liked by all. It has been said of him: "No one ever questioned his integrity. In every fiber of his head and heart was woven the strong silken threads of judicial honesty. He was of spare build, slender, delicate rather than strong physically, a close student, industrious, careful in his living, not convivial, but devoted to his friends, a loving husband and father, and counted among his friends not only those who agreed with him politically, but also those who differed with him. He was a careful, conscientious lawyer, and, putting on the gown of a judge, still more careful and conscientious. In fact, if he had a fault or failing, it was this;

that fearing that by some possibility he might err in judgment and so injustice be done, he hesitated somewhat in reaching conclusions, and that hesitation, born of conscience, may some time have led him astray and into unintentional error, but this must always be recorded of him that in his heart he was an upright judge.

Judson A. Beebe, of Mount Gilead, served a part of a term on the bench, dying while in office. He held several terms of court at Mansfield. He was a careful, painstaking judge, affable and courteous to the bar and litigants. He left behind him a reputation for honesty and integrity.

Andrew K. Dunn was appointed to fill the vacancy, holding only a short time till the next election. He was an able lawyer, with a keen, incisive mind. He could see through a case with an almost intuitive perception. In the short time he was on the bench he had but little opportunity to display his ability. He was quick to catch a point and would have made a model judge.

Manuel May was elected a judge of the Common Pleas Court for this subdivision in 1882, and was reelected and served until 1892. He was prosecuting attorney of Richland county from 1858 until 1862. From 1866 until 1870 he represented this district in the state senate. In the senate he took a high rank and served on the judiciary committee and was a prominent factor in shaping the affairs of the senate.

As a judge, Manuel May was fair and impartial in his rulings, stanch in principle, clear in perception, with unswerving integrity and honesty of purpose, combined with a thorough knowledge of the law. He was most kind to the younger practitioner. His years of service on the bench were laborious years, but, in a large measure, he was gifted, and affability—a genial affability—so characterized the man that the burden of labor was lessened by the pleasure afforded in his intimate association with his brethren of the bar. There was no austerity in his makeup, yet dignity was at the helm. I began my career at the bar while Judge May was on the bench. My temerity would quickly disappear under the genial, gentle glow of Judge May, and courage was given me by his kindly greeting and affable manners. His face was pleasant to look upon, his eye claimed your attention and captivated you; his voice was sweet and low, yet clear and very attractive, and his manners Chesterfieldian; and yet, withal, the humblest of all the sons of Blackstone were made to feel at home in his presence.

As a jury advocate he ranked high, being possessed of fair oratorical powers, as well as an openness of manner and frankness indispensable to him who would win the confidence of a jury. His power was the greater before court or jury from the fact that it was recognized that his aim was ever to secure justice and not to mystify and befog the jury and thus thwart the principles of right and equity involved. A number of the successful lawyers and prominent men of today read law under his guidance. He was an uncompromising Democrat. Kind friend and just judge, we bid you adieu.

Believing that a complete list of the old associate judges has never been published in any history of Richland county, and thinking their names ought to be preserved, as well as their mode of appointment, I have taken the liberty to insert the list, even though it entails a little repetition. The list is as follows:

Thomas Coulter, Peter Kenney, William Gass, James McCluer, Robert Beatty, William Patterson, Isaac Osborn, William M. Biddle, Benjamin Jackson, Daniel J. Swinney, Francis Andrews, Jesse Edginton, Hugh Gamble, Allen G. Miller, Ezekial Chew, Alexander Barr, David McCullough.

Section 8 of Article 3 of the Constitution of 1802 provides, among other things, the following: "The associate judges of the Court of Common Pleas shall be appointed by a joint ballot of both houses of the general assembly, and shall hold their office for the term of seven years, if so long they behave well."

It can be said of the judges, both those under the Constitution of 1802 as well as those under that of 1851, that they were never tainted by the breath of suspicion, but, one and all, they were honest, fearless, capable and upright judges—men whom the community should delight to honor and whose lives should be an example to the rising generation of Blackstonian disciples.

We will now pass in review some of the more illustrious names of the lawyers who have attended their last session of court.

John M. May was the first resident lawyer of Mansfield. He was admitted to the bar July 26th, 1815, and in the autumn of the same year settled in Mansfield and practiced in his profession until two years before his death, which occurred on the 12th of December, 1839. He was elected prosecuting attorney in 1816, but resigned the office the year following, because the defense to prosecution offered him better compensation. For many years he made the circuit of the northern and western county courts, and had a long and successful practice. In politics Mr. May was unambitious; in his profession he was a fine advocate as well as an able chancery lawyer, and during his long life always maintained a high character as a good citizen and an honest man. In his later years, among his associate lawyers, he was styled the "Nestor of the Bar," and known as "Father May," and to the day of his death maintained the good will, respect and confidence of all.

Jacob Parker read law at Lancaster, Ohio. He was regarded as one of the best of the old-time lawyers. It can be said of him that it was greatly to the glory of old Richland that he lived so many years in Mansfield, for he was a transcendent benefit to the young men who came thereafter to the bar. His brain was a complete workshop, so to speak. His knowledge of the law was exact, and his suavity, sincerity and safety of counsel were alike an assurance for his younger brethren and a benediction.

James Stewart, the father-in-law of John Sherman, was a lawyer, rich in his wealth of classical education, his imagery, his sonorous tones, his perfect knowledge of the human heart and its promptings to action and effect. He came from Pennsylvania and established an academy at Mansfield and thereafter read law and was admitted to the bar and later sat on the bench, mention of which has heretofore been made. He possessed genius and was a man of portly form and magnificent presence.

Thomas Edginton is thus described in a pen sketch by Hon. H. C. Hedges: "Edginton was born in Virginia. He having been reared to the law did not cut much of a figure in its practice, not for the reason that he was not intelligent, but for the reason that he was indolent. Among the men of the past he was



Rocky landscape

known as the very personification of indolence. He was nearly six feet tall, spare, with fair elocutionary gifts, but indisposed to exert himself. I remember him when I was a lad and my father was a merchant, and a very careful, tasty one about his goods and wares and store furniture and furnishings, and he dreaded the presence of Tom Edginton, who, unbidden, would appropriate the counter whereon to stretch his lazy bones. I remember that when informed that he was 'persona non grata,' Edginton would get off the perch but take no offense. The one thing lacking in Thomas Edginton was industry; that lacking, his professional life was a failure."

Pelatiah W. Burr was a student and the opposite of Edginton. He was energetic and industrious, though somewhat peculiar and reserved. He was not a strong, healthy man, and abandoned the practice of the law and removed to a farm. The out-door life brought him better health. His neighbors looked upon him as a book farmer. He did well on the farm, and it may be said of him that he was the first scientific farmer of Richland county.

Hiram Humphrey was regarded as a lawyer of fair ability, active and industrious. Had he remained in the practice he would, no doubt, have attained some considerable distinction. In 1842, during an awakening of the churches in Mansfield, he became greatly interested, and shortly thereafter entered the ministry of the Methodist Episcopal Church. As a preacher he was didactic rather than persuasive, logical rather than fervid in his deliverances. He addressed the intellect rather than the heart, and it may be said of him that he was in no sense a revivalist; that he was strong in doctrine, zealous in the cause he espoused and fairly successful. In his party preference he was a Democrat, and there came a time in the history of the North Ohio Conference when he was alone politically, and he frequently said of himself "that he was like a strange cat in his father's garret."

Isaac J. Allen was possibly the most highly cultured member of the Richland county bar at any time in its history. He was a graduate in the liberal arts and sciences, a graduate of the school of medicine and a doctor of laws—LL. D. He was a fine classical scholar. He attained a fine practice and clientage, but he was essentially a book worm, a scholar, a teacher. The professor's chair was more to his liking than the contests at the bar. He removed from Mansfield to Cincinnati and gave himself up to educational work, and later represented this country abroad as consul in Oriental countries.

In a pen sketch published several years ago, Hon. H. C. Hedges speaks thus of Charles H. Bryan and Patrick Purdy Hull: "Of the two seeking fame and fortune on the Pacific coast, one acquired distinction as a lawyer and was elected to the supreme bench of the state. The other, with a more commanding presence, fine form, graceful manners and genial ways, lingered longer than was well over the cup when it was red and sparkling, and made little mark for good, though his association with a famous woman gave him a notoriety in the early Fifties, both on the Pacific and Atlantic slopes. While he who wore the judicial Ermine, after his retirement from the bench and reentry at the bar, though very successful, was with the success, in condition pecuniarily, to worship more at the shrine of Bacchus than tarry in the temple of justice, and it so happened that the two brilliant young men, Patrick Purdy Hull and

Charles H. Bryan were soon not counted among the living. Patrick Purdy Hull was only remembered on the Pacific slope as the brilliant young man who found in Lola Montez a companion and made her his wife, a marriage ending, as it could only end, in a fatality of disappointment and sorrow.

"And of Charles H. Bryan, the chief justice of the United States territorial court of Nevada; Judge Turner, before its admission as a state, told me that in a single case tried before the United States district court Bryan earned and received a fee of \$100,000 in gold, and on its receipt went down to the city and stayed not his course until the last dollar was spent. Prior to this Bryan was chief justice of the Supreme Court of California."

William Linn Tidball, a member of the Richland county bar, was a man gifted not with riches, but ambition and a great desire to be somebody in the world of letters. It is said of him that "if he had wooed the muses of poetry and history and belles-lettres with constancy and assiduity, turning neither to the right to play for a little while in the temple of justice, nor to the left to court the goddess of war, it is possible his place would have been higher." He removed to the city of New York and died there only a few years ago.

C. W. Cowan was the son of a Presbyterian minister who officiated in Mansfield. He was a lawyer of considerable ability. He removed to Cincinnati and there acquired considerable practice. He was held in high esteem by his brethren of the bar and was regarded as a man of probity and honor.

Joseph Hildreth found the law more to his taste than medicine, and so Doctor Joseph Hildreth came to the bar. He was brainy and logical, a good thinker and forcible, though not a polished speaker. He was the first president of the association which purchased the nucleus of the grounds which are now a part of and which led up to the laying out and cultivation and adornment of our "Beautiful City of the Dead," the Mansfield cemetery. He issued a call to the citizens of Mansfield to assemble and take action and closed the notice with these words: "Ye living men, come view the ground where you shall shortly lie." He was a Mason of high degree, a lecturer in that ancient order, and highly distinguished throughout the state as a bright and admirably equipped Mason.

When the Ohio and Pennsylvania railroad was built—that was the first name of that portion of the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railway, extending from Pittsburg to Crestline—Mr. Hildreth was employed in securing the right of way for it, and was very active, and was appointed agent at Mansfield, and served many years acting also as local attorney as well as agent. He was the first railroad attorney in Mansfield. He was at one time mayor of the town, and was a public-spirited, useful and very valuable citizen. The lives of these old lawyers and judges inspire you with the gratifying thought that Mansfield was indeed blest in her early years with men who did not always look to the dollar that was to go into their purses, but were broad enough and manly enough to mount a higher plane and work for the good of the community and our common humanity.

William Johnston was of Irish blood, but born on the blue waters of old ocean and brought to Ohio as a child, and when a young man was a teacher.

He was a true son of Erin, and his pen was as eloquent as his tongue, and his tongue was touched with a flame of fire, sometimes vituperative, dealing in invective, but for the most time persuasive and pleasant. In his young manhood he was of the Whig school of politics, and during the campaign of 1844 he, with an associate, published the "Richland Bugle," the blasts of which, week in and week out, were very effective for Clay, of whom he was a great admirer.

The "Bugle" was conducted with great vigor and blasts and blows were frequent at the "Shield and Banner" and its then editor, John Y. Glessner. Never prior had the local papers indulged in such warfare, and it was fast and furious. "Harry of the West" was defeated and Johnston was sad. He soon after moved to Charlotte, Michigan, and published a newspaper there, with varying fortune. After some considerable of an interval he returned to Ohio, but without fortune or any accumulation, save his increased family. There began a struggle for existence, and it culminated in the study of the law and entry on its practice. He was the Whig candidate for probate judge, but was defeated, and soon after became a Democrat. Day and Smith, who bought the Jeffersonian and resurrected its waning fortunes and christened it anew as the Mansfield Herald, made the fight a vigorous one against Mr. Glessner and the Shield, and used the editorial articles copied from the Bugle; and, strangest of all things, the republication of such articles were made the basis of an action on behalf of Mr. Glessner against Day and Smith, and Johnston was the attorney and advocate of Mr. Glessner. If Mr. Glessner's good name was assailed, the Bugle blasted it, and the Herald only resounded the Bugle notes. The Bugle was not called to account, but the Herald was required to respond and defend the libel action. In 1862 Mr. Johnston was elected to congress and served one term. He was a man possessed of fine gifts, diligent in application and had the habit of industry and made a success of the practice of law.

William Stevens was not a great lawyer, yet he was associated in the trial of some important cases. He was careless of his personal appearance, careless in his dress. He was, in the days of his residence in Mansfield, an author and wrote and published a book, now out of print, entitled the "Unjust Judge." He quarreled with Stewart and with Kirkwood, and in his book he delineated Stewart to his own estimate and measure of the man as the "unjust judge," and one of the persons of this story he nominated "Old Yellow Coat," and that appellation fitted no one save Kirkwood. There may be some stray copies of the book in some of the libraries of Mansfield, I know not, but it is a fact, and should not be lost in history, that in the bar of Richland in the olden times we find authors and painters, doctors and preachers, yet all at one time disciples of Blackstone and devotees of the law. Stevens removed to Kansas City. He was elected prosecuting attorney of Richland county one term, defeating George W. Geddes, who was the Whig candidate. Stevens ought to have been a success; he lacked not brains, but orderly brains; not knowledge, but the disposition to use that knowledge to the utmost.

William B. Bowman was a native son of Mansfield. He was a lawyer of some considerable ability, but the growth of an appetite for drink nearly ruined him. His folks induced him to remove to Kansas. There he asserted

himself, overcame his appetite and reached a fair measure of success. He was elected to the bench and served several terms.

Willam R. Cantwell was of an old pioneer family. To young William R. Cantwell there happened an episode which is worthy of revelation. He had been a Democrat, and for a winter or two was a clerical assistant in one of the houses of Ohio's general assembly, and there he fought a duel, with no fatal results. I believe he is the only member of the Richland county bar who received and accepted a challenge and tested his courage on the field of honor. His practice in Ohio hardly commenced when he removed to California. There he reached the city bench in Sacramento and took front rank as a member of his profession.

Mordecai Bartley was born in Pennsylvania and was in his day a merchant, a farmer, and as he advanced in age was, to a moderate extent, engaged in the practice of the law. He early developed character that won the confidence of those who knew him best, for in 1817 he was elected to the state senate, and remained there by continuous elections until 1823. In 1823 he was elected to congress and served four terms, when he declined a reelection. In congress he was the first to propose the conversion of the land grants of Ohio into a permanent fund for the support of common schools, and secured an appropriation for the improvement of the harbors of Cleveland, Sandusky City, Huron and Vermilion. In 1844, having retired from congress and engaged in mercantile and agricultural business, he was elected governor of Ohio on the Whig ticket. Upon his inauguration as governor, the retiring governor was his own son, Thomas W. Bartley. An occurrence like that of father succeeding the son as governor has probably never occurred in any other state. In 1846 the war with Mexico was strongly opposed by the anti-slavery people of Ohio, they regarding its proclamation in the interests of slavery extension, and, in response to the call for troops, they were not in favor of Ohio filling her quota. But Governor Bartley maintained that Ohio, in common with every other state, was constitutionally bound to respect the requisitions of the national government. He therefore, adopted the proper measures, and the necessary number of volunteers were enlisted and transferred to the authorities under his personal supervision. He declined a second nomination, though strongly urged to accept, and retiring to his home at Mansfield passed the evening of his life in the bosom of his family, dividing his attention between the practice of the law and in the management of his farm. He died October 10th, 1870.

Samuel Jordan Kirkwood was born in Hartford county, Maryland, December 20, 1813; he removed to Ohio in 1835, and was admitted to the bar of Ohio in 1843. He was prosecuting attorney of Richland county for two terms, elected as a Democrat. He removed to Iowa in 1855, was elected governor in 1859 and 1861; United States senator in 1866; governor again in 1875, and United States senator again in 1876, serving until 1881, when he was appointed secretary of the interior by President Garfield. He retired to private life in 1882, and died in Iowa City, Iowa, September 1, 1894. He was a man of strong character and has left his impress on the affairs of this nation.

Charles T. Sherman came here from Lancaster, Ohio. He was an able lawyer. He had an analytical mind and was a keen, incisive reasoner. He was

appointed United States district judge for the northern district of Ohio. His decisions were models of conciseness and clear, lucid reasoning.

John Sherman came here from Lancaster, Ohio. He read law with his brother, Judge Charles T. Sherman. Three years afterwards, being admitted to practice, he went into partnership with his brother, and soon achieved the reputation of being an honest, laborious, thoroughly able and remarkably successful lawyer. During the subsequent years, he took an active interest in politics. In 1848 and again in 1852 he was a delegate to the Whig National Convention, and in the latter year was chosen a Presidential elector. In 1854 he labored earnestly in opposition to the extension of slave territory, and accepting the nomination for the then Thirteenth district, he was elected to Congress greatly to his surprise. He was appointed by the speaker of the House one of a committee of three to investigate and report on the border ruffian troubles in Kansas. This committee visited the territory and took testimony, under great difficulties. The members received rough treatment, and at least on one occasion their lives were saved only by the intervention of United States troops. Returned to the Thirty-fifth Congress he was chairman of the naval investigating committee, which exposed the complicity of Buchanan and his secretary of the navy in the interest of the slave-holding states. A third time he returned, in the Thirty-sixth Congress he was the Republican candidate for speaker, and through a long series of ballotings lacked but one or two votes of being elected, but finally, to end the "dead lock," had his name withdrawn. At once made chairman of the ways and means committee, he then became the leader of the House, and in this position he framed the Morrill tariff. In reply to a speech made by the Hon. George H. Pendleton in 1861, Mr. Sherman prophesied the inevitable destruction of the institution of slavery, as the result of the threatened Civil War. Elected for the fourth time to Congress, the appointment by President Lincoln of Senator Chase to his cabinet as secretary of the treasury, made a vacancy to which Mr. Sherman was immediately elected, and taking his seat in the United States Senate in March, 1861, held the same until his appointment in March, 1877, by President Hayes to the secretaryship of the treasury. At once, on taking his seat in the Senate in 1861, he was appointed to the Senate committee of finance, and as its chairman, in December, 1862, he introduced the National Banking bill, and in January following he made a speech in its favor, and against the state banking system, so effective as to largely influence the passage of the National banking law. The custom of making contracts in advance of appropriations then prevailing, was denounced by him, and largely through his influence, broken up. In the second session of the Thirty-ninth Congress, he proposed a substitute for the reconstruction bill that finally became a law. In the Fortieth Congress he was reappointed chairman of the Senate finance committee and directed legislation that eventually led to the passage of the act of 1870, under which the six per cent war bonds have been wholly refunded.

In 1875 he reported the resumption bill that became a law in 1876, and, as secretary of the treasury, was in a position to direct its consummation in the most satisfactory manner, in the face of the most rabid schemes for its

repeal by the opposition in Congress. At first, in 1878, unfavorable to the passage of the bill to coin silver dollars to the extent of not less than two millions, nor more than four millions a month, as soon as he perceived the advantage this coinage would be to the consummation of resumption, he earnestly engaged in the administration of the law, and removed every impediment to its successful operation within his reach. Upon the resignation of General James A. Garfield, who had been elected senator by the Legislature of Ohio, to serve from the 4th of March, 1881, in order to enter upon the presidency, Mr. Sherman was chosen in his place. He held his place in the Senate until March 4th, 1897, when he resigned to accept the secretaryship of state in President McKinley's cabinet. In a short time, failing health compelled him to resign. He was a prominent candidate for the presidency in 1880 and in 1884 and in 1888 was the leading candidate till General Harrison was nominated. He died October 21st, 1900. His life was one of exceeding activity, untiring industry, of close thought and study, of energetic work, of great accomplishment. He largely wrote the laws which proved the factors for the onward progress of the people and the glory of the Republic. He was one of the greatest statesmen of his day and generation. He was one of the few who pursued the study and practiced the arts of the statesman, for the good of all his countrymen and rest of mankind.

William McLaughlin was born in Beaver county, Pennsylvania, February 3rd, 1802. He came to Mansfield in 1828 and resided here till his death, July 19th, 1862. Much might have been lost to his day and generation, and to our day and generation, if that marvelous man, marvelous because his early education was limited, and more marvelous because in spite of the meager advantages of his youth, his native gifts were sufficient to supplement the lack, if we had not possessed as a townsman General William McLaughlin, a hero of two wars. Trace his life—was prosecuting attorney of the county, then a member of the Senate of Ohio, when many men of might were his colleagues, yet term after term he was chosen speaker of the Senate, and in his administration of Parliamentary laws, was never overruled. He was possessed of unbounded charity and kindness. He was bold, fearless and resolute in his advocacy of what he thought was right. He was a thorough patriot, who called the whole country his home and gave his life that the nation might live.

James Purdy was one of the practitioners under the old common law practice, who never became reconciled to the code. He always referred in disdainful terms to it as the "Cod." In the adoption of the Constitution of 1851, the change was radical—from the old common law practice to that of the new code just adopted by the state. The older members of the bar, Purdy among them, were indisposed to study the new practice. Mr. Purdy was a successful lawyer, a man of sterling honesty and unblemished integrity. He had and held until his death the confidence and esteem of the bar and the community.

Barnabas Burns was the warm-hearted, the genial soul, the honorable man, the public-spirited citizen, the careful legislator, the brave soldier and true patriot. His parents were from across the sea. The Green Isle, the land of

song and story, of suffering and oppression, was the country from which his father and mother came, settling in Fayette county, Pennsylvania, and there in the woods, their son, Barnabas, was born. In all the official positions he held, he filled them with honor to his constituency and credit to himself. He was not a strong man physically, yet he survived to a good old age, and if we measure his life by the good he accomplished, he lived much longer than many others. He was industrious, energetic, a fair judge of human nature, faithful in his friendships and intense in his dislikes. He analyzed well, not dogmatic in his deliverances. He was an intense lover of the Union. He was far-seeing. Early in the war he anticipated Grant's fame, and in a letter written the first year of the war to U. S. Grant, he prophesied his future. The letter of Grant in reply is among the papers of Burns.

He was particularly the friend of young men, especially the younger members of the bar, all of whom loved him as a friend and father. He took great pains to cultivate their friendships and was always ready and willing to act as their father confessor and to give them good advice. He was strong with the jury and was unusually successful in the trial of his cases. He was thorough in preparation and diligent in application. No golden spoon was in the mouth of Barnabas Burns, though there came to him a silver tongue with which to charm his friends in conversation and persuade courts and juries, and guide and convince and control legislative bodies and political conventions and political questions. He was a Democrat and maintained his allegiance to the principles of his party to the end of his useful life.

Thomas H. Ford was a lawyer whose practice was never of such an extent as to correctly measure him thereby as a lawyer. He was capable of great effort, but there was in his organization the seeds of weakness, as well as of strength and greatness.

There came to Ford a great opportunity, such an opportunity as Patrick Henry once had many decades before. There was a national council of the American party in session in Philadelphia. The leading men of the Whig party of the South were there, with many Whigs from the North. Ford was a delegate and the debate was high, and he delivered himself in a speech, brief, yet masterly, that stirred the whole nation and made him famous. In speaking further of Ford, I shall reproduce the speech I made while serving as a member of the House in the Seventy-first General Assembly of Ohio, in presenting a picture of Ford to the Senate.

Mr. President and Senators: I desire to thank you for this courtesy extended to me in permitting me to address you at this time. The senator from this district has told you in eloquent language of the greatness of Richland county and her illustrious sons. In the galaxy of great men in Ohio, the sons of old Richland stand in the front ranks. As the Ohio man wherever he is, is fond to say, "I was born in Ohio," so the sons of Richland, wherever they may be, are proud to say, "I was born in Old Richland." I came here today not to eulogize Richland county's sons, for they need none, but to perform a pleasant duty assigned me by the friends and admirers of one who, in the past, was an honor to and shed luster upon his county.

The walls of the Senate chamber of Ohio are adorned with the portraits of

distinguished sons of the Buckeye state who have presided over the deliberations of the Senate under the Constitution of 1851.

It has been noted that the face and features of him who, in 1856-1858, was the president of the Senate, are lacking.

Thomas H. Ford, third in the line of lieutenant governors of Ohio, was born in the year 1814, in the State of Virginia, but when a mere child, was brought by his parents into Ohio, and his early years were passed on the hills of Harrison county—the hills high and steep, but covered with rich grasses which have made that county one of wealth and great prosperity. In time his parents removed to and settled within the boundaries of Richland, then, in area, the empire county of the state, and politically the best in Ohio.

On the farm he grew to manhood, but varied his employment by teaching the youth and entering on the study of the law, but before he was established in practice, the tocsin of war sounded an alarm on the Rio Grande, and he led into the land of the Montezumas a company of Ohio volunteers, a part of the Third Ohio regiment.

Returning after the Mexican war he resumed his studies and began the practice of his profession, and in time became an active participant in the discussion of all questions affecting the public good of the state and the nation, and the ability he manifested marked him for further advancement and placed him on the ticket as an associate with Salmon P. Chase.

On his election he discharged the duties of lieutenant governor ably and well. In the War of the Rebellion he commanded the Thirty-second Ohio. After his resignation, for the most part of the time he resided in Washington, D. C., and became the intimate friend of Abraham Lincoln. The form of Ford was that of a commanding personage—few men possessed a finer physique or more commanding presence. He was a gifted man and capable of great effort, when driven into close combat of thought and words, but under ordinary circumstances, he lacked persistency and continuity in labor. Still he measured up well with the other sons of Ohio who served the state. He died February 29, 1868, at the city of Washington, but his mortal part was returned to Ohio, and was buried on the hillside overlooking the Valley of the Mohican, and it is fitting and right that on these walls his portrait should hang, so that in recounting the past it may be seen and known by the coming generation what manner of man he was.

And now, Mr. President, on behalf of a few of his friends, viz: Judge Martin Welker, Hon. John Sherman, Hon. Henry C. Hedges, G. F. Carpenter, Hon. M. D. Harter, B. F. Crawford, Nelson Ozier, and Samuel N. Ford, I have the honor and the very great pleasure to present through you to the State, this portrait, and ask that it be assigned to a place on the walls of the Senate chamber.

At the close of the above remarks the Senate, by a rising vote, unanimously accepted the portrait.

Isaac Gass was the son of William Gass, who was a member of the Second General Assembly of Ohio. He read law with James Stewart and in many ways and methods was like him. He was prosecuting attorney of the county, state senator, and also entered the military service of his country and carried

the sword of a lieutenant colonel. He attained some prominence at the bar and was regarded as a safe counsellor and a trial lawyer of fair ability.

Robert C. Smith was born in Pennsylvania. He did not devote himself very closely to the practice of law. That he had gifts, is not questioned, but he lacked method, both of study and life, and he despised the weakness of some who gain fame and fortune by fawning. He was a true friend and the soul of honor. When the Civil War broke out, he became a soldier and served as a lieutenant in the First Ohio Independent Battery. For a number of years he was connected with the internal revenue service, and was a faithful public officer.

William Loughridge did not long remain at the bar of Richland county. He early took Horace Greeley's advice, "Go West, young man." He went to Oskaloosa, Iowa, and there became a judge and congressman.

Jacob Brinkerhoff was born August 31st, 1810, in Cayuga county, New York. He came to Mansfield in 1836, and one year later was admitted to the bar, and immediately formed a partnership with Thomas W. Bartley and entered upon the practice of the law. He soon acquired the reputation of being a lawyer of more than ordinary ability, and in 1839 was elected prosecuting attorney of Richland county, and successfully discharged the duties of the office for four years. In the fall of 1843 he was elected to Congress on the Democratic ticket. While serving as a member of this body, he became affiliated with the Free-soil party and drew up the famous resolutions introduced by David Wilmot, and since known as the "Wilmot Proviso." The original draft of this resolution in Judge Brinkerhoff's handwriting is now in the Congressional Library in Washington, D. C. Several copies of this resolution were made and distributed among the Free-soil members of Congress, with the understanding that whoever among them should catch the speaker's eye, and get the floor, should introduce it. Wilmot was the fortunate man, and thereby his name was attached to the resolutions, and it has gone into history as the "Wilmot Proviso," instead of the Brinkerhoff Proviso, as it should have been. At the close of his Congressional career he resumed the practice of law in Mansfield, in which he successfully labored until he was elevated to the supreme bench, his first term commencing January 9, 1856. He served three successive terms and declined a fourth nomination. The Ohio state reports from volume five to twenty, inclusive, contain many of his opinions, and they are very highly regarded everywhere by the profession. Judge Brinkerhoff had a strong sense of justice, and was ever zealous in the discharge of his official duties, and his written opinions are characterized by a fluent and perspicuous style. He was a man of broad culture, of comprehensive views, and of remarkably quick perception. Upon his retirement from the supreme bench he returned to his home in Mansfield, where he remained up to the time of his death, which occurred July 19, 1880.

Thomas W. Bartley, lawyer and jurist, being president of the Senate of Ohio in 1844, became, by the resignation of Governor Shannon, governor of the State of Ohio, and administered the duties of that office until the inauguration of his father, Governor Mordecai Bartley, in the closing month of that year. He was born February 11, 1812, in Jefferson county, Ohio. He

was admitted to the bar in Mansfield, Ohio, and served as such for four years, after which he was appointed United States district attorney and served in that office for four years. Elected subsequently to the legislature, he served one term in the House and four years in the Senate. In 1851 he was elected a judge of the supreme court of Ohio and served two full terms. His decisions are held in high esteem by the bench and bar and greeted with approval in the other states. He was a courteous gentleman, a wise judge and a careful lawyer.

Jerome Lee, of him Henry C. Hedges says: "He was a quiet man, but I doubt if he had many equals at any time in the history of our bar and few superiors in intellect or fine intellectual power. He was a man of extensive reading and knowledge of men and things. Keen in analysis, logical in statement, and intensely able in unraveling that which was irrelevant and immaterial, so as to reach the kernel of truth." After the war he was chosen city solicitor of Mansfield and the duties of that office were never more ably performed than by Jerome Lee. He was compelled, on account of his health, to remove to Washington City and there for twelve years he was chief of a division in the treasury department. He performed his duties ably and well.

Robert H. Rowland was born in Richland county and after his admission to the bar practiced his profession but a short time and then went into banking business. He died some years ago in Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Andrew N. Hedges was a man of faultless form and cultured brain. In a class of forty-two, he was the poet. His intellect was keen, his equipment, for his age, excellent, and his knowledge exact. For a year at the height of the war he served with Captain Shumk, the provost marshal of the district. He, too, entered upon the study of law. 'Ere he had entered actively the lists of his profession, he was met in the way, and death conquered. His life was gentle and the elements in him assured a man.

George F. Carpenter was a native son of old Richland. He practiced law for a number of years in Mansfield. He was not given to the drudgery of trial work. He was especially an office lawyer. He was always regarded as a safe counsellor. He was a business lawyer, and as a result of his thrift and economy, amassed a considerable fortune. Once at a bar banquet held in the old Wiler House, he closed an amusing reminiscent speech by saying that if he had entered some other vocation he might have been rich, but as it was he had always remained poor.

Hubbard Colby was born in New Hampshire. He came to Mansfield in the early Forties. He taught school, studied law and wrote editorials. His first law partner was Mordecai Bartley. His practice of the law was limited more especially on account of other business engagements. He, along with Edward Sturges, Andrew L. Grimes and others, organized the Mansfield Machine Works. He became interested also in the Mansfield Gas Light company, and for a number of years was very active in manufacturing and other enterprises of Mansfield. He was a member of the Baptist church and was largely instrumental in the erection of the church on the corner of Park avenue west and Walnut streets. Meeting with financial re-



WATER SILL BARN

verses, he removed to California and secured a clerical position in the office of the collector of the post of San Francisco. If he had confined himself to his profession, he might have attained rank. He was a man of commanding figure and socially much liked.

N. N. Leyman was born in Richland county, Ohio. He was educated in the public schools of Mansfield, admitted to the bar on gaining his majority, and immediately entered on a successful practice with his former preceptors. He was a young man of marked ability, but he matured early and reached his greatest height when others were only climbing the lower slopes of fame. Success came to him early and with success ambition led him onward. He removed to New York City, but his sun declined and when hope was at its highest he departed. He was not a success as a jury lawyer. He could not reach them, but always went over their heads. As an advocate in the appellate courts he had few, if any, equals at the Richland county bar. He had a keen, incisive, analytical mind. His propositions were always stated with terseness and conciseness and supported with authorities applicable.

Thomas McBride was born November 20, 1827, in Monroe township, Richland county, Ohio. He was of Scotch-Irish ancestry. He read law in Mansfield and was admitted to the bar in June, 1827, at Mt. Vernon, Ohio. The month following his admission to the bar, he opened a law office in Defiance, Ohio. Success followed his efforts, and two years afterward he was elected prosecuting attorney of Defiance county. This office he filled with credit for two successive terms. In 1865 he returned to Mansfield and followed the practice of his profession till his death in January, 1890. He was a man of strong will power, intense likes and dislikes, fairly cultured, more logical power than rhetoric, and he made of life a success. He was a close student of the law, but not of letters or literature generally, and thereby he lacked something of the skill and power he might have attained had he been more broadly educated. As a trial lawyer of facts, he had few equals in Richland county. He was not a polished advocate, but a vigorous one, and in invective not surpassed by any of his contemporaries. He was a skillful cross-examiner of both classes of witnesses, those determined not to tell what they knew and those eager to tell all and more than they knew. His special ability was made manifest in the examination and cross-examination of witnesses. Once retained in a case his every effort was put forth to gain this cause, irrespective of all other considerations. In his intensity, he made enemies of friends, but never made friends of enemies. He was devoted to the church of his choice, the Presbyterian, and was for many years a ruling elder thereof.

Lyman Beecher Matson was educated at Wabash college, in Indiana. He studied law at Mansfield and was admitted to the bar and began the practice here. He was a very successful lawyer. He was especially strong with a jury. He, probably, had no equal at the Richland bar as a jury lawyer. He was wonderfully successful in securing business, having a most pleasing appearance and manner. He died in 1876, but he had not reached the zenith of his life or of his accomplishments.

Milton W. Worden entered the army soon after his admission to the

bar. He was a captain in the Thirty-second Ohio and lost his leg at Harper's Ferry. He was elected probate judge of Richland county, and enjoys the distinction of being the only man ever elected to that office of the Republican faith in politics. He did not long survive his retirement from office. He had little, if any, opportunity to attain success at the bar.

Samuel S. Bloom was born at Waterford, Pennsylvania, March 11th, 1834. He came to Richland county, Ohio, and settled at Shelby in March, 1856. He represented his county in the House of Representatives, General Assembly of Ohio, during the years 1863-1867 and 1877-1881, inclusive. He was admitted to the bar in 1864. He was the projector of the first paper in Shelby, *The Pioneer*. He established the first telephone exchange in Richland county, at Shelby. He was an ardent Democrat. He was one of the organizers of the First Evangelical Lutheran church, of Shelby, and was one of its devoted members. He lived an active Christian life. He was a good and useful citizen and attained some measure of success at the bar.

William W. Drennan lived at Plymouth. He never took an active part in the trial of cases, but was always regarded as a good counsellor. He had considerable success in the practice of law, but it was largely confined to office and Probate business, uncontested cases.

John K. Cowan was born in Holmes county, Ohio, and educated at Princeton, New Jersey. He was prosecuting attorney of Richland county in 1870. While he was prosecutor he was tendered a position in the office of the general counsel of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad. He accepted, resigned the prosecuting attorneyship and removed to the city of Baltimore. He afterwards became general counsel, receiver and president of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, and A. D. Egerton, one of President Cleveland's civil service commissioners, told the writer that President Cleveland told him that he would have appointed Cowan to a position on the supreme bench of the United States, instead of L. Q. C. Lamar, but on account of Mr. Cowan's quarrel with Senator Gorman, of Maryland. Gorman had served notice that he would defeat his confirmation.

Mr. Cowan served one year in Congress. He was a polished gentleman, an able lawyer and a Christian citizen. He had a keen, incisive mind. He could readily grasp a point and could sift the chaff from the wheat and get to the merits of the case at once. He was a brilliant orator and a power with court and juries.

A. M. Burns was born in Richland county. He began the study of the law in the office of his uncle, Colonel B. Burns, and was admitted to the bar. The war breaking out soon thereafter, he enlisted in the Fifteenth Ohio, both in the three months' and three years' service. After the war he resumed the practice of the law in Mansfield and was elected to the State Senate and served two terms. He was the author of the so-called "Burns law," that requires the council of any municipality to first certify that the funds for a certain purpose are in the treasury not otherwise appropriated, before a valid contract can be made. He was afterwards appointed to a position in the treasury department, but resigned that position and settled in Cleveland,

where he died. He was a man of more than ordinary ability and measured up well with his fellow members of the legal profession.

Andrew J. Mack, of him I quote the following from the committee appointed to prepare a testimonial on his life: "The bar is today face to face with the great enemy, Death. One of our members, Judge Andrew J. Mack, has been called home. A native of Ohio for fifty years walking the earth, on the 14th inst. he came to the parting of the ways and has passed into the unseen country. His parents were of the pioneers of the county—his father strong intellectually, a man of character, self-reliant, his mother gentle, cultured, and possessed of all the Christian graces. With such a father and mother, our friend's youth and early manhood were made especially bright and promising, his education was cared for, and in 1868, when twenty-three years of age, he finished his collegiate course and entered on the study of the law, and having the advantage of a course of study in the law department of the University of Michigan, he entered on the practice of his profession in 1870. Official positions came to him almost unsought, and he was prosecuting attorney and for two full terms judge of the Probate court, and retiring therefrom, he entered again on the practice of his profession. We note these facts, for they are a part of his life and his history. He was a genial, gentle-minded man, his domestic relations were happy, his knowledge of the elementary principles of the law excellent, and his familiarity with the practice large. He was a pleasant and attractive public speaker, and all things combined to make life honorable and useful."

William H. Pritchard was born in Richland county, Ohio. He was educated at the Academy at Perrysville, and graduated from the University of Wooster, Ohio, in 1874. He at once began the study of law and when admitted, began the practice in Mansfield. During his residence in Mansfield he was in partnership with his brother-in-law, Judge N. M. Wolfe. He removed to Washington state in December, 1884, and settled at Tacoma, where he reached a high position at the bar and served several terms on the bench. He was a most careful, painstaking lawyer. No case that he was retained in could be too well prepared. He left nothing undone in the preparation. He analyzed both the law and the facts. He endeavored to leave no avenue open by which the opposition could surprise him.

Albert G. Day was born in Richland county, Ohio. He read law with Colonel B. Burns and was his last law partner. He was not a strong, healthy man, and was cut off early in life, before he had an opportunity to do much in his profession. He was a man of pleasing manners, social and companionable.

Albert J. Twitchell was a man of commanding presence. He was a business lawyer and amassed some considerable property. He had a good knowledge of the law. He was regarded as a safe counsellor. And on the few occasions he appeared in court, he showed marked ability, but the drudgery of trial work was distasteful to him. He was a most kind neighbor. He was always ready to offer his services and took a delight in being able to render neighborly assistance.

William L. Sewell was born in Richland county, Ohio. He was educated in the public schools and in the academy at Hayesville, Ohio.

He read law with Judge M. May. After his admission to the bar, he practiced in Mansfield. He was appointed United States consul at Toronto, Canada, and afterwards transferred to Pernambuco, Brazil. He was a great wit, and that, together with his quaint way of expressing himself, made him a most welcome addition to any party. He would be the life of it. He had a sweet, sunny disposition. He always saw the bright side of life. The word tomorrow was omitted from his vocabulary. When he thoroughly prepared a case there never was at the Richland county bar a more dangerous opponent. He was full of resources. Knock him out on one theory and he would quickly recover and come back at you with another and beat you before you had time to gather yourself together. If he had confined himself diligently to the study and practice of the law he would have reached a commanding position at the bar.

William W. Skiles was born in Pennsylvania. He came with his parents to Richland county, Ohio, in 1854. He was educated in the public schools and Baldwin University, at Berea, Ohio, from which he graduated in 1876. He paid his own way through college, "earning his money by teaching school." He read law with Dirlam and Matson, in Mansfield. After his admission, he formed a partnership with his brother and they located at Shelby, Ohio. The firm, by their industry, soon acquired a large and lucrative practice. He was elected to Congress in 1900 and died during his second term. He reached a conspicuous place in Congress and was highly regarded by his Congressional associates for his sterling honesty and integrity and his adhesion to his principles. He was a man of excellent judgment and most pleasing disposition. He was a student and was always an agreeable companion. He was the soul of honor. His word was as good as his bond. While he was a man of strong convictions, he had charity for the man who differed with him. He was an untiring worker. When once engaged in a matter, nothing swerved him from his course till the matter was consummated. He was a good citizen and the world is better that W. W. Skiles lived in it.

Robert B. Brinkerhoff was born in Richland county. He was educated in the public schools. He read law and was admitted to the bar in Mansfield. After his admission to the bar, he began the practice in Mansfield and continued in it until he was appointed deputy insurance commissioner of Ohio. When his term of office was over, he removed to New York, and became connected as counsel for a large insurance company. He became an excellent insurance lawyer. He reached a high position in his chosen profession. He was always a student. His wide range of reading made him a brilliant and instructive conversationalist.

Thomas F. Black was born in Richland county in 1863. He was the son of poor parents and had to make his own way early in life. He was educated at the public schools and at Ada, Ohio, from which institution he graduated. He was admitted to the bar in 1899 and began the practice in Mansfield. He was elected mayor of Mansfield and served one term. He con-

ducted the affairs of the office in a highly creditable manner. He was successful in his practice. He was a student of the law. He was careful and diligent in his preparation of his cases. He was a genial companion, strong in his friendships. He died in December, 1905. A brilliant career was cut off all too soon by the fell destroyer.

Richard Gaily was born in Richland county. He was educated in the public schools of Mansfield. He read law in Mansfield and began the practice here. He was appointed referee in bankruptcy and conducted the affairs in a manner satisfactory to all concerned. He was a close student. He had a most lovable disposition and had many warm friends. He was the soul of honor. He was frail and delicate in health and was cut off before his career was hardly begun.

Henry P. Davis practiced law in Mansfield many years and was lovingly referred to by his fellow members as the "Nestor of the bar," "the grand old man of the Richland county bar." He had many friends but no enemies. It can be said of him that as a man, as a lawyer, he left a record without a blemish, a character without reproach, and reputation without a stain. His long, honorable and useful career should be taken as an example by not only all the members of the bar, but by the citizens generally. It is the lives of such men as Henry P. Davis that make the world better for their living in it. While he was not a great man, he was a good man and his influence will be felt for many years to come.

I have endeavored to tell some things of the members of the Richland county bar. The bar of old Richland has had an honorable name. Its members have attained honorable distinction in many places. They have stamped their impress on the laws of the state and nation and have attained honorable distinction in the interpretation of the laws. Their contests in the forum have brought distinction to their native heath. Let us hope the future will be even more renowned than the past.

In closing it may not be amiss for me to narrate a few anecdotes that occurred during the years of practice.

A well-known justice of the peace when asked to instruct the jury would say, "Why gentlemen, the jury understands the case: they need no instructions. No doubt they will do justice between the parties."

It is told of another justice that after he had charged the jury at great length and they had been out for a long time, that they came in and asked the justice "whether what he had told them was really the law or whether it was only his notion of it."

This article has already been too long drawn out. I must bring it to a close, but in doing so I want to acknowledge my obligations to Mrs. H. C. Hedges, who kindly gave me access to a scrap book kept by her husband in which much valuable information was obtained. I only regret that Mr. Hedges was not able to prepare this himself. We all regret that that brilliant mind, so full of reminiscences, is clouded so that this article could not have received the full benefit of it.

OHIO STATE REFORMATORY

The state of Ohio has especially favored Richland county by locating at Mansfield one of the state's finest and most beneficent public institutions. This is the Ohio State Reformatory, formerly known as the Intermediate Penitentiary, located a short distance outside and northeast of the city limits. The idea of such an institution for the state was "thought out" mainly by General Roeliff Brinkerhoff, of Mansfield, then, as now, one of the leading penologists of the world, and whose study and work along the lines of corrections and charities have made him known the world over. To General Brinkerhoff, more than anyone else, is due the credit of the inception of this great effort of the state to reclaim and reform the young men who, while yet young in crime, are not yet beyond the pale of restoration to good citizenship.

This intermediate prison was needed to complete the penal system of the state, intermediate between the Boys' Industrial School and the Ohio Penitentiary. Criminologists like General Brinkerhoff and those associated with him in the agitation for prison reform, held that a combined prison and school was needed for the benefit of young offenders who are not yet given over to a life of crime, whose offenses are more due to thoughtlessness and the rashness of youth than to criminal intent, and who should not be degraded by confinement in the penitentiary and association with hardened and vicious criminals. It had been demonstrated in other states that with proper training and education many of these young violators of the law could be saved from a life of crime and made good citizens. With this object in view the friends of prison reform set about establishing such a reformatory institution for Ohio, and the results have more than justified the hopes and the efforts of those who have labored so long and earnestly for its accomplishment.

The proposition to establish the Intermediate Penitentiary of Ohio began to take tangible shape April 14, 1884, when the law was passed by the Legislature creating the institution. In pursuance of this act Governor George Hoadly appointed the first board of managers, which consisted of Ex-Congressman John Q. Smith, of Clinton county, Ex-Judge John M. Pugh, of Columbus, and Frank M. Marriott, of Delaware. This board first took up the question of location and spent more than a year in examining sites. There was an animated contest among a number of cities to secure the location of the new institution.

May 9, 1885, the board examined the site offered by Mansfield, and May 20, a delegation consisting of Hiram R. Smith, M. D. Harter, S. N. Ford, and M. B. Bushnell met with the board at Columbus and presented Mansfield's claims. The board visited Mansfield again May 23, and presented to the local committee a proposition looking to the location of the institution at Mansfield. The terms of this proposition were that the citizens of Richland county should give to the state thirty acres of land on which the Intermediate Penitentiary was to be located, and secure for the state an option on one hundred and fifty acres adjoining the thirty acres. This proposition was accepted by the



OHIO STATE REFORMATORY

local committee and a number of other citizens at a meeting held the evening of the same day at the office of the Mansfield Water Works. A general meeting of the citizens of Mansfield was held the evening of May 25, in the probate court room for the purpose of carrying out the provisions of the agreement. The necessary committees were appointed. In a few days the finance committee raised the \$10,000 necessary for the purchase of the thirty acres to be donated to the state.

It was June 2, 1885, that the Intermediate Penitentiary was finally located at Mansfield. On that day the board of managers met at Columbus and took definite action fixing the location, although it had been well understood for some days prior to the date that the institution would go to Mansfield. The board closed its option on the one hundred and fifty acres additional land at \$20,000, and the long contest for the location was ended in Mansfield's victory.

Preparations were immediately begun for the erection of the buildings. George S. Innes, of Columbus, secretary of the board, was appointed surveyor of the grounds. July 13, 1885, F. F. Schnitzer, of Delaware, now a resident of Mansfield, was appointed superintendent of construction. At the same meeting the first contract was let by the board to Cohen & McCabe, of Columbus, for grading the ground. The first work was done July 21, 1885, being the commencement of grading. Levi T. Scofield, of Cleveland, was appointed architect of the building. June 9, 1886, the first construction contract was let to Hancock & Dow, of Mansfield, and actual work on the building was begun soon thereafter. Work on the foundation proceeded during the season of 1886.

November 4, 1886, was one of the great days in Mansfield's history. On that day the official corner-stone laying of the Intermediate Penitentiary took place with imposing ceremonies and in the presence of a vast number of people, including many distinguished visitors. It was a beautiful autumn day and the city was finely decorated in honor of the occasion. Senator John Sherman was president of the day and General Thomas T. Dill was grand marshal of the procession from the city to the grounds. The assembly was called to order by General R. Brinkerhoff; prayer by Rev. Dr. S. A. Bronson, rector of Grace Episcopal church; address of welcome by George A. Clugston, mayor of the city; presentation of President of the Day John Sherman, by General Brinkerhoff; address by Hon. John Q. Smith, president of the board of managers; Masonic ceremonies of laying the corner stone, by Grand Lodge of the Ohio F. & A. M., S. Stacker Williams, of Newark, officiating; address by Governor J. B. Foraker; address by Ex-Governor R. B. Hayes; benediction by Rev. Dr. H. L. Wiles, pastor of First Lutheran church of Mansfield.

The corner-stone laying was supplemented with a meeting in the evening of the same day in the Congregational church, at which Ex-Governor R. B. Hayes presided, and at which addresses were made by Hon. G. G. Washburn, of Elyria, afterwards a member of the board of managers of the Mansfield institution; Rev. John C. Milligan, chaplain of the Allegheny (Pa.) Penitentiary; Hon. James Massie, warden of the Central Prison, Toronto, Canada; W. D. Patterson, warden of the Cleveland workhouse; General C. H. Berry,

of Minneapolis, Minnesota; Hon. Levi L. Barbour, member of the state board of charities of Michigan; Hon. George A. Kelly, president of the board of managers of the Western Pennsylvania penitentiary; and Hon. F. M. Green, of Akron. Many other prominent persons, including members of the Legislature and newspaper men, attended the corner-stone laying.

Work on the building proceeded by slow stages owing to the inadequate appropriations made by the Legislature. The state was in hard financial straits during the years succeeding the beginning of the work, and with appropriations of only from \$40,000 to \$60,000 each year progress was necessarily slow. In the years 1888 and 1889 no appropriations were made. Work was suspended during these two years and the state was on the point of abandoning the enterprise. A crisis in the life of the Intermediate Penitentiary was reached during the legislative session of 1890. A majority of the House, as well as a majority of the finance committee of that body, were opposed to expending any more money on it and wanted to sell the property or convert it into an insane asylum or do anything to get rid of it. The idea of a reformatory prison for the purpose of reclaiming young men from a life of crime did not appeal to the law-makers. They regarded it as an unnecessary and expensive experiment. Hon. C. M. Gaumer, the then member of the House of Representatives from Richland county, took hold of the situation with energy and perseverance and finally won a majority of the House in favor of an appropriation of \$50,000, which was sufficient to keep the project alive for another year. Hon. W. S. Kerr, state senator from this district, piloted the appropriation safely through the Senate, and thus the crisis was passed and the institution saved, at least for that year.

Fearing further difficulty in securing an appropriation at the next session of the Legislature, at the suggestion of Representative Gaumer, the citizens of Mansfield invited the entire Legislature to become their guests on a trip to Elmira, New York, to inspect the New York State Reformatory, after which the Ohio institution was modeled. The legislators were accompanied on this trip by General R. Brinkerhoff, Captain A. C. Cummins, H. R. Smith, J. M. Waugh, E. H. Keiser, F. F. Schnitzer, R. G. Hancock, and Hon. J. E. Howard, of Bellville. The legislators were so favorably impressed by the Elmira Reformatory that there was no further opposition to going forward with the work at Mansfield. An appropriation of \$180,000 was granted that year, and from that time on the question whether there should be an Ohio State Reformatory was settled for all time. Larger appropriations were made from year to year, as the state's finances became easier, until now, after twenty-four years from the time of its inception, Mansfield has, substantially completed, the most magnificent and useful institution of the kind in the United States, if not in the world. Considerably more than a million dollars has been expended by the state in establishing this place for the reformation of the wayward young men of Ohio.

At the legislative session of 1890 the number of the board of managers was increased from three to five, and Governor Campbell appointed Hon. G. G. Washburn, of Elyria, and E. H. Keiser, of Mansfield, the additional members. Only two of the citizens of Richland county have been permitted to

serve on the board of managers. These were Colonel B. F. Crawford and E. H. Keiser. There can now be no resident managers because of a law passed some years ago prohibiting any resident of a county where a state institution is located from being appointed a trustee or manager of such institution.

Among the many public-spirited citizens of Mansfield who deserve special mention for their energetic and untiring efforts in securing this splendid institution for Mansfield and Richland county are, General R. Brinkerhoff, Captain A. C. Cummins, Judge Eckels McCoy, Colonel B. F. Crawford, Hon. M. D. Harter, Hiram R. Smith, and John W. Wagner. Hon. James E. Howard, of Bellville, and Hon. John T. McCray, of Ashland, who were members of the Legislature from 1886 to 1890, are also entitled to much credit for their good work in behalf of the institution during the early and strenuous days of its existence. And in giving credit to those to whom credit is due, it would be improper to close without a word of commendation for Mr. James A. Leonard, the present able and efficient superintendent, whose intelligent management for more than seven years past has contributed so much to the success of the Ohio State Reformatory. It is the universal sentiment of all who are acquainted with the operation of this institution that it would be difficult to find a man so well adapted to the work as Superintendent Leonard has proven himself to be.

April 24, 1891, a law was enacted by the Legislature changing the name of the Intermediate Penitentiary to the Ohio State Reformatory, increasing the board of managers from five to six members, making the board non-partisan, and providing for the organization and government of the institution. This law was prepared by General R. Brinkerhoff and introduced in the Senate by Senator Perry M. Adams, of Tiffin, the president pro tem of that body.

On September the 15th, 1896, the institution heretofore known as the Intermediate Penitentiary, was formally opened as the Ohio State Reformatory under the superintendency of W. D. Patterson, of Cleveland, Ohio. On September 16, 1896, one hundred and fifty prisoners were transferred by special train from the Ohio Penitentiary, and this group constituted the first prison population of the Reformatory.

It was found to be extremely difficult to inaugurate reformatory methods under the peculiar conditions brought about by the transfer of Ohio Penitentiary prisoners, and the lack of equipment of the school of letters and trade schools, and want of sufficient funds for the necessary equipment for an ideal reformatory. The inmates were diligently employed, however, in improving the grounds and premises, but it was found necessary in order to have employment in winter, to secure temporarily a contract under which the men could secure factory employment. After one year's service Mr. W. D. Patterson was succeeded by W. E. Sefton, of Canton, Ohio.

The passage of the indeterminate sentence law caused the population of the Reformatory to rapidly increase, and after the original population which had been transferred from the Penitentiary had disappeared from the institution it was possible to put into effect a system of rules and regulations in harmony with the indeterminate sentence and to grade the inmates in accordance with their conduct while in the institution.

Schools of letters were organized, but little was accomplished in the way of industrial training, as the Legislature was slow to make appropriation for this purpose. But the inmates were employed to good purpose in the improvement of farm property, putting in sewage system, building roads, and other improvement work incident to the creation of a great institution.

In February, 1901, Mr. W. E. Sefton was succeeded as superintendent by the present incumbent, Mr. J. A. Leonard, of Youngstown, Ohio.

In the year following, the Reformatory laws were revised in many important particulars, which rendered the administration of the institution as a true reformatory less difficult. The Legislature authorized the expenditure of not to exceed fifty per cent of the earnings of the inmates for the purpose of industrial training. Under this provision of law industrial schools were first established in the line of building trades. Inmates were instructed in bricklaying, stone cutting, carpentry, painting and in iron work. Since the inauguration of this policy no construction work has been given by contract. Six large brick buildnigs have been erected with inmate labor exclusively. A large block of steel cells, much structural iron work, the extension of the heating and lighting plant are among the most important enterprises undertaken by the trade school classes in iron work.

It is found that the expense of these important improvements, because of the employment of inmate labor, was but forty-seven per cent of the probable cost, if given out by contract. The expense of the trade school, however, is not alone an economical saving, but has its highest value in the skill and habits of industry that come to the young men therein employed.

Under the provisions of law, the contract system is being superseded by what is known as the State Use System. The Reformatory inmates now manufacture all the shoes required for all other state institutions; also all the brooms. Under the provisions of what is known as the Wertz bill this State Use System will be rapidly extended until the industrial trade schools of the Reformatory will manufacture a wide range of articles for state use; furniture, vehicles, harness, tools, implements, clothing, shoes, brooms, brushes—in short, whatever is required in large quantities for use in state institutions or state offices.

The present policy of the Reformatory management contemplates the diligent employment of all inmates during a half of each day in some form of manual labor, the other half day being devoted to the school of letters and to physical training, the chief feature of which is a thorough military training, this being found to be the most interesting and effective general system for physical exercise.

The Ohio State Reformatory, while it is a prison and always must remain so, is something more: It is a school of letters in which every inmate must acquire a common school education before he is eligible to parole; it is a sanitarium in which inmates are cleansed of the results of excesses and dissipation and restored to good sound physical health, as a prime requisite for moral regeneration; it is an industrial training institution in which the plan contemplated gives all inmates a certain degree of skill in the use of tools, affords a great many a degree of skill that will enable them to enter upon their

chosen callings upon leaving the institution as advanced apprentices, and not a few go from the institution thorough journeymen in their respective trades.

The Reformatory is, moreover, an institution for moral instruction. In addition to the customary agencies, such as the regular chapel service, Catholic service, the prayer meeting, and Sunday school, the young men have the benefit of a course of lectures and systematic instruction in civic duties; and last, but not least, there is maintained under wise and competent direction, a school of ethics in which are taken up all sorts of hypothetical questions of a practical everyday character and thoroughly discussed from an ethical point of view.

The Reformatory library would be a credit to any institution, and the inmates are encouraged to subscribe for the best reading matter as represented by the best weekly and monthly periodicals. At the present time there are in the institution a thousand young men, and of these six hundred subscribe for one or more high-class magazines.

The rules of the institution provide for a system of promotion through three grades, in order to secure eligibility for parole. The degree of restraint upon an inmate depends entirely upon his character and conduct. A large number are employed at all times outside of the institution enclosure under what is known as the "institutional parole." Those enjoying the privilege of working on the farm or on the institution premises, free from the restraint of armed guard, are under an Honor Bond, which they give to the assistant superintendent, the general superintendent becoming their surety. In the last report of the superintendent he states that he has become surety on more than eight hundred bonds, and only four of that number have been dishonored.

All information available tends to show that at least three out of every four young men who leave the institution go out to lead honest, industrious lives, and the private records of the institution reveal much interesting information as to the high degree of success attending many of the young men who have had a course in the Ohio State Reformatory.

The management of the reformatory has striven a long time for a probation feature as a part of the reformatory system. This probation feature is now in successful operation. Those in the custody of the reformatory management at the present time consist of one thousand inmates actually incarcerated, four hundred on parole and twenty-five on probation; the number on probation is small, but will rapidly increase. Those on parole or probation are closely looked after in a friendly, helpful, but thorough-going manner by two field officers, who aim to see each man on parole or probation at least once a month.

The general spirit of the administration of the Ohio State Reformatory is best set forth in the words of a report made by the general superintendent to the board of managers and presented by them to the governor as a part of their annual report.

Reformatory methods and processes within the institution should not be the round of transcendental nonsense that unwise advocates and partially informed opponents of the system have represented it to be. But, on the contrary, it consists, or should consist, of the most practical and commonsense methods. It should be characterized by a thorough, firm discipline. This

discipline should not be of a character to destroy, distort or demean the personality of the young criminal. It should be rather of the character of strong greatest and most hope-inspiring fact as to frail humanity is its "improvable-better or the best, must ever remain a divine art that no man or group of men as that of Mansfield, Ohio, and Elmira, New York.

Reformatory administration and treatment, while avoiding the windy waste of speculation as to "defectives," "innate criminals," "degenerates," etc., aims through the scientific study of heredity, environment, physical and psychical peculiarities of each individual, and by prudent experimentation, to arrive at a degree of scientific precision in classification and methods.

The young criminal may be awakened to a new intellectual day by the educational processes of the reformatory school. He may be quickened to a new spiritual life by the inspiration of moral or religious truth; but he stands secure only when his feet rest upon the rock of economic independence. "Labor stands on golden feet" is a proverb, the truth of which can be realized by the reformatory inmate only after industrial training has given creative vision to his eye and constructive skill to his hands.

To this end, the state laws should be so amended as to make it possible to employ young criminals in productive industries, skilled and unskilled. It is not possible to train such large numbers of young men as are found in reformatory institutions in mere non-productive practice work in manual training and trade school classes. Output in quantity and quality are the most wholesome incentives.

A wholesome moral atmosphere is fundamental to successful work in reformatory institutions. It should not be tainted by anything questionable in business methods, official appointments or the character or conduct of any person connected with the institution. It should be so electric with manly vigor as to quicken into life the latent manliness that is supposed to sleep in the soul of even the worst criminal. It should be so genial and warm with honest human sympathy as to be a balm for the hurt mind and a gentle stimulant to the dormant sensibilities of those who are at all responsive.

Permit me to say in closing this, my sixth annual report, that a retrospect of the six years' experience in dealing with the young men committed to our care does not weaken or destroy my faith in the reformatory methods of dealing with the youthful criminal. John Fiske said that the greatest and most hope-inspiring fact as to frail humanity is its "improvable-ness." The Pharisee who is so good that he cannot, and the criminal who is so bad that he will not, avail himself of this comforting truth represent, let us hope and believe, the exceptions and not the rule among men.

The exceptions, however, are sufficient to measurably justify the contention of the pessimist and to sober the zeal of the optimist. The latter has, however, upon the whole, the larger truth, and is best able to distinguish between the substance and the shadow, be that shadow ever so dark.

I am inclined to believe that it is better—more wholesome—for us who are charged with the practical administration of a reformatory to lean to the optimistic; otherwise, we might be disposed to minimize our efforts by absolving ourselves from responsibility by attributing our failures to the total depravity

of the offenders rather than to find the explanation largely in our own limitations, as to means and methods, the want of resourcefulness, or lack of experience, knowledge or wisdom.

Truly, the winning of these young men from a likeness or weakness for wrongdoing justifies the employment of the best scientific means and processes available. But the winning of men from bad to good, and from good to better or the best, must ever remain a divine art that no man or group of men can hope to fully master. The degree of success attending our efforts thus far justifies the existence of the institution, and the failures should not discourage but stimulate to more strenuous and more wisely directed effort.

The standing of the Ohio State Reformatory is second to no institution of its kind. Commissioners from the German government, after visiting the Ohio State Reformatory, have published in English and German very complimentary statements, and the German reformers who are endeavoring to introduce reformatory methods into German prisons have taken the Ohio State Reformatory as a model.

A Canadian parliamentary commission visited the reformatory within a year, and after making an exhaustive study of the whole matter of reformatory prisons and the indeterminate sentence, accorded the Ohio State Reformatory first rank in the following statement:

"The reformatory idea originated nearly a century ago in Europe, but made little progress until quite recently. On this continent the new plan of treating the unfortunate moral weaklings of the community has found its highest development in the United States, particularly in such reformatories as that of Mansfield, Ohio, and Elmira, New York."

THE RICHLAND COUNTY INFIRMARY.

The Richland county infirmary is situated six miles northeast of Mansfield, on the Olivesburg road, in Weller township.

In descending the Pittenger hill a good view of the institution is presented. The building is on the east side of the valley upon an upland, with the big hill as a background, making a beautiful picture—the green valley, the wooded hillside. The inmates are treading the declining path of life, with the shadows lengthening and darkening. We hope the light spoken of by the prophet may be theirs in this, the eventide of their lives, and that happiness and peace may be found when they cross the "divide."

The infirmary farm contains about 160 acres of valuable land. A brook of living water runs through the place and empties into Brewbaker creek, a half mile to the northwest.

The inmates now number 120, and those who are able work—the men on the farm, the women in the buildings. While the minds of nearly all the inmates are more or less affected—from the maniac down to those who are simply childish from old age.

The space allotted to this sketch will not admit of going into details, and can only say that the farm and buildings seem to be complete in their appointments and arrangements. The farm is well stocked, the institution is supplied

with pure water brought in pipes from the hill, the building is warmed by radiators from a furnace, the rooms look tidy and the beds clean, showing the excellent management of Mr. and Mrs. Imhoff.

The inmates of eleemosynary institutions are of two classes—those who are deficient in some way from their birth and those who become afflicted in mind, body or estate later in life, and all are entitled to the sympathy and aid of their more fortunate brothers.

We know not what a day may bring forth in our own lives, and if we take a retrospect of the past what is presented! We see a man walk forth in the morning of life, his step elastic. But he soon passes the meridian, and anon we see him in the evening time of life with his eyes lacking their old-time luster and filmed over with the dimness of age. In this retrospective view we see those who a few years before had been strong, now tottering with the weakness of a child, and men who had been considered oracles of wisdom sink into second childishness, and those who had been rich brought down to poverty, wealthy possessions, worldly power all gone, yet in the face of all this have we profited by their experience, or have we fostered, perhaps, the folly we have derided, or practiced the pride we have condemned, or have we discovered a preventive for the weakness and senility of age? We know not what the future may have in store even for those who are the most prosperous today. Therefore, let us favor the enactment of laws still more humane, and remember and heed what the psalmist saith:

“Blessed be the man that provideth for the sick and needy: the Lord shall deliver him in the time of his trouble.”

It is creditable to the human heart and conscience of the people of Ohio that retreats—called infirmaries—are maintained in every county in the state: places where the poor and needy can go for shelter and for food. Many of the unfortunates have doubtless made shipwrecks of themselves, but the fact that a man has been the cause of his own ruin has no bearing on the case, for many lives have their heart histories unknown and unguessed by those who are more fortunate.

RICHLAND COUNTY CHILDREN'S HOME.

During the past thirty years great and humane progress has been made throughout the United States in the care of the poor, dependent children. In 1878 in Ohio our statistics show 2,604 children in public care during the year. Of these 526 were cared for in the six county homes then in operation and the others were in county infirmaries. By 1898 the number of homes had increased to forty-six in number. In Ohio, as well as in other states, the importance of caring for dependent children is very generally recognized and provided for, ample provision being made by the state for their care and education.

At their meeting held September 10, 1880, the county commissioners of Richland county ordered that a vote should be taken at the annual October election of that year for or against the erection of a children's home in Richland county. The vote at the election resulted in 1,590 majority in favor of the proposition. In the April following the commissioners appointed a board of trustees for the home, composed of the following persons: Hiram R. Smith,

Levi Irwin and Banard Sens. The board met, qualified and organized and on the 14th of August, 1882, appointed Mrs. Alice Wright, of Shelby, matron of the home, but it was not until May 19, 1883, that the commissioners turned the home over to the trustees. May 31, 1883, the first inmates were received at the home—seventeen boys and eight girls from the county infirmary.

The matron, Mrs. Alice Wright, resigned on the first of November, 1883, and Mr. M. M. Gates was then appointed superintendent and his wife was appointed matron.

In March, 1884, Henry D. Keith succeeded Hiram R. Smith as trustee.

The resignation of Mr. and Mrs. Gates was accepted in 1886, and Mr. and Mrs. John H. Mowers succeeded them as superintendent and matron, which positions they held until August 6, 1887, and the trustees appointed Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Palmer to succeed them.

January 9, 1887, M. D. Ward succeeded Henry Keith as trustee. In 1888, John J. Douglass succeeded Banard Sens as trustee. Rev. H. L. Wiles succeeded Levi Irwin as trustee, and on March 4, 1890, J. P. Seward succeeded M. D. Ward as trustee.

September 1, 1891, Mr. and Mrs. Mathias Mowry succeeded Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Palmer as superintendent and matron. June 6, 1893, Mr. McElroy was made the fourth member of the board of trustees, the number of trustees having been increased from three to four. In February, 1894, David Bricker succeeded Mr. Douglass as trustee. February 1, 1898, Joseph W. Palmer was appointed trustee to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. McElroy.

September 1, 1897, Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Uhlich succeeded Mr. and Mrs. Mowry as superintendent and matron, which positions they have very creditably and satisfactorily filled and continue to hold.

In April, 1901, I. S. Donnell succeeded J. P. Seward as trustee.

October, 1902, Rev. Baltzly was appointed trustee to fill the unexpired term of the Rev. H. L. Wiles, deceased.

March 1, 1907, the Rev. J. J. Dimon succeeded the Rev. Baltzly as trustee.

The "Home" is situate upon a forty-acre tract of land at the southeastern part of the city. The building is of brick, three stories in height, and is sufficiently large to accommodate eighty inmates, besides the officers and teachers. The greatest number of inmates, however, there at one time was seventy-six. The average number between forty and fifty.

On the evening of December 19, 1904, a small party of ladies and gentlemen passed the evening at the home taking a Christmas treat to the children. Among that party was the late Senator William Lawrence, then the editor of the Mansfield Daily Shield newspaper. The day following Editor Lawrence gave the following write-up in his paper of the Home, its management and its inmates, which was so well and truthfully written that we reproduce it here:

THE CHILDREN'S HOME.

"There is at least one institution in Richland county of which all the citizens, without regard to political and religious prejudices or predilections, should be proud. It is the children's home, an institution maintained by the taxpayers for the purpose of giving the advantages of a home to those little

children of the community who, by no fault of their own, have been deprived of the kindly care and training that is the birthright of every child brought into the world.

"Several members of the Shield force, in company with Captain Wilson, of Bellville, had the pleasure of visiting the Richland County Children's Home on Tuesday evening. They met the children and heard them sing and recite the little speeches they have prepared for Christmas. They inspected the dormitories, the playrooms, the schoolroom, the dining-rooms and the kitchen, and to say they found everything in order is but putting the case mildly. Cleanliness, which is next to godliness, was apparent in every department, and the same scrupulous neatness that exists in every well regulated private household reigned throughout this large building. The clean, bright faces of the children, their neat clothing and their unconcealed love and respect for their matron further emphasized the fact that the physical and moral welfare of these helpless waifs was being looked after with as much solicitude and love as in many of our best Christian homes.

"It is indeed a treat to spend an hour or two in this institution, and every resident of the county should enjoy the pleasure at least once. No one who has not inspected such an institution can truly realize the peculiar talents and temperaments required to manage it successfully. No one who has not had experience in such management can fully appreciate the endless care and the great amount of labor involved in keeping the institution always in perfect condition and order. We do not believe there is another like institution in Ohio that is so capably and, withal, so economically managed as is the Richland county home, and this creditable standing is largely due to the superintendent and matron, Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Ulich, who seem peculiarly well fitted and adapted for the positions.

"In this glad Christmas season, the benevolent citizens of Mansfield should not forget the orphaned children in the big house on the hill. They are looking for Santa Claus with as eager eyes as your own darling boys and girls, and their little hearts can be made glad so easily and with so little expense.

"Let the citizens of Mansfield remind Santa Claus that he will grievously offend if he should neglect to drop down via the big chimneys of the home on the hill 'the night before Christmas' and leave every child there an assortment of toys. Let not one be forgotten—not even the sweet faced, blue-eyed babe in its cradle."

MONROE TOWNSHIP.

Monroe township is six miles square and was organized February 11, 1817. The surface is broken, but the land is generally fertile, productive of crops upon uplands and valleys. The township has abundant water supply, both of running streams and flowing springs. The Clearfork of the Mohican flows across the southeast corner; the Blackfork across the northeast part; the Rockyfork through the northern part, and Switzer's run diagonally through the southwest part of the township. Of the gushing springs, Schrack's, on the northeast quarter of section 34, and the Sheehy spring on the southeast quarter of section 22, have the greatest outputs. A few of those of less flow are:



SCENE ON ROCKYFORD

Switzer's, on the southeast quarter of section 34; Douglass', at Green Gables, and the Kinment's, on the southwest quarter of section 22.

The first settler was David Hill, who built the first cabin in the township. The site of this cabin is on the southwest quarter of section 9, where Silas Rummel now lives.

The following is a partial list of the early settlers: David Hill, section 9; Frederick Bonenberg, section 10; John G. Peterson, section 1; John Lam-bright, section 2; Mordecai Williams, section 35; Abraham Baughman, section 25; Adam Wolfe, section 19; Frederick Switzer, section 13; Robert and William Stewart, William Ray, William McLaughlin, Thomas Rigdon, Wil-liam Ferguson and Thomas McBride, on section 8; Jeremiah Smart, section 4; Thomas Pope and Daniel Balliett, section 9; Andrew Richey, Michael Huff-man and Ebenezer Smith, section 6; John Iler, Melzer Coulter, section 19; David and Charles Schrack, section 34; David Ellis, section 17; Frederick Cromer and David Crawford, section 26; Christian Good, section 3; John Douglass, section 28; Solomon Gladden, section 23; William McDanel, sec-tion 26.

Adam Wolfe settled in Monroe township in 1816. He had been a soldier in the war of the American Revolution. He died April 24, 1845, aged eighty-five years. Adam Wolfe was the grandfather of Judge N. M. Wolfe, of Mans-field.

Joseph Reed came to Richland county, Ohio, in 1829, and settled on the northwest quarter of section 23, in Monroe township, where he resided until his death, October 3, 1874. He was the father of J. M. Reed, of this city, and the grandfather of Verner Z. Reed, of Colorado.

Solomon Gladden came in 1816, but did not settle permanently until 1817. He had served in the war of 1812, was a justice of the peace and a member of the legislature. Squire Gladden was the grandfather of the Hon. W. S. Kerr, Mansfield's ex-congressman.

Samuel Douglass came to Richland county in 1829 and settled in Monroe township in 1831. He was the grandfather of the Hon. A. A. Douglass and Judge S. M. Douglass, of Mansfield. The Douglass farm contains over two hundred acres, and has been in the possession of the family over seventy years.

Abraham Baughman had been the first settler in the vicinity of Green-town, but during the war of 1812 removed to Monroe township and entered the southwest quarter of section 25, where he located and resided until his death, in January, 1821. Abraham Baughman and wife and three of their sons—Abraham, Jacob and George—are buried at Perrysville.

Among the early school teachers were Captain James Cunningham, John Clark, John Tucker, William Wigton and Joseph Wolfe.

The first election in the township was held in 1817, and resulted in the election of J. G. Peterson, William McLaughlin and David Ellis as trustees and Andrew Richey as lister. Ten votes were cast.

The first grist mill was erected in 1820 by Peter Zerby. This was the Octorora mills, and was situate near where the Pennsylvania railroad crosses the Rockyfork.

Another grist mill was erected on the Rockyfork, between Zerby mill and Lucas in 1830, by Reinhart Oldfield. This mill is still being operated. The LaRue mill, west of Lucas, was also built in 1830. Is not now running. Another early grist mill was that of Charles Schrack's, on Switzer's run, known some years since as the Rose Mills. A number of saw mills were erected on the Rockyfork and on Switzer's run. A woolen factory was built in about 1846 on the Rockyfork, a mile and a half below Lucas, and was operated for several years.

In 1819 the following names appear on the tax duplicate of Monroe township: James and George Archer, Abraham Baughman, Stephen Brady, Jacob Baughman, George Baughman, Frederick Boneberger, James Church, Frederick Cramer, John Douglass, David Ellis, William Furgeson, Benjamin Forbey, Benjamin Gatton, Christian Good, Solomon Gladden, Henry Huffman, Rebecca Hensel, James Irwin, John Iler, Peter Kenney, Lawrence King, John Lambright, William McLaughlin, Amerine Marshall, Thomas and Alexander McBride, Jr., Jacob Oler, John G. Peterson, William Bay, Andrew Richey, Jacob Switzer, Frederick Switzer, William Slater, Thomas Summerman, Samuel Stewart, David Shrack, Ebenezer Smith, M. Shinnebarger, Jeremiah Smart, Jacob and Mordecai Williams, William Wilson, Adam Wininger, Samuel White, Adam and Robert Wolfe and Peter Zerby.

One of the first religious societies organized in Monroe was of the Swedeborgian faith, under the teachings of "Johnny Appleseed," and of its members were John Tucker, David Crawford, Joseph Applegate, et al., men who led blameless lives and had the respect of the community in which they lived.

The Lutheran is the prevailing religious denomination in Monroe. The Baptist, the Reformed and the United Presbyterian denominations each had a church and an organization. All are now numbered with the things that were but are not. There are now seven churches in Monroe—five Lutheran, one Congregational and one Disciple.

St. John's Lutheran church is situate at the north side of the Darling valley, about half way between Newville and Perrysville. The congregation was organized in 1838. "Saint John's" is used as a synecdochical term, meaning the church, the locality or both. In the '50s the late Rev. W. A. G. Emerson preached at St. John's. He was one of the most talented ministers of his day, with a perfect command of the English language, never hesitating for a term to felicitously express his thoughts. He threw such persuasive power and convincing force into his sermons that he swayed his audience at his will. He dwelt more upon the love of the Father than upon the terrors of the law, and his word pictures were beautifully drawn. Mrs. J. M. Condon, of Sherman avenue, Mansfield, is a niece of the Rev. Mr. Emerson.

Mohawk Hill, near the center of the township, is an elevation of natural as well as historical interest. Its northwest side, being too steep and rocky for cultivation, is still covered with its native forest. The road winds around to lessen the grade, and at the top of the hill there is a rolling surface of tableland, with a dip to the east overlooking the Rockyfork valley. The hill takes

its name from the fact that Mohawk Indians were buried there during the occupancy of Helltown, which was evacuated in 1783.

Pipe's Cliffs, near Green Gables in Pleasant valley, is also a place of both geological and historical interest. Historically, it is named for Captain Pipe, a chief of the Monsey branch of the Delaware tribe. Round Head, an Indian warrior (who married Captain Pipe's sister), with his wife and child and other Indians, were fleeing in 1781 from the punishment which justly awaited them in the Muskingum valley, had encamped upon the summit of these cliffs, and seeing a squad of pursuing soldiers coming up the valley, the Indians opened fire upon them. The soldiers returned the fire, aiming at the part of the cliff from which the smoke came through the thick foliage of the densely forest-covered hill, and Onalaska—Round Head's wife—who was standing near to the edge of one of the rocks with her child in her arms, was struck by a bullet, fell to the base of the cliff, where their bodies were buried. Two Indian warriors were also wounded or killed by the soldiers. Sentimentality must be far-spun out to censure the troops for returning the fire of their ambushed foes.

The late Rev. Richard Gailey founded "Monroe Seminary," in the southwestern part of Monroe township, in May, 1851, and after successfully conducting the same for about ten years, removed to Lexington, where he continued in the same pursuit until his death, in 1875. Captain I. N. Thompson and wife now own and occupy the Gailey residence of the Monroe academy days.

Of the three attempts at town building in Monroe township, only one—Lucas—succeeded. Octororo was started with fine prospects, but was outrivalled by Lucas, and many people of Monroe today scarcely know it ever existed. Six Corners—commonly called "Pinhook"—still contains a few buildings. Pinhook is situate at the intersection of the Newville-Mifflin and the Lucas-Perrysville roads, with the section line road running east and west through the center of the township. Pinhook was at the height of its prosperity in 1852, and at that time contained several business buildings, a number of dwellings, a schoolhouse and a Masonic hall. William B. Miller was the postmaster and merchant at the place.

Michael Hogan was born in Ireland. Received a classical education. Also graduated in medicine and surgery. Then took a military course. Came to America and located in New York. Was given a commission as major in the regular army, where he served five years. Came to Ohio in 1818, and engaged in the mercantile business at Newville. In 1827 he bought the northwest quarter of section 35 in Monroe township, upon which he removed and resided until his death, January 17, 1875. Buried in the Catholic cemetery, Mansfield. Major Hogan was one the best classical scholars in Ohio. He could read the history of several countries of Europe in the language of each. The old homestead is still in the possession of the family.

James Stout, a New Jerseyman by birth and a Hollander by descent, entered the west half of the southwest quarter of section 22, upon which he located in 1829, and upon which lived until his death, August 30, 1864. There were but few settlers in that part of the township at that time. There were heavy forests, and wild cats, deer and wild turkeys were numerous, and bears

were frequently seen. Mr. Stout was fond of hunting, and his wife could shoot squirrels and other small game equally well with her husband. The Stouts were industrious people and good neighbors. Hiram Stout, the survivor of the family lives at the old home. He is eighty-four years old and a bachelor.

Michael Swigart who was a drum-major in the war of 1812, settled in Monroe township in 1832. One of his sons, Leonard Swigart, was a commissioner of Richland county, 1860-66. "Aunt Betsey" Chew, of Monroe township, and Jesse L. Swigart, of Lucas, are children of the late Michael Swigart.

John Swigart, the father of Luther M. Swigart, of Mansfield, was a Monroe township pioneer. He also served in the war of 1812. He settled in Monroe in 1821.

William Darling, another soldier of the war of 1812, settled in Monroe in 1817. He acquired by purchase 1,185 acres of land in one body, and also owned a number of other farms not connected with that tract. This land lies along the Clearfork, below Newville, and is very fertile. This valley is often called the Darling settlement or the Darling valley. The following is a copy of an appendix to William Darling's will:

"Having been one of the pioneers of this part of Ohio, the maker of this will, having emigrated from Hardy county, Virginia, in the year 1806, in company with his father and family, to Muskingum county, Ohio, and endured all the hardships, trials and privations incident to the settling and improving of a new country, I do give and bequeath my love, respect and good will to all my old associates, and hope that, by the intelligence, energy and untiring industry of growing posterity, the prosperity of my beloved country may continue to increase as surely and rapidly as though we pioneers were still here to look after our country's welfare; for, next to my love for my God and my family, is my love for my country—these blessed United States. May prosperity and peace be the lot of our happy, happy land."

In one of the charming little valleys of Monroe township are two phenomena more pronounced and peculiar than exist in any other part of Richland county. These phenomena are a pillar of cloud by day and a cloud of light by night in the same locality.

Upon the eastern side of the valley, traversed by a stream that empties into the Clearfork of the Mohican in the vicinity of Saint John's, is a primitive forest, over a section of which a cloud of misty vapor hovers over the tree tops, as it has in the years gone by, for ages untold.

This phenomenon has never been explained, but many speculative theories have been advanced in attempted explanation of the mystery. Some have opined that there is a mineral deposit in the earth in that locality, although unable to give philosophical or pedantic reasons for such conclusions.

Others suppose there is a subterranean hot spring from which steam issues through some invisible crevice, forming a vapor mist that hangs over the trees like a cloud.

This pillar of cloud causes day dreamers to muse, not upon the cause of the phenomenon, but upon the pictures presented in the form-like shapes one can see, or fancy they see in the cloud. From the other side of the valley, looking over the broad meadows at the wooded slope, with its low-hanging cloud, the

scene is picturesque and fascinatingly poetical, reminding old soldiers in some respects of the mists that hang over Lookout mountain at certain times.

The other phenomenon is a jack-o'-lantern that moves over the meadows of the valleys, always going toward the locality where the cloud is seen by day. Many fruitless chases boys have had over the bottom lands after this will-o'-the-wisp in vain, for it always distanced them, or hid away, to reappear further off towards the woodland. These lights were understood to be jack-o' lanterns, but often gave occasion for the pastime of an amusing chase.

Such lights are sometimes called ignis fatuus, and are susceptible of a scientific explanation, when all the facts are collected and compared. Illusions, more or less ludicrous, are occasionally mixed up with what really does occur.

It has been pretty well ascertained that jack-o'-lantern lights, which consist of a glow without a flame, are due to phosphorescence.

Phosphorus exists in all animal organisms and when the organism is decomposed the phosphorus makes its presence visible. If decaying animal substance yields more phosphorus than decaying vegetables, the latter are an abundant source of inflammable gases; hence, the fact that swamp meadows are the places in which the flickering nocturnal lights are often to be seen, produced by the combustion of the gases generated from decomposed grasses and leaves. Particular conditions of the weather hasten decomposition and the lights are more abundant at such times.

Electricity may also produce such, or similar lights, but perhaps cannot be explained as easily in that connection, as can chemical combustion and ignition. Electricity is now so much better understood than it was formerly that many resultants in the years ago, looked upon with superstitious awe, can now be scientifically explained. The old-time phenomenon of Saint Helen's—sometimes called Saint Elmo's—fire, now excites but little attention or remarks. This fire was the lights that are sometimes seen on the points of soldiers' bayonets when upon the march: from church spires and other pointed objects. Such lights are seen when there is a peculiar electrical condition in the air.

St. John's Lutheran church is in the southeast corner of Monroe township, half-way between Newville and Perrysville. In the vocabulary of that part of the country, "St John's" is used as a synecdochical term, meaning either the church, the locality or both. While the church society was organized in 1838, a church building was not erected until 1842, services in the interim being held at the home of Mathias Stouffer and at other private houses. A new church edifice—a handsome and commodious brick building, costing about \$5,000—was erected in 1870. The congregation is a large, wealthy and prosperous one.

St. John's is situated in one of the richest valleys of the Clearfork—a valley that is as beautiful in its landscape as it is fertile in its soil. The township line running east and west divides this valley between Monroe and Worthington townships.

The first settlement in the southeast part of Richland county was at St. John's, and among the early settlers were Samuel Lewis, Captain James Cunningham, Andrew Craig and Henry McCart. In 1812 the "Lewis block-

house" was built on the northeast quarter of section 1 in Worthington township, about a mile south of where the church now stands.

In the St. John's valley is the Darling fort, an ancient earth-work, erected by a people of whom we know nothing. Some of the finest specimens in the large collection of relics and curiosities owned by the late Dr. J. P. Henderson were taken from this fort, which is situated on the north bank of the Clearfork, a short distance south of the church. The fort is circular and contains an area of about three acres. It had embankments from the gate at the south side leading down to the bank of the river. It was visited, surveyed and explored by Judge Peter Kenney in his day. The embankments were then about three feet high, and the whole covered with a growth of timber which showed that the works had been made centuries before. The fort commands a good view of the valley, and was, perhaps, intended as a defensive work. The greater part, if not all, of these ancient earthworks were planned and constructed upon geographical and geometrical lines and measurements. Their uses and purposes are matters of vague conjectures which the people of this age will never be able to determine. Evidences exist of the occupation of this country by a race of people somewhat advanced in the arts and sciences, but who they were, from whence they came, and what became of them, are questions for speculative history.

The Pennsylvania element predominated in the early settlement of Monroe township, but the proportion was not sufficiently large to leave distinctive racial characteristics among the generation of today.

For several years, commencing, perhaps, in 1855, the late Rev. W. A. G. Emerson was pastor of the congregation at St. John's. Mr. Emerson was born in Fairfax county, Virginia, 1816, and died at Ashland November, 1879. He was of French descent and possessed many of the traits and polite accomplishments of his ancestry. In many respects Mr. Emerson was an extraordinary man. As a preacher he was one of the most eloquent and powerful. The most appropriate words were always at his command, and he never hesitated for a term to felicitously express his thoughts. His voice was under the most perfect control and capable of expressing all the emotions of the human heart. His manner was earnest and impressive and his style pleasant and fascinating. He threw such persuasive power and convincing force into his sermons that he electrified his hearers and swayed them at his will. He loved to dwell upon the goodness of the Father and of the Savior's love, and his word-pictures were beautiful and entrancing. In 1862 Mr. Emerson became chaplain of the One Hundredth and Twentieth Regiment, O. V. I., and lost his health in the service. Mr. Emerson was not successful financially—and the majority of people are not—but many who read these lines will bear witness that he was one of the greatest preachers of his day and generation.

MIFFLIN TOWNSHIP.

Vermillion township was originally eighteen miles long from north to south, and twelve miles wide from east to west. In 1814 this territory was cut into two parts, and the west half was called Mifflin. In 1816 Mifflin was

divided, and the portion lying directly east of and adjoining Madison, six miles square, retained the name and organization of Mifflin township. A number of settlers there came from Mifflin township, Allegheny county, Pennsylvania—hence the name.

When Ashland county was created in 1846, Mifflin was again divided by the county line, which follows the general course of the Blackfork. The territory on each side of the line retains the name of Mifflin, one being in Ashland, the other in Richland county.

The surface of Mifflin along the Blackfork is generally hilly, but the western part of the township is more level, and some of the most productive farms in the county are along the Blackfork valley, and the farmers are generally well and comfortably situated.

Long before Mifflin was settled by white men it was a favorite hunting ground for the Indians, as all kinds of game abounded in its primeval forests. Samuel and David Hill and Archibald Gardner were the first white settlers in Mifflin, locating there either late in 1809 or early in 1810. Samuel Hill settled on the northeast quarter of section 33, north of Lucas. Archibald Gardner located near Windsor.

The settlement and history of Mifflin have been similar to that of the other townships of the county. In the beginning there were dangers from savages and from the climatic diseases of a new country. The Mifflin pioneers, like those of other localities, lived in log cabins, cleared their lands, worked early and late, and their bill-of-fare consisted, principally, of corn bread, fish and game. As the population increased, there were shooting matches and militia musters. The men were robust and brave and the women were fit mothers for the generations that were to follow. Time passed and Mifflin grew and improved and prospered, keeping step with her sister townships, and will soon be traversed by trolley lines, bringing the people in touch with the county seat and country towns and pleasure resorts.

Before churches or schoolhouses were built, religious services were held and schools were taught in the cabins of the pioneers. In time, fine churches were erected for religious and educational purposes, and today the churches and schoolhouses of that township are evidences of the high character and attainments of the people.

Robert Bentley settled upon the southwest quarter of section 10 in 1815. The family camped in their wagon until their cabin was built and in which they lived until 1828, when they moved out of the old cabin into a fine brick residence—the first brick dwelling erected in Richland county. Mr. Bentley was for seven years an associate judge of the court of common pleas, and served two terms in the state senate. He was a major general of the Ohio militia, and was a prominent man in business, as well as in civic and military affairs. He died in Mansfield in 1862. Two grandchildren of General Bentley reside in Mansfield—the Hon. M. B. Bushnell and the wife of General Brinkerhoff.

Peter Hout was born upon the farm on which he now resides November 17, 1821, and has, therefore, been a resident of this township for eighty-two years. He attended school in one of the log schoolhouses common at the time. He can relate many interesting incidents of pioneer life, when the land was all

wild and unimproved and when wild game was plentiful in that region. Mr. Hout has held several township offices, and also served his county as infirmiry director two terms. As an honored pioneer and representative man of Mifflin he is worthy the high regard in which he is held. The Houts are both numerous and prosperous. One rural mail carrier from Mansfield delivers mail to a dozen Hout families.

The late Isaac Aby settled in Mifflin in 1826. In 1854 he married Sarah Clugston, sister of George A. Clugston, of this city. Mr. Aby was a California "forty-niner," and what he accumulated in the Golden State gave him a good financial start upon his return, and as the years came he bought farm after farm and was quite wealthy at the time of his death. His son—Byron J. Aby—is one of the wealthy and prominent farmers of Mifflin today.

The Ballietts are both numerous and prosperous. Mifflin does not contain all of them, for Washington and other townships have many families of them. Whenever you pass a Balliett farm you see a place that is well improved.

There are a number of Boals families, all well situated, and the late David Boals was a county commissioner.

James Chew located in Mifflin in 1817. His sons were Andrew, William, Aaron and Cephas. James Chew died in 1839. The Chews have been prominent people in Richland county since its early settlement.

Daniel Hoover was one of the early settlers of Mifflin township, and through his industry and frugality accumulated considerable property. He was married to Sarah Sheller. They were the parents of eight children, of whom Joseph, born in 1824, was the eldest. The others were Mary, Henry, Aaron, Christian, Alfred, Elizabeth and Daniel. Mr. Hoover was a Baptist, and frequently had preaching at his house.

Daniel Kohler, Sr., was born in Pennsylvania in 1814. Came to Ohio at an early day and was married to Nancy Brubaker. The Kohlers, the Kagys, the Cotters, the Coles and Hershes are related by marriage.

Duncan McBride was born in Virginia in 1807, came with his parents to Richland county in 1817, and settled one mile north of Lucas, in a log cabin, which for a time had no floor but the earth; later a puncheon floor was laid and a quilt was hung up for a door. In those days they put bells on their horses and on their cows, which were turned out to browse in the woods, which were the only fields of pasture then. In hunting for them they were apt to encounter almost any kind of wild animals from bears to porcupines. When the dogs attacked the latter their mouths would get filled with the quills of the porcupines, and then their yelling and howling was terrible. Their master would have to pull the quills out of their mouths, to which the dogs would submit intelligently. In 1829 Duncan McBride bought a farm at the foot of the Mohawk hill in Monroe township, upon which he resided until his death, in 1862. Duncan McBride was a justice of the peace for many years, and during the period when cases that now go to the common pleas court, were then tried before justices of the peace. One of these was the notable "California case," which was tried before Justice McBride, and in which the Hon. John Sherman and the Hon. George W. Geddes were

opposing counsel. This was before Sherman went to Congress, and before Geddes was elected a judge in the common pleas court.

Solomon Aby is a successful farmer. He is a great-grandson of the late Rev. James Copus, who was killed by the Indians in the Copus battle, September 15, 1812.

Squire Freeman Osburn owns farms in both Mifflin and Weller townships. He was a soldier in the War of the Rebellion, being a member of Company D, One Hundred and Second O. V. I. He is of a pioneer family, and is a justice of the peace, as his father was before him.

Of other prominent people in Mifflin, past and present, the familiar names of a number are recalled: N. S. Henry, E. N. Ernsberger, the Hales, Au, Bell, Barr, Cole, Hoover, Kaufman, Kaylor, Van Cleaf, Miller, Sattler, Snyder, Wolfe, Woodhouse, Yeaman, Swoveland, McNaull, McCreedy, Walters, Haverfield, Sunkel, Amsbaugh, Sturgeon, Tucker, Hunt, Reyher, Simpson, Hostetter, Culler, Gongwer, McCormick, Zook, Niesley, Sites, Koogler, and Cook.

Peter Hout was in Mansfield Saturday and in conversation with some friends on the Sturges corner, told in an interesting way of the pioneer days, when he was a boy—three-fourths of a century ago, and of the change made by

“The inaudible and noiseless foot of time.”

With the network of telephone wires now strung over the country, every man is in communication with his neighbors, even to the remotest parts. How different from the slow intercourse of that of bygone years. This is realized as much in receiving election returns as in any other way. Years ago post riders were frequently sent to the outlying townships to bring in the returns. Upon one occasion the contest between two candidates was very close, and when the returns had been received from all the precincts except one, the interest became intense, as the vote was so close that it was conceded that the township to hear from would decide which of the two candidates would be chosen. The suspense became more and more intensified as time passed. Finally the messenger appeared, riding at a furious speed, and halting where the crowd had gathered, his panting horse flecked with foam, exclaimed, “Seven of a majority.” “For whom?” yelled the anxious crowd. “I don’t know for whom, but I do know, gentlemen, that this ‘hoss’ is a speeder.”

It was the custom in the pioneer days, when a man killed a calf or pig to divide it among his neighbors. One who had often received the benefit of this generous custom, but was rather noted for his parsimony, had, in his turn, killed a pig, and meeting a friend, informed him of the circumstance and expressed to him his fear that he would not have meat sufficient to distribute among his neighbors and retain what he considered necessary for his own use. His friend, after considering the case, proposed that he could relieve himself of his dilemma by permitting the pig to remain suspended outdoors where it had been dressed, during the night, and before daylight take it in and conceal it in his house, and then to give out that it had been

stolen during the night. The suggestion received the approval of the pig owner; and on the next morning he met his friend, and, with a rueful countenance, informed him that, sure enough, his pork had been stolen. The friend complimented the pig man upon his skill in lying, and told him that he had only to repeat the story with the same skill to all whom he would meet and there would be no doubt that the lie would be successful. The other swore that his tale was neither a lie nor a joke, but that his pig had indeed been stolen. In response to his vehement protestations, his friend would the more compliment his skill in playing off, and urge him to put on a bold front and maintain his position in the face of everybody. The truth of the matter was, that the disinterested and facetious "friend" who had advised the plan, had taken the pig.

There has been a tendency to unearth ancient graves in the interest, as it is claimed, of historical research, but often, perhaps, to gratify curiosity, or to hunt for supposed trinkets and treasures. The meanest kind of a thief is a grave robber. There are two kinds of ancient graves in Richland county—one of the pre-historic people who inhabited this locality eight or ten centuries ago. The other, those of Indians of the pre-pioneer period. Many people confound the Indians with the pre-historic race of mound builders, who were not Indians. A different people may have inhabited this part of the country at a period between its occupancy by the mound builders and by the Indians. Why desecrate those ancient graves in a fruitless attempt to roll back the centuries of the past, for the search light of investigation reveals but little of "the night of time."

An old-time poet wrote:

"Oh, Mound! consecrated before
The white man's foot e'er trod the shore,
To battle's strife and valour's grave,
Spare, oh, spare, the buried brave.

"A thousand winters passed away,
And yet demolished not the clay,
Which on yon hillock held in trust
The quiet of the warrior's dust.

"The Indian came and went again;
He hunted through the lengthened plain:
And from the mound he oft beheld
The present silent battlefield.

"But did the Indian e'er presume,
To violate that ancient tomb?
Ah, no, he had the soldier's grace
Which spares the soldier's resting place.

"It is alone for Christian hand
To sever that sepulchral band,
Which ever to the view is spread,
To bind the living to the dead."

MADISON TOWNSHIP.

Madison township in 1807 included all the territory which then comprised Richland county. The township was named in honor of President Madison, the fourth president of the United States. On the 16th of January, 1808, a bill passed the Ohio Legislature creating the counties of Knox, Licking and Richland, with the provision placing Richland under the jurisdiction of Knox county, as it had been before under Fairfield, "until the Legislature may think proper to organize the same." The commissioners of Knox county, on June 10, 1809, declared "the entire county of Richland a separate township, which shall be called and known by the name of Madison." At an election held in 1809, but seventeen votes were cast, showing that there were but few settlers here at that time.

Thomas Green, a white man, who had assisted the Indians in the Wyoming massacre, lived with the Indians at Greentown, and the village was named for him (in 1783), but he was not a settler. Other renegade white men may also have been in these parts temporarily. But the first permanent white settler was Jacob Newman, who located within the present boundaries of Madison township in the spring of 1807. General James Hedges was here prior to that date, but he was then in the employ of the government as a surveyor, and did not become a resident until later.

The first white man, so far as is known, to traverse the territory now known as Richland county, was James Smith, a young man who was captured by the Indians in Pennsylvania in 1755, and was adopted into one of their tribes. Smith, in company with his foster brother, Tontileango, passed a number of hunting seasons in these parts. Next, Major Rogers and his rangers passed through where Mansfield now stands, when passing to and fro between Gnadenhutten and Wyandot.

In 1782, Colonel Crawford, with his army, passed through Richland county, and halted at "a fine spring"—now known as the Lampert spring, on East Fourth street, Mansfield.

The first white woman in this region was Miss Heckewelder, daughter of the Moravian missionary. These were pre-settlement white people, who were in the territory now known as Richland county, only as sojourners, or in transit.

The successful campaign of General Anthony Wayne in 1794, and the peace treaty with the Indians that followed, in 1795, secured comparative safety on the Ohio frontier and immigration to the West was resumed. The surveys of the public lands, which had been practically stopped were resumed, and the surveyors tried to keep in advance of the settlers, and land offices were established in several places. General Hedges began the survey of Richland county in 1806, and at that time there was not a settler within

its borders. The year following, the Newman settlement was made and the first cabin was erected on Section 36, about sixty rods from the grist mill, later known in history as Beam's Mills. The site of this historic cabin was doubtless selected on account of the spring of the water at the base of a knoll a few rods west of where the cabin was erected. This was known as the Newman cabin, and its owner was Jacob Newman, the first settler. The cabin was made of rough beech logs with the bark on. There was but one room with a loft above. The walls were chinked and daubed with sticks and mud. In the little window, oiled paper was used, instead of glass. The door was low, but its latchstring was always on the outside, and no stranger was turned away hungry. Jacob Newman's family consisted, besides himself, of three nephews and a niece—Isaac, Jacob, John and Catharine Brubaker. Mr. Newman was then a widower, and Miss Brubaker acted as his housekeeper until he remarried. Their nearest neighbors were at Wooster and Fredericktown, the distance to either place being twenty-five miles.

Michael Newman, Jacob Newman's brother, joined the little colony the next spring. The next addition to the settlement was Moses Fontaine and family, followed by Captain James Cunningham. In 1809, the Newmans built a sawmill, prior to which the settlers had to use puncheon instead of board floors in their cabins. A grist mill was added a year later. These mills were purchased in 1811, by Michael Beam, who improved the former and finished the latter, which became widely known as "Beam's Mills," and by that name have passed into history. The buhrs of the grist mill were made of "nigger-head" stones, and did poor work, but it was a great deal better than no mill at all. It was well patronized by the settlers, who came from great distances and from all directions, and often had to wait several days to have their grinding done, many grists being ahead of them.

Samuel Martin was the first settler at the Mansfield site. He was from New Lisbon, Columbiana county, and was somewhat of an adventurer, who, following the course of the pioneers westward, heard of the new town that was to be, halted here, put up a cabin, and prepared to board the party of surveyors who were coming to lay out a town. Martin, however, got into trouble by selling whisky to the Indians, and had to leave the country. He was succeeded by Captain James Cunningham, who thereby became the first bona-fide resident in the place. This was in 1809.

As a new county was to be formed, a town for a county seat must be founded, and the site selected was upon the opposite side of the Rockyford of the Mohican, where George Mentzer's residence now stands, between the grist mill and the grange hall. Here a number of cabins were built. Within a year, however, another site was chosen for the county seat town, and the latter is where the city of Mansfield stands today, and from her vantage location as a railroad, manufacturing and commercial center sends her products around the world. An hundred years have not yet been counted off the calendar of time since this first settlement was made in a little clearing in the wilderness at Beam's mills, but how important that period has been in the history of the world, and how fraught with results for the betterment of mankind. How interesting that lives sometimes span from one epoch to another. John Gray,



VIEW OF THE CANNON IN CENTRAL PARK
COURTHOUSE

who was the last survivor of the War of the Revolution, lived eighty-three years after the close of that struggle, dying at Hiram-sburg, Noble county, Ohio March 29, 1868, aged one hundred and four years. He lived to see great changes in the country he fought to sever from the tyrant beyond the sea, and in making America an independent nation—"the land of the free and the home of the brave."

It is also interesting to trace the history of a country from its beginning and follow society in its formative state and note its material developments and scientific achievements. It took George Washington eight days to journey from Mount Vernon to New York to be inaugurated first president of the United States. Now the same distance can be traveled in less than eight hours.

Macaulay's eloquent panegyric on science as applied to the arts in promoting human welfare is justified, and more than justified, by the facts about us. And all those achievements and others since Macaulay, still more wonderful, have accrued to the benefit of mankind since Madison township was first settled.

No fable—no mythical legend of encounters with dragons and monsters exaggerates the heroisms of the pioneers. Their acts, their lives are in the full light of history. To them can be applied Pericles' commendation of Athens. "Athens alone among her contemporaries is superior to the report of her."

Although the first town site was abandoned, the locality has always been prominent in the history of the county on account of Beam's mills and Beam's blockhouse, the latter being one of the most important of its kind in this part of Ohio during the war of 1812. It is not definitely known why the site was changed.

At the time the first settlement was made in Richland county there were no railroads, no locomotives, no steamships, no telegraphs, no telephones, no power printing press, no known utility of frictional electricity, no spectro-scope, no microscope, no farm machinery—all of these have since that time been given to the world, and to which we greatly owe that remarkable advance in the conveniences and comforts of life, that unite in making this a grand age—an age in which it is a blessing to live, to be part of the same and to enjoy its privileges.

Ohio was the battleground where the savages tried to stop the tide of civilization in its westward course across the continent, and Richland county was the theater-stage upon which some of the bloodiest tragedies of that terrible strife were enacted, and in those conflicts her soil was reddened with the blood of many of her noblest sons. It was, in fact, a battle between civilization and barbarism, and the former conquered and the latter receded by that world-propelling plan by which peoples are driven forward in the ways of destiny. Millions of people have been hurrying westward, westward ever since the dawn of time.

In America all citizens, whether as rich as Croesus or as poor as Lazarus, are equal before the law. And because of our free institutions and public schools, any boy, though born in a cabin, though reared in poverty, may attain

whatever place in life to which his ambition might lead and his ability qualify him to fill.

The history of Madison township is closely interwoven with that of Mansfield, but this sketch deals with the former, leaving the latter to succeeding chapters.

There should be a monument erected to mark the site of the first cabin that future generations may know where the first settler in Richland county founded a home. The locality is of additional historical interest from the fact that the first town in the county was to have been located there, and there the first mills were built, and one of the first and the most prominent and important of the several blockhouses in the county was erected there. This blockhouse is known in history as "Beam's blockhouse."

During the war of 1812 forts and blockhouses were necessary to protect the settlers from the Indians, who were aided and abetted by the British against the pioneers. This barbarous mode of warfare was also employed by Great Britain in the War of the Revolution, and was denounced by Lord Chatham in a speech in parliament.

Blockhouses were square, heavy, double-storied buildings, with the upper story extending over about two feet all around. They also projected slightly over the stockade, commanding all the approaches thereto, so that no lodgment could be made against the pickets of which the stockade was built to set them on fire or to scale them. They were also pierced with port-holes for musketry. The roof sloped equally from each side upward, and was surmounted at the center by a quadrangular structure called the sentry-box. This box was the post of observation, affording, from its elevated position, an extensive view on all sides. In times of threatened attacks the whole settlement would seek the safety and protection of the blockhouses. Many were the tragedies witnessed by the pioneers, whose courage and devotion should ever be held in memory. It has been related that evening roll call was an important as well as an amusing part of the day's programme at a blockhouse. At roll call men and boys, assuming different tones of voice, would loudly answer to fictitious names added to the list, so that if Indians were prowling about meditating an attack they would think the blockhouse was well garrisoned.

The Beam blockhouse stood on the east side of the Rockyfork, a few rods north of the grist mill. It was used as a military post during 1812, 1813 and 1814. Thirteen soldiers died there during its occupancy and are buried on a beautiful knoll on the bank of the Rockyfork, a half mile below the mills.

In 1812, when the Indians were being removed from Greentown to Piqua, and while temporarily encamped at Mansfield, an Indian named Toby escaped, but was captured and killed near where the Leesville—West Fourth street—road crosses the Toby run, which takes its name from the Indian. There was a military order to shoot any Indian who tried to escape, and a party of scouts, obeying the order—as soldiers are required to do—fired upon the fleeing savage, and he was buried where he fell. The name is the Indian "Toby"—not the German "Touby."

A month or two later Levi Jones was killed by the Indians. Jones kept a grocery store upon the site now known as the Sturges corner, and the Indians

had pawned some articles with him, and because he refused to give them up without pay they assassinated him as he was passing along North Main street, near the foot of the hill.

After the close of the war of 1812 some of the Indians returned to Richland county, but Greentown having been destroyed, they had no fixed habitation here. Two young "braves" by the names of Seneca John and Quilipetoxe, came to Mansfield and got on a spree, and at the Williams tavern, at the site of the present Southern Hotel, got into trouble with some of the settlers. The Indians left late in the afternoon, intoxicated and swearing vengeance against the whites. They were followed by five settlers, who overtook the redskins about a mile east of town, and in the battle that ensued both Indians were killed and their bodies buried in the ravine east of the Sherman hill, on the Ashland road, and the place has since been called Spooks' Hollow. The Wooster road then passed through Spooks' Hollow. It now runs a half mile south of its first location. In former years many tales were told of apparitions that had been seen in Spooks' Hollow. But the Indians seem to be "keeping quiet" there now.

Coming to later years, the Finney murder, in Madison township, south of Mansfield, was committed on the night of December 6, 1877. For this foul and bloody crime Edward Webb, a brutal negro, was hanged May 31, 1878, in the presence of over ten thousand people. William S. Finney, the murdered man, was an uncle of County Commissioner Finney.

While the Beam mills were the first in the country, others were erected within a few years thereafter. Among the number was the Keith mills, erected by the father of Judge H. D. Keith. The location of this mill was near the junction of Rocky run with the Spring mills, or main branch of the Rockyfork, in the vicinity of the recent Baltimore & Ohio railroad accident. This mill was operated for about fifty years, but is now a thing of the past.

Where and how to get grain ground were questions that confronted Madison township pioneers. It required both capital and millwrights to erect grist mills, and as both were scarce mills were not numerous. The first settlers frequently went to the Clinton mills, a mile north of Mount Vernon, to have their grain ground into bread-stuff. Expedients were often employed, such as grating corn into meal for mush, or grinding the grains by hand between two flat stones. A power mill, when it came, with runs of buhrs, was a blessing to the settlers.

The first mill in Mansfield was located where the county jail now stands. It was built by Clement Pollock. It was a tread-mill, operated by three yoke of oxen. The mill was duplex—it ground corn and sawed lumber. Robert Pollock erected and operate a carding mill on East Fourth street, near Adams street. It was propelled by horse-power, and simply made "rolls"—prepared wool for the spinning wheel.

John Wright built a saw mill on Toby's run in 1820 in the vicinity of Mulberry street. Later, Henry Leyman built a grist mill where the old oil mill now stands, on West Sixth street. Thomas Clark built a sawmill on Toby's run, west of the Baltimore & Ohio depot.

Jacob Bender, the grandfather of Jacob Laird, had a carding mill on the new state road, propelled by the water of the Laird spring, now known as the upper reservoir. The spring had an output of four hundred gallons a minute.

The Tingley woolen mills, just north of the Ohio reformatory, was one of the early industries in that line.

The Painter woolen mills, east of Mansfield on the Sherman hill road, came early and stayed late—was operated for many years. Its propelling power was water from the Painter or Bender springs.

The Bartley mill, on the Rockyfork, east of Mansfield, served its day and purpose, and then, like others mentioned, passed away.

Archaeologically and prehistorically, Ohio is richer than any other state in the Union, and Madison township has its fair share of such remains, as would be shown was the bibliography of its earthworks and relics fully given. Prehistoric earthworks are usually called "Indian Mounds," which is a misnomer, for the Indians never made them. These earthworks were erected many years before the Indians came. And all prehistoric earthworks may not have been erected by the same race of people. Ohio was inhabited even prior to the coming of the "Mound Builders," as archaeological discoveries show there were people here before the close of the pre-glacial period. Palaeolithic implements—unquestionably of human manufacture—have been found near Loveland and other places—similar to others found in the east—showing that in Ohio, as well as on the Atlantic coast, pre-glacial men existed and manufactured implements such as were necessary for their pursuits and vocations. When the age of the Mound Builders is reckoned by centuries, that of the pre-glacial race must be counted by thousands of years.

The most extensive prehistoric earthwork in this part of Ohio is the "fort" on the Balliett farm, in the vicinity of Spooks' Hollow, east of the Sherman hill, in Madison township. This earthwork was surveyed in 1878 by the county surveyor, John Newman, who made a report of the same to the Smithsonian Institution at Washington, and also made his report a matter of county record. This work is upon an elevation at the east side of the head of Spooks' Hollow, and consists of an oval-shaped embankment or fort, five hundred and ninety-four feet long by two hundred and thirty-eight feet wide in the center, and contains two and two-thirds acres. Southwest of the fort seven hundred and ten feet there is a spring at the side of the ravine from which a copious flow of water issues at all seasons of the year. Directly south of the fort, upon the side of the hill leading to the old stage road, is the "furnace," which is an excavation walled with stone like a well. It is called a "furnace," as charcoal, charred bones and evidences that fire had been used there were found at the bottom of the drift with which the place was filled. This furnace is about five feet across, is circular in form and its uses and purposes must be conjectured. At the east side of the "fort" there were a number of depressions varying from four to twenty feet, but they have been so filled up in the tilling of the land as to be nearly obliterated. In excavating one of these depressions at the time of the survey at a depth of eight feet a drift was struck leading toward the fort. Geographically, the fort was platted upon longitudinal lines and upon geometrical measurements, and the depressions were variously located with relative

mathematical distances, all giving evidences that the people who planned and made and occupied these works were well advanced in the higher branches of mathematics. Since their day and occupancy large forest trees have grown upon these earthworks—trees of at least six centuries growth. These works are relics of a prehistoric age of which much has been written and but little is known.

Geologically, Madison has interesting features, the most notable of which is its inexhaustible stores of stones of the Waverly conglomerate. The quarries just east of Mansfield yield good building stones, although not equal, perhaps, to the Berea on the north, nor to the more homogeneous and finer-grained sandstones of the Waverly, further south. The peculiarly variegated coloring of the stones from these Madison township quarries make beautiful window-caps, sills and corners, and also fine looking building fronts.

Madison township is an interesting subject for both chorographers and topographers in its location and in its environments, its surface and its physical features and outlines, being situate in the center of Richland county and on the crest of the "Divide," with hills and valleys and rocks and streams, and although it has neither extended plains nor high mountains, it has an undulating surface and beautiful landscapes in charming variety.

From the western slope of the Sherman hill, on the Ashland road, an excellent view can be had of Mansfield, and from the top of the hill, looking south, down along Spooks' Hollow, a valley of garden-like beauty is presented, and the landscape-picture extends for miles, embracing some of the Washington township hills.

From the Tingley hill, on the Olivesburg road, a good view is also obtained of Mansfield, including the adjacent country to the north and west. A newspaper man had occasion recently to visit that part of Madison township lying northeast of the city. Leaving the car at the reformatory grounds he walked up the Tingley hill, halting occasionally to look back and around at the city and its environments. He tramped along, passing Hancock's Heights and Excelsior Hall schoolhouse, and the homes of Sol Harnley, Fred Nixon and others, to the Charles B. Tingley cottage on the hill, from which, looking down the slope and over the city, a beautiful picture was presented that morning, the view terminating in the hazy west, with forms lying across the dim horizon, which might be low-lying clouds or distant hills. The morning sun was touching the scene with its warming rays, dispelling the mist that had hung over the city at the dawn. From the contemplation of this view and from the historical reminiscences the scene recalled, the knight of the pencil turned to meet Mr. Tingley and family and to receive the cordial greeting they extended to their guests.

Nearly opposite Charles B. Tingley's is the home of Samuel Nail, who might almost be called a pioneer. Miss Anna Ettinger, of Chicago, a relative of the Nails, owns five acres of land on the brow of the hill and is having the grounds platted by a landscape gardener, and will build a cottage there with the intention of spending the summers at that rural retreat, which will be one of the finest suburban homes in Richland county.

Adjoining the Nail place on the north is the farm of Thomas Tingley, and where his father lived before him. Thomas Tingley, the present owner, was born upon this farm October, 1822, and is, therefore, over eighty years of age, but his mind is clear, of excellent memory, and has the old style cordiality and candor of the pioneer period in which he was born. Mr. Tingley lives in the two-story brick house built by his father over seventy years ago. It is the first brick residence built in Madison township. Back in the "forties" Mr. Tingley hauled grain to the lake markets and relates many interesting incidents connected with his trips.

The Tingley farm will ever be prominent in the history of the county, as a part of it was a military camp during the War of the Rebellion.

In July, 1861, a military camp for organization and instruction was established upon this Tingley farm and called Camp Mordecai Bartley, in honor of Mordecai Bartley, who had been a soldier in the war of 1812, had represented the Richland district eight years in congress and later was governor of Ohio. In this camp the Fifteenth and the Thirty-second Ohio infantry rendezvoused, but were later transferred to Camp Dennison. For convenience the name was changed to "Camp Mansfield."

The One Hundred and Second Ohio infantry went into Camp Mansfield August 18, 1862, and remained until September 4, when they left for the front with 1,041 men, rank and file.

The One Hundred and Twentieth Ohio infantry went into Camp Mansfield August 29, 1862, where the "boys" drilled and prepared for the service which awaited them at the front. They left camp October 25 with 949 men.

The late James Purdy began the draft on the morning of October 1, 1862, and 236 men were drawn to fill the deficit in Richland county's quota.

Ohio had been divided into eleven military districts. The tenth district was composed of Ashland, Erie, Huron, Holmes, Richland and Wayne counties, and of this district Camp Mansfield was the military camp, and thus Madison township has the distinction of having had the headquarters of the Tenth Ohio military district within her borders during the Civil War. Of this camp the late W. S. Hickox was quartermaster and Thomas Tingley was the sutler.

At the close of the draft over 4,000 men were sent to Camp Mansfield.

The land upon which Camp Buckingham was located, where the Sherman brigade was in camp, is now a part of the Second ward of the city of Mansfield, and does not, therefore, come within the scope of a Madison township sketch.

What scenes a visit to old Camp Mansfield recall! Forty years and more ago preparations for war were witnessed which made it seem as though life had been very commonplace before. Public meetings were held, patriotic songs were sung and eloquent speeches were made, and enlisting went on, more eloquent in its silence than were the speeches and songs. Recruits "donned the blue" to fight for the preservation of the union of the states. The city of Mansfield blossomed out in flags and banners; they floated from almost every house and well nigh canopied the streets. Amid cheers and prayers and tears troops went off to the front to fight their country's battles and to uphold the

VIEW ON MISSOURI RIVER IN SUMMER



starry flag. Anon, funeral pageants passed along the streets where a few months before troops had gaily marched. For whenever possible the remains of those whose lives went out in camp or field were brought home and were buried by the side of kindred, and each recurring Memorial Day their graves are decorated with flowers.

The Tingley schoolhouse—called “Excelsior Hall” since the change of location—was often used for religious gatherings and the Rev. Harry O. Sheldon, the Methodist circuit rider, who preached in Mansfield as early as 1818, frequently conducted services there, as also did other ministers of later years. Ministers did not read essays in those days—they preached. And their preaching was effective and powerful. Upon one occasion when a minister was discoursing upon “hell” (they gave it to them straight then), he told them the devil was at that moment outside the building rattling his chains. His eloquence and word pictures had so held and swayed the audience that many thought they really heard chains clanking.

Singing was a prominent part in religious gatherings in the days of the pioneers. It was of the old style congregational singing. The church music of today may be more artistically rendered—more operatic with spectacular displays—but it is the old-time tunes, as our mothers sang them, that comfort us in our sorrows and sustain us in our trials.

To the pioneer preachers civilization owes much, and it has been truthfully said that it is due to the influence of these worthy men that the passions of the pioneers, stimulated by the continual cruelties and outrages of their savage foemen, did not degenerate into a thirst for revenge and a barbarous retaliation, and their respect for these sacred teachings has been perpetuated in their descendants, along with a chivalrous courage and a contempt for everything base and mean. A high moral tone has ever pervaded the children sprung from these early settlers, in whose own lives the spiritual truths of religion had taken root.

Within the memory of persons now living, country people would start for church Sunday barefooted, carrying their shoes and stockings tied in a handkerchief until they got near the meeting-house, when they would stop and put them on.

In those early days wheat often brought but twenty-five cents a bushel and the only market for it was at the lake, where it had to be hauled by wagons, taking nearly a week to make the trip. Ginseng sold for twenty-five cents a pound, and often more. It was found in the woods, dug, cut into pieces and strung upon strings to dry; then it was ready for the market and shipped east. Cash was paid for ginseng and beeswax. Coffee then cost fifty cents a pound. It could not be bought without ginseng, beeswax or money. Most families made it a point to have store coffee on Sunday or when they had company; other times they used “coffee” made from burnt rye or wheat.

A pioneer stated that people who have spent their lives in an old-settled country can form but a faint idea of the privations and hardships endured by the first settlers of our now flourishing and prosperous state. That when he emigrated he was a young man, without any property, trade or profession, and entirely dependent on his own industry for a living. He purchased a

tract of new land on credit two miles from any house or road and built a pole cabin. He got a loaf of bread, a piece of pickled pork, some potatoes, borrowed a frying pan and commenced housekeeping. He had no company by days, but the wolves and owls gave him a concert by night. In time he persuaded a young woman to tie her destiny to his. He built a log house twenty feet square, which was considered quite large and aristocratic in those days. He said he was fortunate enough to possess a jackknife: with that he made a wooden knife and two wooden forks, which answered for the two to eat with. He made a bedstead of poles—poles for posts, for side rails and for springs, and upon the latter he placed a straw bed, which answered the purpose and upon which, he said, they slept soundly. In time, a yard and a half of calico was wanted and he went ten miles on foot to the nearest town to procure it. But he had no money and could not get credit, and therefore the calico could not be obtained. Upon his return home he reported his failure, whereupon his wife suggested that he had a thin pair of pantaloons which would make a decent frock. The pants were cut up, the frock made and in due time the child was dressed. The family became wealthy and prominent.

"Old times have gone, old manners changed."

Providence crowned the labors of the pioneers with success and they had enough to eat and to wear. Of course, their wants were few and simple and the products of the soil and hunting yielded a sufficient supply. They spun and wove the fabrics for their clothing and the law of kindness and goodwill governed their actions.

In the early settlement of a new country there is to be found a larger development of a true and brotherly love and magnanimity than in any other place or under any other conditions.

PERRY TOWNSHIP

Leipsic township was organized in 1816 and embraced the territory of the present Perry and a part of Congress township, the latter now in Morrow county. The first officers of the new township were sworn into office September 28, 1816, as follows: Trustees, John Cook, James Huntsman and John Coon; clerk, Jonathan Huntsman; supervisors, Philip Stealts and Benjamin Hart; overseers of the poor, George Goss and Lawrence Lamb; fence viewers, Henry Sams and Caleb Selby.

On October 11, 1816, the name of the township was changed from Leipsic to Perry. As it had formerly been allied with Jefferson and there was an indebtedness of \$54.94, each township assumed one-half the amount, \$27.47. The administration of public affairs was not expensive in those years. Hart, for his pay as supervisor of the west half of the township, received 75 cents for his services.

Perry retained the boundary given it in 1816 until June 5, 1825, when it was reduced to six miles square—the original survey—and the western thirty-six sections received the name of Congress.

Morrow county was created (in part out of Richland) in 1848, and Perry was again divided and reduced to its present limits—six miles long and three miles wide—and contains eighteen sections of its original territory. The central part of the township is rolling tableland, with an elevation that makes a watershed divide between the Clearford of the Mohican on the north and Owl creek (the Kokosing) on the south.

A considerable portion of Perry township is a beech-wood country, and when first settled the land was covered with decayed vegetable accumulation that made the surface look invitingly fertile. All the ordinary crops are successfully grown, but upon the upland where the soil is argillaceous, care must be taken to maintain its fertility.

Perry township has a very interesting history; some of the events and incidents may be mentioned in this connection. The first house in the township was built on section 11, in 1809, by John Frederick Herring, who also built a grist mill at the same place, the second mill put in operation in Richland county. This mill was on the south branch of the Clearfork, four miles west of Bellville, where the Lexington-Fredericktown and the Bellville-Johnsville roads cross. It was known for fifty years as the Hanawalt mill, but after serving well its day and purpose for about three-fourths of a century, it is now no more.

The Eby mill was built in 1837, was operated thirty-seven years, and stood farther up the stream. Frairie's woolen factory was run successfully for many years, and a grist mill was formerly operated at the same locality, where the Walters bridge spans the south branch.

A number of both grist and saw mills were erected in the township and did a flourishing business for years, but the shrinkage of the streams lessened the water power with which the mills were operated, and, with the change in business affairs and in operating methods, country mills of all kinds generally went out of business.

The people of Perry have always been abreast of the times in their religious matters, and the Christian, Methodist, Lutheran, Evangelical, United Brethren and perhaps other denominations have congregations and places of worship. In about 1840 quite a religious revival was had in the western part of the township. One man, being "almost persuaded," prayed that a sign might be given him, and one night while in bed he heard a noise and, arising to ascertain the cause, discovered that the family Bible had fallen from a shelf to the floor. He picked it up and opened at the passage: "He brought me up also out of a horrible pit." He sent messengers out to his neighbors, with "speed, Malise, speed," messages that a sign had been given him, with the request that they gather at his house. "Instant the time; speed, Malise, speed," and his neighbors came that same hour of the night and held services of prayer and praise until noon the next day, and many were "converted."

Darlington, the only town in the township, was formerly called Hagerstown, after Christopher Hager, the first settler on the land where the village stands.

The Lost Run region, in the southwest part of Perry township, is one of the most picturesque and attractive of the many interesting localities in Richland county.

Lost Run is a north tributary of the Kokosing, and cuts diagonally across the southwest corner of the township, from the northwest to the southeast a distance of about two miles. Its waters were of sufficient volume in the olden time to furnish water power to operate the Hosack mill. A "feeder" comes into the run from the Follin spring, on the northeast quarter of section 27. The Lost Run distillery has been operated a number of years and is situate a short distance north of the county line.

Lost Run got its name in this way: A man on a prospecting tour to locate lands became lost in the wilderness and, coming to this stream, followed it down to a settlement in Knox county. The locality inspires a desire for rural domesticity. It is a region where the milkmaids can sing their evening songs in the quiet valley with refrains answering in echoes from the surrounding hills.

Of Perry township people, past and present, the names of the following families are prominent: Hosack, Bigbee, Sagar, Bisel, Mann, Ewers, Toben, Painter, Follin, Culp, McFerren, McDonald, Hardman, Poorman, Baughman, Walters, Eckert, Craven, Olin, Coursen, Kochheiser, Daily, Ruhl, Lantz, Baker, Steel, Hiskey, and others. Jacob Algire settled in Perry township in 1827. David Buckingham came in 1823. Bickley Craven was born in Perry township. Jackson and Samuel Eby came from Pennsylvania in 1831 and built a sawmill in 1836 and a grist mill in 1837, on the Clearfork, called "The Perry Mills," and operated the same for thirty-seven years. Jacob Erow came from Green county in 1857 and served in the Union army during the war of the rebellion. John Garver came from Pennsylvania with his parents in 1834. John Hanawalt was born in Baltimore in 1803. He came to Ohio at an early day and purchased the Herring mills, which he operated for many years. Jonathan Huntsman came in 1816. The Huntsman family is one of the most numerous in the township, and are well-to-do people. The Lantz family came in 1833. Samuel Lantz married Leah Brubaker. Alexander McKinley settled in Perry in 1864. His wife's maiden name was Jerush Runyan. The Olins came from Vermont. Gideon Olin, father of Nathaniel Olin, was a major in the war of the rebellion, was a judge of the court and a member of congress. Nathaniel Olin was the grandfather of Olin M. Farber, of Mansfield. The Painter family came in 1813 and located in the southeast part of the township. In 1827 Robert Parker came from Baltimore in a one-horse wagon and located in Perry township. Thomas Phillips settled in Perry in 1814. Mr. Phillips was, in his day, one of the most prominent men in the township. His son William was a member of the Sixty-fourth O. V. I., and was killed at the battle of Stone river, December 31, 1862. The Ruhl family have been prominent and prosperous for several generations. John Steel was born in Perry township in 1818 and Steel run in the eastern part of the township was named for him.

At Painters, west of Bangorville, a government meteorological station is maintained. The leading "institutions" of Perry township are farm homes.

country schools and churches. The people are industrious and prosperous and, being removed from the marts of trade and commerce, are but little affected over strikes, trusts or political agitations. "Home," to the people of Perry township, is a dear word, as it should be to all, for it is the place where the tired toiler finds rest at eventide. It is the place where love is not only fraternal but divine, and where joy permeates the very air and prayer trembles into its most solemn and earnest importunities and where sorrow drops its bitterest tear.

WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP

Washington township was organized March 4, 1816. It is six miles square and contains thirty-six sections. The surface is broken, but is generally fertile, and a number of rich little valleys lie between its rugged hills. Richland county is noted for its springs of cool, pure water and Washington township has its full share of them.

Considerable land in the central part of Washington township was not entered during the earlier period of the settlement of the county, because that locality was hilly and the land rough. But when the Germans came they settled there, not, perhaps, from choice as much as from necessity, for the better lands had previously been taken. Predictions were made at the time that the Germans could not make a living out of that rough region. But they cut and grubbed and digged and cleared, and succeeded in changing a rough wilderness into remunerative farms, and by dint of application, industry, perseverance and economy—traits for which the Germans are noted—success was achieved and the people of that settlement are as prosperous today as are those of other localities. As a class, the Germans are industrious and frugal and make good citizens.

The question has been asked why so many Germans leave their much-beloved Fatherland and seek homes in America. They began to emigrate to this country early in the eighteenth century, and for the reason that their fields of grain had been trampled under foot by the armies of Europe. In many cases their stock and grain had been taken and their homes burned. Added to these misfortunes, the severely cold winter of 1708 froze their wine and destroyed their vineyards. William Penn had visited them in their affliction and told them of his fertile lands in America. Then the hegira to the new world began. Thousands settled in Pennsylvania, whose descendants became known as the "Pennsylvania Dutch." For many years later the contending armies of Europe rendered German industries insecure and the local controversies made a military enrollment necessary that interfered with business plans and pursuits of young men who were able for military service.

The only town in the township is Washington, situate about six miles from Mansfield on the Newville road. Town and township were named for the "Father of His Country." A good start to begin with. The Clearfork of the Mohican courses across the southwest corner of the township and into this empties Toby's run. In the north part of the township the Bentley run in former years furnished water power for a number of mills, and of these Wickert's is still in operation. Slater's run rises in the glades upon

the old-time Vabinder and Sickinger farms, and runs in a southeast direction until it empties into the Clearfork at Newville, a distance of eight miles. The land of the valley through which this run courses is very productive. This stream of water is now commonly called 'Possum run. It formerly furnished water-power to run the Clever, the Losh and the Snyder sawmills and the Watts grist mills and the Graber woolen factory.

One of the highest elevations in Ohio is the "Settlement" hill, near the center of Washington township, five miles south of Mansfield, on the old State road. The elevation is nine hundred and thirty-two feet above Lake Erie and three hundred and seventy feet higher than Mansfield. Further south is the Sheckler hill, which has an altitude almost as high as the Settlement hill.

Washington township was noted in the past for its temperance and anti-slavery societies and Black Cane company. The latter was organized to suppress horse-stealing. From the number of horses stolen in the county from about 1820 to several years later, it was thought that members of the Blackfork gang resided in this township. This Black Cane company was composed of some of the most prominent settlers of different neighborhoods, and each carried a black cane as an insignia of membership. By the efforts of this company the neighborhood was rid of thievish depredations until about 1833, when the services of this company were again employed to drive out horse-thieves and counterfeiters.

The first temperance society had its headquarters in Washington. To counteract this society an anti-temperance organization was formed and outnumbered the other in membership, but not in duration of years.

The first road in the township was the State road from Mansfield to Bellville. The first public house was kept by Thomas Laughlin, on the State road near the center of the township. Some years later Sickinger's tavern was opened, a half-mile north of the center. Although Sickinger's was a stage-tavern, its principal patronage came from the freight traffic of those days. The products of central Ohio were hauled by teams along this State road to the lake. Dozens of teams at a time would stop at Sickinger's over night. The popularity of this hotel was largely due to Mrs. Sickinger's reputation as a cook.

Some of the best fighters at pioneer musters were Washington township men. A muster was considered a tame affair unless there were several fights at fisticuffs, and it was usually Washington against the field.

Crist Burns, the herculean pioneer, married a Miss Pearce, of this township, and resided a number of years within its limits. He was called a giant—not so much on account of his height and weight as his great strength. He was known to carry three men and their loads. He outran and whipped every man against whom he was ever matched. His acrobatic feats were as wonderful as were his exhibitions of strength. At one time a pole was placed upon the heads of two men and Burns jumped over the same with apparent ease. At another time he jumped over a covered wagon, to the surprise of all who witnessed the feat, and his gymnasium training had been in clearing the forest, tilling the soil, and in carrying the load.

The Pearce family, prominent people in the township, came in 1814, and among other early settlers were the following persons: William and John Stewart, Solomon Culver, James Sirplis, William Ayers, Solomon Lee, Daniel Mitchel, William Riddle, Daniel Cook, Joseph and Garvin Mitchel, Andrew Thompson, John and Wesley Barnes, Isaac Slater, Alexander McClain, Robert Crosky, Thomas Shanks, Andrew Pollock, Noah Watson, Martin and Jacob Ridenour, Calvin Culver, Thomas Smith, Melzer Coulter and Jedediah Smith.

Jedediah Smith was the reputed lover of Kate Seymour, who, with her father and mother, was killed by the Indians in 1812. Smith had entered land in the northeast part of the township, and then returned to Pennsylvania to make final arrangements for his removal here, and was to be married upon his return. During his absence his beautiful Kate was murdered, as above stated. Mr. Smith was so affected by this appalling event that he did not return to Ohio until 1816, and remained single for a number of years.

John Stewart was the first justice of the peace of the township, which office he filled for a number of years. He was auditor of the county for eight years and county surveyor for eighteen years. Mr. Watson was one of the first constables, and during his term of office served two summons and two warrants, but received no pay. The first school was taught by John Barnett, who received \$2 per scholar for a three-months' school. In 1818 Sally Braden taught a summer school, the first taught by a woman in the township.

The religious sentiment of the township was always at the front. The first church organization was of the Methodist Episcopal, at Washington, in about 1823. They maintained their organization for many years. During the anti-slavery excitement, prior to the Civil War, this congregation divided, and the out-going party organized as Wesleyan Methodists and built a church at the north end of the village. Both of these are now gone. The Congregationalists built a church in the center of the town, which is now the only place of worship there. Two churches were organized and two church buildings erected in the southeast part of the township, and were occupied in the '50s by the Albrights and United Brethren. Ebenezer church is at the crossing of the Mansfield-Newville and Bellville-Lucas roads. Cesarea church, a mile northwest of Washington, is one of the oldest organizations of the Disciple church in Richland county. St. Peter's church, five miles south of Mansfield on the old State road, is of the German Reform denomination. It is commonly known as the "Settlement" church, because it is in the German settlement. St. Peter's was a branch of St. John's, of Mansfield, until 1866, when it was given full church functions and privileges. The first church building was a log structure and was dedicated on Whitsunday, 1848. The date chosen for the dedication showed that the Germans were in touch with church traditions.

The late ex-Governor John P. Altgeld passed his boyhood years in Washington township, and worked on his father's farm, situated amid its rugged hills. By close application to his studies, qualified himself for teaching, and, after teaching a country school for several terms, he went west and became

a lawyer, then a judge of the court of the city of Chicago, then the governor of the great state of Illinois.

Among the prominent residents of Washington township today mention should be made of 'Squire John Gerhart, who served two terms as county commissioner; John and W. B. Knox, Martin Touby, wealthy farmers. Samuel Spayde is always ready to furnish martial music for soldiers' reunions. There are the Kochheisers, the Kiners, the Ritters, the Lawrences, the Culvers, the Straubs, Kennedy, Kinney, McKee, Hammett, Lutz, Hesselton, Swigart, Clever, McFarland, Balliet, Charles Pollock, Harter, Fulton, and Maglott, each of whom deserve more mention than space will admit of here. Dr. Maglott, of this city, was a Washington township boy.

James McVey Pearce was born, reared and has always lived in the Pearce settlement, as he does today. He was named for a pioneer preacher of the Disciple church. You must not estimate the value of his lands nor the amount of his bank deposits by the clothes he wears. If you visit his home you will be hospitably treated, for he is a liberal entertainer, a good citizen and a loyal friend.

R. C. McFarland came from Washington township, as also did the Sewell brothers, and William now represents our country at a foreign port.

While the fact is known by our older citizens that a Black Cane company, with headquarters in Washington township, existed in the long ago, the history and purposes of the company have never been given in newspaper print. As early as 1820-21 the southern part of the county was troubled with a company of horse-thieves and counterfeiters, whose operations extended into other counties. The band was quite numerous, and for several years its members had things their own way. It was almost impossible to convict them, as they would swear each other clear. After losing a number of horses and much other property, a number of the most prominent citizens banded themselves together for self protection and called their organization the Black Cane company. Each member carried a black cane, made out of black haw wood, the bark being peeled off and the canes burned black, after which they were oiled and polished to give them a glossy appearance.

The object of the Black Cane company was to protect the property of the settlers, with special reference to horse-thieves. A number of horses had been stolen from the southern part of the county, and so completely were the traces of the thieves covered up that the settlers came to the conclusion that an organized band of horse-thieves was operating in their midst. It appears that these thieves had a line of communication from the Mohican valley to Lake Erie, so that horses stolen in the southern part of Richland or the northern part of Knox county would be passed along and be disposed of far away from the place of their theft. So stealthily was their work performed and so thorough was their mode of operation that but little, if any, evidence could be obtained against any member of the gang, and then, too, they could furnish plenty of witnesses to prove an alibi for an accused member.

While the Black Cane company had its headquarters in Richland county and had its purpose to rid the country of the gang of horse-stealers and counterfeiters, and a considerable part of the workings of the thieves had been



ONE OF THE BIG SPRINGS



NATIONAL ROAD FREIGHT WAGON

done in the southern part of the county, our own people had neither lot nor part in their nefarious operations. A conviction or two was had of citizens of Hanover township, Ashland county, and the gang seemed most numerous along the upper waters of the Walhonding, with a membership extending down to Guernsey county, to Perry's den, east of Cambridge, in Guernsey county, situated in a deep ravine on either side of which were high projecting rocks and deep, dark recesses, where persons suspected of crime could go into comparatively safe hiding. Perry himself was finally captured, convicted, and given a five-years' term in the penitentiary. Perry's conviction had much to do in terminating the operations of the gang, as he had been one of its leaders for a number of years.

The early settlers of Richland county were men of different mold from those down along the rugged banks of the Walhonding, and instead of stealing horses they built churches and schoolhouses and organized temperance societies. It is true that pioneers drank whisky at log-rollings and corn-huskings, and occasionally indulged in fighting at county musters, and they may have "chawed" dog-leg tobacco, yet they were honest, upright men and founded a civilization—the civilization of which we boast today.

March 29, 1827, the temperance society referred to was organized with Thomas Smith as president and Samuel Ritchie secretary. The following platform was adopted as a basis of organization, to-wit:

Whereas, The use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage is injurious to the health of the consumer and ruinous to the morals of the community;

Resolved, That we form ourselves into a society to be known by the name of Washington and Monroe Temperance Society, and that we adopt the following pledge for our guide for one year: "We, whose names are hereunto attached, do pledge ourselves to dispense with the common use of ardent spirits in our families and at our gatherings and frolics, and, so far as our influence extends, use all laudable means to discourage the use of it in others."

At first the matter of getting along without whisky in the harvest season and at log-rollings, raisings and corn-huskings was earnestly discussed, but as the foregoing pledge was adopted for only one year the members agreed to stand by it for that length of time and see how it would work. At the next meeting, held one year after the organization of the society, progress was reported, and by a unanimous vote it was decided that the pledge should stand *ad infinitum*.

This temperance society had an organized existence for more than thirty years, meeting monthly upon the first evening of each month. During its existence the names of over six hundred persons were enrolled as members upon the society's books. The organization was kept up as long as there was anything to fight, and then it disbanded, as did also the Black Cane company after its mission was accomplished.

Chestnut Chapel schoolhouse is in Washington township, two miles north of Bellville, on the State road. It is situated in a chestnut hill country, and the house has been used for Sunday school and religious purposes, hence the name—Chestnut Chapel. The location is at the top of the first hill of the succession of elevations that rise from the Clearfork at Bellville and terminate

at the Settlement church on the summit of the divide. This Chestnut Chapel region has never been very prominent in the history of the country, for the residents there are a steady-going, industrious people, who pursue the even tenor of life's way, never aiming at great renown and never doing aught that would cause a blush of shame to mantle their honest cheeks. The men are stalwart sons of toil, and the ladies are not only handsome, but possess sterling qualities as well.

Life, it is claimed, is what we make it. In youth all are apt to look forward to a future of perpetual sunshine, little thinking of those dark and troublesome days, the shadows of which sooner or later, in some degree, overtake all; but these people have cared more for their homes and their homelife than for the world, with its riches and fame and disappointments.

"What is the end of fame? 'Tis but to fill
A certain portion of uncertain paper."

A writer once said:

"The world's most royal heritage is his
Who most enjoys, most loves, and most forgives."

Home, to these people, is a dear word, as it should be to us all, for it is the place where the tired toiler finds rest at eventide. It is the place where love is not only fraternal, but divine, and where joy permeates the very air and prayer trembles into its most solemn and earnest importunity, and where sorrow drops its bitterest tear.

The stately city mansion, carpeted from basement to attic, with its appointments and furnishings of the richest and most costly, may not be as happy a home as that of a log cabin in the country, even though there be no carpet on its floor, no paintings of the "old masters" hanging upon its rough walls, no piano, but voices sweet and dear, singing melodies but little short of angels' songs. Where there is contentment and happiness there is home and love.

"The noblest mind the best contentment has."

In old days the Teutonic nobles used to draw their swords, as they repeated the words of the creed, while their glittering blades flashed in the air, to show that they were willing to fight for the faith of their fathers; and the Chestnut Chapel people are content with the old farms and the old homes and the associations of their childhood.

During the ninety years this part of Washington township has been settled the lands have been productive and the harvests multiplied and the fruits of the earth annually gathered, and the people have been blessed with whatsoever was needful for them. The early residents have long since taken their "departure hence in peace," but many of their descendants occupy the homesteads of other days.

The Chestnut Chapel school is fully up to the standard in educational lines, as is evidenced by the intelligence and learning of the people of the district. Chestnut Chapel hill is not without scenic beauty. From the brow of the summit, at the bend of the road, south of Bowers', a good view is

obtained of Gold valley to Bellville and to Durbin hill beyond. The landscape picture there presented is not grand nor majestic, but enhancing and sublime.

FRANKLIN TOWNSHIP

Franklin township was created June 4, 1816, and was at that time six miles square. Upon the creation of Ashland county, two tiers of sections from the east part of Franklin went toward creating the township of Weller, which was named in honor of the Hon. John B. Weller, a former Ohio boy who was then governor of California. By this elimination Franklin township was reduced to its present size—six miles in length from north to south, and four miles in width from east to west.

But meager data can be obtained of the early settlement of Franklin township. There is a record that Peter Pittenger, George Wolford, and the Rev. John Clingan organized a Methodist society of twelve members in Franklin township in 1815. This would indicate that a settlement had been made there at an earlier date. The Methodist society, however, may have been composed partly of members from other townships.

Henry and Peter Pittenger settled on section 21 before 1820. Samuel Harvey, Samuel Gossage, Mr. Arbuckle, and the Armstrongs settled on school land at an early day. Section "16" of every township the state had reserved as school land, the proceeds of which, when sold, were to go to the school funds. The fund thus created was a material factor in establishing the free school system of Ohio.

Among the early settlers were a Mr. Grosscross, on section 29; Samuel Linn, section 28. Jacob Keiser, John and Jacob Stover, Robert Hall, Samuel Donnan were early settlers. Calvin Morehead, Jacob Cline and a Mr. Ink settled on section 17, and Jacob Flora on section 16. Among the later settlers were John Kendall, the Boyces, the Taylors, the Crums, Powells, and others became Franklin township settlers.

Franklin township was heavily timbered and in its forests game abounded, making it a favorite hunting ground for the Indians, and later for the pioneers. The Blackfork of the Mohican cuts across the northeast part of the township, and Friends' and Brubaker's creeks flow through the central part, entering from the west, each leaving on the east line near the center of the township from north to south.

It has been related that an Ohio pioneer who had witnessed all the stages of our material development—our gradual redemption from the wilderness condition to a state of civilization—and having by years of industry and economy accumulated property and had surrounded himself with the comforts and modern conveniences of life, had an irrepressible longing for the ways and customs of pioneer days. He sighed particularly for that hospitality which dissolves "as wealth accumulates and men decay." He wished to realize again such conditions as prevailed in Franklin township pioneer days. He went to a western state, where he found a wilderness, but not the pioneer conditions he had once enjoyed in Ohio. Instead of "women" wearing home-made linsey-wolsey, he found "ladies" gowned in silks and satins,

and their arts were those of vanity and pretensions. Instead of large-hearted hospitality, he found selfishness and venality. Beyond the "border" he found the locomotive and its "train" of vice and snobbery. He returned to Ohio, convinced that the times and conditions for which he had sighed were things of the past, and would never return.

Franklin township residents have always been a church-going people. Before churches were built, religious meetings were held in the log school-houses and the cabin homes of the early settlers. In time churches were built, one of the first being Zeiters' on the old State road, four miles north of Mansfield. The land upon which this church was built was donated by John Zeiters, and the deed is dated December 30, 1834, and the building was locally known as "Zeiters' church." It was used by the Lutherans and the Reformed congregations. There is a cemetery on the church ground and the first interment was that of Henry Wainbranner, who died in 1833. Upon the headstone to this grave, below the name and dates, the following stanza was inscribed:

"Remember, friends, as you pass by,
As you are now, so once was I;
As I am now, so you must be;
Prepare for death and follow me."

Years later beneath this a wag irreverently wrote:

"To follow you I can't consent
Unless I know which way you went."

The following are the names of some of the first members of this church: Jacob Kunkleman, Abraham Harnaker, John Zeiters, Jr., J. Henry, Samuel Saltzgaber, John Stouzenberg, Jacob Zeiters, Jacob Klein, J. W. Sturgeon, Elias Keller, Jacob Heck, George Thorne, Jacob Fisher, John Kendall, William Wolf, Daniel Wolf, Peter Goldman, John Blecker, George Wolford, John Zeiters, Sr., Joel Keller, William Cloud, George Cassell, Thomas Russell, and Jacob Bringman.

The first church was a log building, which was afterwards supplanted by a brick structure. And a few years ago this latter was taken down, and Zeiters' church is no more. About 1840 a division occurred in the Zeiters congregation, a number of the members, under the leadership of Jacob Clay, withdrew and erected a church a mile and a quarter west of Zeiters': it is called "Clay church," and still exists.

Years ago there were ghost stories galore in connection with the Zeiters' cemetery locality. The ghost usually appeared in the form, color and semblance of a black dog. One of these stories was recently given, among other reminiscences, by the Rev. Charles Ashton, a former resident of Richland county, now residing at Guthrie Center, Iowa. The story is as follows:

"About sixty years ago there was a chopping in the neighborhood of the Zeiters' church. Dan Wolf, a young Dutchman, attended that chopping. He carried a maul and a couple of iron wedges to use in the industry of the day. Returning home that night a company of the young men and women had to pass that church and then turn north on the "big road" to reach their



SCLERMON PARK, MANSFIELD

homes. Nearing the Flora place the story of that ghost and that black dog came up. Wolf averred boldly what he would do to that black dog with his maul if he came about him. At the proper juncture for testing his courage one of the party exclaimed: 'There is that black dog.' Wolf slung the maul from his shoulder, but didn't wait to extricate the two iron wedges from his pocket, but got away from that place at as nearly a two-forty gait as his good, active legs could take him."

A Universalist church was erected in the northern part of the township at an early day and may have ante-dated the Zeiters' church. Among its members were: James Ayers, William Truck, Adam, John and Lewis Keith, and a Mr. Crum. A Baptist church was erected in 1852, a short distance north of Five Corners. Among the early members were the Boyce, the Jackson, the Copeland, the Jump, the Bohler, and the Moses families. A Tunker society was organized in the '30s. In 1858 they built a house of worship on section 20, a mile and a half west of Five Corners. The early members were: James Tracy, Elias Dickey, H. Showalter, Henry and Jacob Worst, Jacob Whisler, Christian and Joseph Rittenhouse, and Samuel and Jacob Landes.

The parents of the late Isaiah Boyce came from England to America and settled in Franklin township, seven miles north of Mansfield, in about 1816—Isaiah being then six years old. This Boyce place is on the old State road, where it crosses Brubaker's run, at Five Corners, and in situation and appearance ranks with the best of the many attractive farms for which Richland county is noted. At the Boyce home Bishop Chase conducted services and confirmed a class—the first confirmation service ever held in Richland county. The bishop held two services upon that occasion, one in the log courthouse in Mansfield, the other at Boyce's. Different dates may have been given as to the year of the bishop's visitation. The late Isaiah Boyce stated that "it was just prior to the bishop's trip to England to get funds to start a college." That trip to England was made in 1823. The Rev. Philander Chase, an uncle of the late Hon. Salmon P. Chase, was consecrated to the episcopate in 1819. The first Episcopal See of the diocese of Ohio was at Worthington. The Rev. Mr. Chase had settled there in 1817 as principal of an academy and rector of that parish, and two years later was made the first bishop of Ohio. Feeling the necessity for better educational facilities, he visited England to seek financial aid toward founding a college and theological seminary. He raised a fund of over \$30,000. Upon his return he bought a large tract of land on the Kokosing, in Knox county, east of Mt. Vernon, where he founded Kenyon college and Gambier village, the latter being named for Lord Gambier, who was the largest contributor to the fund. Isaiah Boyce died February 10, 1900, aged nearly ninety years. Mr. Boyce was a prosperous farmer and a prominent citizen—a man of influence in his day and generation. Although Mr. Boyce was in Bishop Chase's class, he afterwards united with the Baptist denomination. About a year before his death he was visited by the Rev. A. B. Putnam, and during the interview the visit of Bishop Chase, seventy-five years previous, was vividly and lovingly recalled. The Rev. Mr. Putnam said prayers and Mr. Boyce joined in the responses.

At the conclusion of the service Mr. Boyce expressed the pleasure and comfort he felt in again hearing the prayers with which he had been familiar in his childhood, and were still dear to him.

Back in the stage-coach days there were two taverns of note in Franklin township. Of these, Long's tavern—kept by Israel Long—was situated on the old State road, near to the Zeiters' church. The other was Gates', on section 17, a little north of the center of the township, in the vicinity of the Franklin township house. The Gates tavern was first called "Ink's." Ink died and a Mr. Gates married the widow—hence the change in name. These taverns were quite popular in their time, and public gatherings and militia musters were held in the vicinity of each.

Jacob Cline and William Hollister were the first justices of the peace in Franklin township. A short time after his election, 'Squire Cline resigned the office and Jacob Osburn was elected to succeed him.

While water was not wanting, there was not sufficient fall to give water power to operate grist and saw mills generally. There was a sawmill or two on the Brubaker run, and a grist mill on the Blackfork, where the road from Five Corners to Shenandoah crosses this stream.

The first schoolhouse in the township stood on the Flora farm, near Long's tavern, and the first teacher was Thomas Taylor. This was about the year 1821. Franklin township could boast of stalwart men, like Samuel Bell and others—men who helped to found and maintain a country and institutions, not only for themselves, but for posterity. Of men like these, Sir W. Jones, in his Ode in Imitation of Alceus, wrote—

"What constitutes a State?
Not high-raised battlements, or labor'd mound.
Thick wall or moated gate:
Not cities proud, with spires and turrets crown'd:
No; men, high-minded men;
Men, who their duties know;
But know their rights, and, knowing, dare maintain,—
These constitute a State."

The Rev. Charles Ashton, formerly a resident of Richland county, contributes the following old-time sketch from his far-off home in Iowa:

That the world is not all made up of one sort of people was proven in the early settlement of the locality of Franklin church in Weller township, this county, as shown in every new settlement. Among the early settlers three brothers located in the neighborhood, Isaac, Jacob and Nathaniel Osborn. Those brothers, especially Isaac and Jacob, were highly respected and influential citizens. When my parents settled in the locality in 1832, Nathaniel was a cripple, unable for active labor. How long he had suffered from that cause we are uninformed. We think he was the oldest of the three brothers. In 1832 he had sons married and rearing families. He settled upon the present infirmary farm, which he sold to the county in 1844 or 1845. His wife, "Aunt Annie," was a woman of strange mental ideas. Naturally active in tongue and limb, in her way she would make some stir among kindred

elements in society. She had been reared on the frontier and was truly backwoods in her habits, ideas and manners. Yet a kinder neighbor need not be desired. Of this matter we know whereof we speak, for it was our lot to live on an adjoining farm to the one on which she spent the later years of her life, the family being our nearest neighbor.

The family of Nathaniel Osborn consisted of four sons, Isaac, Samuel, Nathaniel, and Jacob, and two daughters. The youngest daughter, "Polly," being an imbecile.

In the early settlement of the locality one William Holston settled on the quarter section of land that my father purchased for the family home in the fall of 1832. When my father purchased that farm, William Holston, Sr., having lost his first wife and married a much younger woman, had moved to the neighborhood of Savannah, and his son William occupied the farm. I do not know much of the history of the Holston family; only this I know, that the sons wanted to make a living without spending much muscular effort. "Aunt Annie" Osborn certainly, in my acquaintance with the families, had a destitution of personal regard for the Holstons.

But "Aunt Annie" had implicit faith in witchcraft. Until her death she implicitly believed that the first Mrs. Holston was a witch and the source of all the mental misfortune of her daughter Polly and her serious troubles resulting from Polly's strange antics. "Aunt Annie" could tell marvelous incidents of the work of witches and the appearance of ghosts. She was sanguinely certain that she knew the cause of the first Mrs. Holston's death. In her mental deliberations she had conceived that the death of that woman (witch) was essential to the welfare of the daughter, Polly. So arranging with Abe Pittenger, a man well qualified to act the part desired of him, she formed an image of dough, representing Mrs. Holston, who at the time was lying on a sick bed, and sat it against a fence and arranged with Pittenger to run a silver bullet for his rifle and with it shoot the doughy image through the breast. Pittenger went through the motions, shot the image, and, as Aunt Annie told the story, Mrs. Holston at once gave up the ghost, and when she was laid out the attendants discovered a bullet wound in her breast, located exactly as the perforation in the image of dough was made by Pittenger's silver bullet, which Aunt Annie implicitly believed at once ended her life and her power for evil.

THE FLORA GHOST.

Quite early in the settlement of the locality a family of the name of Flora settled on the big road, south of where the Myers nursery was afterward established. Flora was a man gifted with a remarkable power of imagination, which he indulged without restriction or regard for truth. One Trucks, the founder of Trucksville, and Flora appear to have been hail fellows whenever they met where the cheap whisky of the time was served with generous hand. Having met at one time, they were indulging in rehearsing incredible tales about happenings and strange occurrences within the limits of their wonderful individual observation. Flora went on to tell of a wonderful storm that he had witnessed and of its strange doings, telling how it swept the limbs

and bark off the trees and left the bare poles standing in the woods in strange ghastliness. Trucks at once, as Flora reached this part of his invented story, came to the confirmation of Flora's statements, remarking that he knew that his account of that storm was true, because the bark and brush were blown clear over the mountains in Pennsylvania to where he lived and stuck on the dead trees standing in the fields, so that the dead oak trees again lived and bore acorns.

But Flora was suspicioned of evil deeds. A story ran about a peddler that had stopped for the night at Flora's cabin and was never afterward seen. But a ghost was often seen in the road and other places about or near the Flora home.

About 1838 an honest, industrious family by the name of Wolf moved into the neighborhood from eastern Pennsylvania and bought and settled on a thirty-five-acre farm that was afterward merged by Alanson Martin into his fine farm home. In the family there were a number of boys that the industrious father, a weaver by trade, trained to habits of honest industry. With one of the younger sons, Dan, our story has to do.

When the family moved into the neighborhood Dan was a boy of about sixteen. He was full of ghostly ideas and a firm believer in spook notions. Some of the older brothers had learned the cooper trade, and weaving and coopering was followed by the boys through the winter to the exclusion of educational opportunities. As Dan verged into manhood his associations were with the German-speaking families around and west of the old Zeiter church. There was a chopping and quilting at some house west of that old log church, and it was followed by a dance which kept the company together well toward morning.

A group of young people, among them our friend Dan with his girl, on their way home had to pass the Flora home. The old man years before had passed to that country where there are no peddlers. But as the company neared the Flora place the matter of the ghost and the probabilities of a visit from the spook were mentioned. Dan made profuse protestations of what he would do with that ghost if it appeared to trouble them. Nearing the house, some wag of the party exclaimed: "There is the ghost!" Dan at once threw his ax from his shoulder and broke from that company and place with as near a two-ten gait as he could get up. It was the last appearance of that ghost of which we hear, but it was some time before our friend Dan heard the last of his marvelous run, made at the mention of its appearance.

SANDUSKY TOWNSHIP.

Sandusky township was organized February 12, 1818, and at that time was twelve miles long from north to south and six miles wide. It remained that size for a number of years, and until Vernon township was created, which took the north half of Sandusky's former territory. Later, Crawford county was formed February 3, 1845, and took part of Richland's territory, and reduced the size of Sandusky to its present limits—seven miles long and two miles wide.

So far as is known, the first white men to traverse this region were Colonel Crawford's troop in 1782, their route leading across the northern part of the township, as they marched from Spring Mills to Leesville. The first settlers in the township were Christian Snyder and Jacob Fisher, who came in 1817. By 1820 the following had located there: John Reed, Daniel Miller, Joseph Russell, John Doyle, Louis Lybarger and Henry Hershner. The first settlement was made near the center of the township. The first settlers in the southern part of the township were the Hardings and the Snyders. The Riblets came in 1831, settled on section 25, and was one of the leading families there for half a century. Christian Riblet had been a soldier in the war of the revolution. He enlisted in 1779, at the age of eighteen years, and served till the close of the war. He died April 6, 1844, and is buried in the cemetery near Riblet's Corners.

Daniel Riblet, a son of this Continental soldier, was a justice of the peace in his township for eighteen years, and served two terms in the Ohio legislature—from 1840 to 1844. He kept the Riblet house, at Riblet's Corners, on the Mansfield-Bucyrus road, about midway between Ontario and Galion. The Riblet house was a stopping place for the stages that ran between Mansfield and Bucyrus. Riblet's postoffice was maintained there for a number of years. The farms in this neighborhood are valuable and under a high state of cultivation. The residences will compare favorably with the very best in the county. The homes of the Kuhns, the Overlys, the Flowers and others deserve special mention.

The inhabitants of Richland county may be called a religious people, and each township has about an average per capita of church membership. The Methodists, Lutherans and Baptists seem to largely occupy the field in Sandusky township. The Free-Will Baptists erected a church in 1850 on section 36, near Bailey's Corners. Mr. Reese, Harvey Day and Samuel Nestlerode were among its organizers and influential members. This society finally disbanded and the Albrights got possession of the building in 1877. This building has ceased to be a place of worship. It was sometimes called the "Red Squirrel church." Services were held there before the building was completed. Upon one occasion a red squirrel appeared upon a joist and took a position over the minister's head. He did not see it, but the audience did. It seemed to mimic the preacher in gestures and grimaces. It was but human nature for the audience to laugh, but their levity shocked the preacher and disconcerted him. But the good pastor forgave them when the situation was explained at the close of the service. The squirrel departed as quietly as it came, without waiting for the benediction.

Riblet's chapel, at the Corners, was erected by the Lutherans, but finally passed into the possession of the Methodists.

While some townships boast of their wolf stories and their fox hunts, Sandusky does not deign to indulge in reminiscences of anything smaller than bears. One of these is the Hibner story. One day while Mr. Hibner was absent and his wife was busy with her household duties, she heard a noise near the chimney, and on looking in that direction was horrified to see the great black paw of a bear reaching through an opening beside the chimney.

The opening was caused by one of the chimney stones having become loosened and rolled to one side. She had placed her babe upon the floor, on a blanket near the fire, and the bear was endeavoring to reach it. Fortunately it was beyond its reach, and the mother quickly removed it further away to a safer place and the bear went away. Many other bear stories were told by the pioneers of this locality.

As there are only small streams in the township, the grist mills were operated by horse power. There were two of these, one owned by Mr. McQuade, in the southern part, and one by Mr. Snyder further north.

But twelve votes were cast at the first election. John Williams was the first justice of the peace. The first school in the township was a subscription school, with about a dozen scholars. The Russell schoolhouse, south of Crestline, was one of the earliest. Many of the pioneers were of remarkable longevity. Christian Snyder lived to be ninety-eight years old and his wife died at the age of one hundred and seven. In 1820, the third year of Snyder's residence in the township, a terrific wind storm blew down his house and barn and destroyed his growing crops.

A few years after the township was first settled squirrels were so numerous that they would come sometimes by hundreds and make havoc with the farmers' corn crops.

Three railroads and one trolley line run through this township—the Erie, the Pittsburg, Ft. Wayne & Chicago, and the "Big Four," and the Mansfield-Crestline-Galion-Bucyrus, the latter being the new trolley line recently opened, and whose large comfortable cars glide along our streets like moving pictures. East Crestline is in Sandusky, and is its only town. But the township needs no towns of its own, for it is within convenient reach of several of the best little cities in Ohio, and Harvey Woods daily delivers mail to its people. The pioneers cleared the wilderness and now orchards and fields of grain in season occupy the ground where a heavy forest once stood, and these farms convince the observer that the township was intended by nature for a people engaged in agricultural pursuits—one of the noblest of vocations, for no one has greater reasons to be thankful and contented than the men whose faces are to the earth and whose backs are to the sun, for what they produce feeds the people. Therefore, farming is the grandest calling. Further, there are no promises to any other pursuit or calling like those to the farmers. The farmer has a special promise, that, while the earth stands, seed-time and harvest shall not fail. Farmers scatter precious seeds, showing the sublimest act of faith in burying in the earth the last grain of wheat from his granary, believing that in due time it would doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing sheaves with it.

The history of Rome is shrouded in myth and fable, but the history of this country is an open book. Our fathers planted a republic, which in less than a hundred years spanned the continent. Our people have advanced as the people of no other country ever did, and our wonderful achievements are due to the sturdy and resolute pioneers who laid the foundation of our greatness.

A MARRIAGE INCIDENT.

The marriage, several years ago, of a Sandusky township couple, and the incidents connected therewith, afforded entertainment at the time for those who witnessed the nuptials, and is even yet amusingly recalled.

One day as S. G. Cummings, of the law firm of Cummings, McBride & Wolfe, was seated at his desk, engaged upon a legal paper, a Sandusky township farmer, whom we will call John Smith, entered the office. Mr. Cummings had taught school in that township in the years ago, and Mr. Smith had been one of his pupils. After pleasant greetings, Smith took a seat and a short conversation followed. Mr. Cummings, being busy, hoped the interview would be brief, but, the perfect gentleman that he is, he did not betray this in his looks or conversation. Finally, Mr. Smith moved his chair closer to Mr. Cummings and said:

"Seth!"

"What is it, John?"

"I want to get married."

"Well, tell me about it," said Mr. Cummings.

John, who was a widower, went on to explain that he had brought his prospective bride with him, and that she was waiting at Scattergood's store while he came to Mr. Cummings for advice—to know if he could get married on \$5 (all the money he had) and have some left to buy groceries, with which to commence housekeeping. Mr. Cummings assumed an air of dignified seriousness and stated that upon such an important problem he preferred to have a consultation of the firm, and the Hon. C. E. McBride was called into Mr. Cummings' room and the case stated to him. As the bride-to-be was in waiting, Mac told the expectant groom that while he had not time to look up the authorities, he thought he could help him out in a business-like way. Mr. Cummings went for the license and Mr. McBride for a magistrate to perform the ceremony. Within half an hour everything was in readiness and a client who had dropped in was invited to be one of the witnesses.

The company stood and the magistrate, who was somewhat excited, told the bride and groom to hold up their hands, and began:

"Do you, and each of you, solemnly swear——"

"Hold on," said Mac, "they are not making affidavits; they want to be married."

"Yes, yes," said the officer, proceeding with:

"When in the course of human events it becomes necessary——"

"He's reciting the Declaration of Independence," said one of the spectators.

McBride, acting as stage prompter, again called a halt. The officer then commenced on different lines, saying:

"In the name of the benevolent Father of us all——"

"Dictating a will," exclaimed several voices.

"They do not want to make a will, but to get married," Mac again exclaimed.

"Yes, yes," the magistrate said. "I understand. They are married now,"

waving his hands. He then turned to McBride and said, "Give me \$2." But the astute attorney cut the fee in two on account of blunders made. The account then stood: License, 75 cents; marriage fee, \$1; leaving \$3.25 of the five-dollar bill. With this balance they bought groceries and wended their way to Sandusky township, happy and with hopeful thoughts for the future. These attorneys often laugh over this amusing episode, for "a little fun now and then is relished by the wisest men."

WELLER TOWNSHIP.

Weller township was created in 1846 from Franklin and Milton townships upon the organization of Ashland county. The land of Weller embraces every variety of soil, well adapted for the production of grain and grass, as well as for all varieties of fruit and vegetables. The Blackfork, with its numerous curves and loops, courses diagonally over the township, from a mile south of its northwest corner to its southeast corner, and in the past furnished power for several grist and saw mills. The Brubaker creek, coming in from the southwest, enters the Blackfork at Oswalt's, in section 11, and the Whetstone, coming in from the north, confluences with the Blackfork two miles south of Olivesburg.

The Charles mill dam, where the Mansfield-Olivesburg road crosses the Blackfork, was the cause of a long and expensive litigation about forty years ago. There is but little fall to the Blackfork, and the mill dam backed water three miles up the stream, overflowing banks and backing water into lowlands and marshes. A Mr. Lee, father of the late John A. Lee, brought suit against Mr. Charles for damages, and endeavored to have the mill dam obstruction to the stream removed, claiming that the miasmatic condition created by the overflows was unhealthful. The litigation resulted in the verdict that the dam be lowered a foot. Even this small lowering of the dam bettered the condition of the country lying above very much.

In 1818 Elijah Charles built a sawmill upon this Charles mill site, and in 1835, Elijah Charles having died, his son, Isaac Charles, erected a grist mill, and for the quarter of a century following ran both grist and saw mills successfully, notwithstanding the litigations in the courts. The mills are now numbered among the "has beens." In 1868 Isaac Charles removed to Bluffton, Allen county, where he was murdered some years later. His son Isaac was convicted of the crime and was sentenced to the Ohio penitentiary for life.

The first grist mill in the township was built by Benjamin Montgomery on the Whetstone at Olivesburg, in 1817. Mr. Montgomery was elected a justice of the peace in 1816. The eastern part of what is now Weller was then Milton township. The first schoolhouse was built on the west side of the Big Hill in 1816, and James Mahon was the first teacher.

Among those who settled in Weller township in 1814 may be named the following: Benjamin Montgomery, Elijah Charles, Jacob Osburn. In 1815, A. A. Webster, Levi Stevenson, George Hall, John and James Ferguson, James Mahon, John Dixon, James Haverfield, Henry Wikoff, William Holson, Francis Porter and Peter Pittenger. In 1816-19, Simon Morgan, Moses Modie,

Joseph Ward, James Grimes, Charles Palmer, Charles Stewart and John Palmer.

For a number of years after the township was settled there was but little market for the products of the country, and money was scarce. With wheat 25 cents a bushel and calico and muslin 50 cents a yard, corn and oats 15 cents a bushel, and salt \$25 a barrel, and coffee 50 cents a pound, conditions confronted the pioneers of which the people of today know of only in an historical way. But the pioneers with steadfastness of purpose worked out their problem of civilization—a civilization that brought the markets of commerce in its train—markets that made a demand for farm products and reward for farmers' toil.

A description of the country in pioneer times says the valley of the Blackfork was very densely covered with a low, matted growth of small timber, while, close to the creek, the ground was rankly covered with long grass, and the interlacing vines of wild morning glory, plummy willows and the dark, thick growth of alder. The hills were covered with giant oaks, and the fragrant winds were healthful as the breezes of the ocean. Wild game abounded, even great, ferocious wild hogs, with their white tusches gleaming out and looking frightful.

In the years that have intervened, civilization transformed the wilderness into farms whose fields reward the labor of the husbandman. General Reasin Beall, in marching his army to the protection of the frontier, in September, 1812, encamped for a short time near the present site of Olivesburg, and called the place "Camp Whetstone."

Inasmuch as Weller township adjoins Ashland county, a story is given of how Robert Newall, a pioneer justice of the peace, sometimes decided cases according to his own views of equity, without regard to either law or precedent. 'Squire Newell was one of the earliest settlers in Montgomery township (then in Richland county), and his cabin was burned by the Indians during the war of 1812. Andrew Clark wished to bring suit against one Martin Mason for a balance claimed for work performed on a mill-race. It was against pioneer ethics for a justice of the peace to encourage litigation, and 'Squire Newell endeavored to effect a settlement between the parties without resorting to the law, but, being unable to do so, he issued a summons to Constable Kline against the said Martin Mason, the writ being a verbal one, and his mace of authority was a buckeye club, with which he was instructed to belabor the said defendant over the "head and shoulders" until he would consent to accompany the officer to the court room of the justice. Force, however, was not required in this case, as Martin recognized the potent power of the constable's club, obeyed the summons with apparent willingness and was soon arraigned before His Honor, who required that plaintiff and defendant each make a statement of his side of the case, and after this was done the court decided that "Mason should pay to Clark two bushels of corn. Clark being a poor man, and having no horse, you, Mason, shall deliver the corn at Clark's house. Forever after this you are to be good friends and neighbors, and if either shall ever fail in the least particular to obey this order, I will have the offender before me and whip him within an inch of his life. As for myself, I charge

no fees. Not so with Constable Kline, his charge being a quart of whisky, which plaintiff and defendant will see is brought into court as promptly as possible, for the use of all present." And the arret of the court was obeyed.

The Big Hill forms a prominent feature in the topography of Weller township. It has an altitude of about one hundred and fifty feet and is four miles in circumference. It is more or less abrupt on its several sides, and on top there is a stretch of tableland embracing a number of valuable farms. Upon this hilltop plain stood the Robinson castle, and a few years after it was erected, although the brick and stone masons had been brought from England to build its walls, the foundation spread and the building fell into ruins.

Thomas Robinson, the builder and owner of Robinson's castle, was an Englishman, and, on account of his aristocratic ways, was called "King Tom." He settled on the "hill" in 1820. A brother, Francis Robinson, married a Miss Dixon, who was called "Aunt Jane" by her relatives. Francis Robinson and wife were the parents of William Robinson and of General James S. Robinson, both of whom are deceased. "King Tom" was wealthy and was a widower when he came to America. After getting a farm cleared he returned to England, as he stated himself, for a wife. He was gone seven years and was married just prior to his return. The cause of his long absence he never explained, and no one dared to question concerning the delay. This wife lived about eight years after coming to America. Her remains rest in the Milton cemetery. Robinson returned to England in 1843, where he died the year following. In past years parties frequently visited the ruins of the Robinson castle, on account of tales—absurd though they were—connected therewith. Boys were usually hired as guides. Upon one occasion, as a party stood gazing at the ruins, one of the number remarked, "Down in that vaulted cellar is where old 'Bluebeard' Robinson buried his wives." "No," said the guide, with an eye to business, "no one is buried there. 'King Tom' cremated them, and if each of you give me a quarter extra I'll take you to the exact spot where their bodies were burned into ashes." The extra quarters were paid and the boy conducted the party to a ravine on the east side of the hill, where stone quarrymen had had a fire a year before, and, pointing to the place, exclaimed, "This is where he cremated his wives, and here are the ashes of their remains." One of the men took a small quantity of the ashes away with him. The boy afterwards boasted of how he had "worked" the party for extra quarters. Other guides have done the same, telling tales to suit the occasion, and in this way many very absurd and erroneous stories originated and were circulated about "King Tom," who, although peculiar in some things, was a benefactor in his way, for he gave employment to many people, and always paid them in cash, which was quite a consideration in those days, when money was so scarce that the settlers were glad of the opportunity to dig out stumps for "King Tom" to get money to pay their taxes.

The Holstein witch story has also been told before, and, in brief, is that in about the year 1831, a Mrs. Holstein, then living west of the Richland infirmary farm, was accused of being a witch, and a meeting of people of that neighborhood was held to devise ways and means to get rid of her. It was proposed to make a dough image of the alleged witch and shoot it with a silver

bullet. All of which was done, with the result, as the story goes, that Mrs. Holstein died the next day from the effects of a wound in her breast, like unto the one made in the dough image by the silver bullet.

The Richland county infirmary is situated on section 25, in Weller township. In 1846, in accordance with an act of the legislature, proceedings were instituted toward establishing an infirmary, and a farm of 160 acres was bought of the heirs of Nathaniel Osburn for that purpose. The county commissioners had charge of the matter, and William Taggart, William B. Hammett and John McCool then constituted the board. Colonel George Weaver, a soldier of two wars, had the contract for the building, which cost \$4,500. The first directors of the infirmary were Richard Condon, Christopher Horn and Samuel Lind, and Lowrey Sibbett was the first superintendent. The building was destroyed by fire in 1877, and the year following a new building was erected at a cost of about \$40,000.

Samuel Robinson, whose death occurred July 27, was the last of the generation of Robinsons which came from England and settled on the Big Hill in Weller township in an early period of Richland county's history.

Thomas Robinson came from England in the year 1820, and entered a tract of land on the Big Hill. He was a man of wealth, and his views differed widely from those held by the average pioneer. He was aristocratic in his ways, adhered to the old English style of dress, wore knee-breeches and was called "King Tom." He was peculiar in some things, but was a benefactor in his way, for he gave employment to many people in clearing his land, and always paid them cash for their work, which was a great consideration in those days when the circulating medium was so scarce that the settlers often did not know how to get money to pay their taxes, except to go and "dig out stumps for Robinson." He kept from ten to fifteen men in his employ the year round and paid them in gold. He had not the patience, like the other settlers, to wait for stumps to rot, but had them dug out in clearing his land, and, paying liberally for the work, caused fabulous stories to be told as to his wealth.

Thomas Robinson was a widower when he came to America, but after getting his land cleared he returned to England to marry again. He was gone seven years. Upon his return he was accompanied by his wife, but gave no explanation as to the cause of his long stay. They brought a boy with them, aged about four or five years, who was the Samuel Robinson whose funeral occurred from Oakland church.

In 1836, Robinson built a large brick building for a residence, which on account of its style and the aristocratic manners of its owner was called the "castle." It stood upon the most commanding site of the summit of the hill. Beneath the building were cellars with arched ceilings of stone work. The castle seemed to be doomed, for in about two years after it was built a wind-storm wrecked part of the building, and Samuel Robinson, then a boy seven years old, was taken from the debris after the storm abated. A few years later the arched foundation began to give away, and in time the building fell in a mass of ruins, remnants of which yet mark the place where the old castle once stood.

Thomas Robinson's wife died after having been here about eight years, and he returned to England, where he died a few years later.

Francis Robinson, younger brother of Thomas Robinson, came to America a few years after his brother had located on the hill. He resided with his brother for some time, but later removed to a farm near the State road, north of Mansfield. Francis Robinson married "Aunt Jane" Dickson. They were the parents of two children—William and James S. William Robinson became the owner of the Thomas Robinson farm, and there he passed the greater part of his life. He is now dead. The other son was the late General James S. Robinson, who served with honor through the Civil War, as he did later in civil capacities—as a member of congress and as secretary of state.

The late Samuel Robinson was an industrious man and an exemplary citizen. He was a hard worker and accumulated much property. He added farm to farm until he had one each for his five children. He was best known perhaps as an auctioneer. He was also very successful in the berry-raising business. About six years ago he built a fine residence on what was formerly known as the Hetler farm, on the Olivesburg road, five miles north of Mansfield.

Samuel Robinson's seventy-four years of life covered a period which was noted for its effectiveness in the advancement of civilization. The people were frugal and industrious, and the lesson of their lives might be studied with profit by the present generation.

SPRINGFIELD TOWNSHIP.

Springfield township is bounded on the north by Sharon and Jackson; on the south by Troy; on the east by Madison, and on the west by Sandusky. At its organization as a township in 1816 Springfield was twelve miles in length from east to west, and in width was six miles from north to south. In 1818 its territory was delimited to its present size of six miles square. The name "Springfield" was taken at the suggestion of Mrs. Coffinbury, on account of the springs of water that abound in the township, notably those known as Palmer's, Preston's and Spring Mills. The Palmer spring, on section 8, is the fountain-head of the Sandusky river, and water is piped from it to Crestline for the waterworks of that town. The spring is 123 feet higher than the town. In fact, it is one of the means by which Crestline is able to maintain its position as a division terminal of the Pennsylvania railroad. Formerly the water supply of the town was insufficient and of poor quality; was not conducive to the generation of steam; was corrosive to metal, rendering it unfit for engine use. Fearful of the removal of railroad shops and divisions terminal, Crestline put in an admirable system of waterworks, piping the water from the Palmer spring. Although litigations ensued, costing thousands of dollars, the benefits Crestline derived from the works far exceeded the cost of the plant, with the litigations added.

At the Preston spring, a mile northeast of Palmer's, the Purdy mills were built in the pioneer times, and were operated for many years. Earthworks on the dam and race can yet be seen.



ASTORIA, OREGON, SOUTH



ASTORIA, OREGON, NORTH

The spring at Spring Mills has furnished water-power to operate mills there for eighty years, is still flowing and "tarries not the grindings." A fuller history of this mill, with sketches of the Barr, the Welch, the Wentz and other prominent families of the locality, will be given hereafter in a chapter entitled "Spring Mills."

Springfield has a number of small streams, which, seeking outlets in different directions, supply a considerable portion of its area with water for stock and agricultural purposes. The sources of both the Sandusky and the Mohican rivers are in this township, and the Blackfork and the Clearfork branches of the latter have their origin from the same spring or lake, at Five Corners.

Springfield is situated on the watershed between Lake Erie and the Ohio river, the "divide" passing through the township from east to west, at varying altitudes, the highest being 832 feet above Lake Erie. This point is on section 16. Geologists call such elevations "knobs." These "knobs," which are found along the summit of the "divide," present a difficult problem in surface geology. In some respects they resemble the Kames of the British Isles, and it has been suggested that they may have been formed of shore-waves, when the lake-basin was filled to the brim and they were islands or shoals. They occupy the summit of the water-shed, and in their stratification and the rounding of their pebbles show water action. A half-mile north of this knob there is a gap in the ridge of the "divide" through which the Blackfork flows to the north. The depression is called Shafer's Hollow, and, since the completion of the Mansfield-Crestline-Galion electric line, which crosses the Hollow, the place has come to public notice as picnic grounds.

Agriculturally considered, the land of Springfield compares favorably with the general average of other townships. The soil over the greater part of Richland county rests upon the unmodified drift clays, and takes its general character from them. It contains a large quantity of lime, derived mainly from the corniferous limestone, fragments of which are mingled with the drift. The clay in the soil is also modified and tempered by the debris of the local rocks, and is mostly silicious. This character, combined with a high elevation and surface drainage, furnishes a soil which renders the name of the county—Richland—appropriate, and secures a great variety of agricultural products. While all parts of the county are well adapted to grazing, the land is especially fitted for the growth of wheat and cereals, and to the production of fruits.

Newton Y. Gilkinson has for years been planting and cultivating a forestry park at Millsborough, in which he aims to have every kind and variety of trees native to Ohio. This is a commendable work, and Mr. Gilkinson's effort should be appreciated, for forestry has been too much neglected. The late Dr. James W. Craig, father of Dr. J. Harvey Craig, once offered \$200 towards buying ten acres of land at Hemlock Falls for an historical and forestry park. But as no one seemed to join him in the matter no action was taken. The trend of civilization has been to destroy the forests, as was necessary to a certain extent, but the time has now come to cultivate instead of to destroy. Colonel William F. Cody (Buffalo Bill) recently made an earnest appeal to President Roosevelt in behalf of American forests. An

interesting branch of the science of forestry teaches the relations of forests to the earth's surface, and the important part forests have in retaining and in distributing the rain and snow which moisten and refresh the earth. Since such vast areas of forests have been destroyed the volumes of water in springs and streams have diminished and the climate has become less equable.

Among the olden-time families of Springfield township the following are prominent: The Seward, the Douglas, the Dille, the Trimble, the Ricksicker, the Sewell, the Fraunfelter, the McConnel, the Patterson, the Wentz, the Crooks, the Leppo, the Davidson, the Nazor, the Kirkland, the Webber, the Rank, the Ralston, the Dougal, the Cooks, the Ashbaugh, the Sheppard, the Roe, the Shafer, the Stewart, the Ringer, the Reinhart, the Miliken, the May, the Woods, the Walker, the Wark, the Craig, the Marshall, the Marlow, Hout, Freed, Ferguson, Day, Brandt, Au, Andrews, Neal, Chambers, Carter, Williams, Crim, Bell, Hackedorn, Hartupee, Moorhouse, Purdy, Sanders, Larmore, Stentz, Roasberry, Myers, Wise, O'Rourke, Musselman Sanderson, Mitchell and others. Others equally notable will be given in succeeding chapters.

The first settlers located in the northeast part of the township, coming on Colonel Crawford's route, which was the only road through that part of the county at that time. Among the first settlers was George Coffinberry, who came in 1814, and settled on the southeast quarter of section 1. Coffinberry had served in the War of the Revolution. Richard Condon settled on the northeast quarter of section 2 in 1815. About the same time the Welch family settled on section 1. Jesse Edgerton and Uriah Matson came in 1818. At the organization of the township, April 15, 1816, twenty-five votes were polled. Richard Condon was the first justice of the peace. The Finneys came in 1820.

The first school in the township was taught by John C. Gilkinson, on the southeast quarter of section 1, southeast of Spring Mills.

The Presbyterians had church and Sabbath school organizations in Springfield as early as 1822, and built a church at Five Corners, a mile north of Ontario. About the same time the Methodists built a church about a mile south of Millsborough, which was called Taylor's meeting house. Bigelow chapel, in the Jaques settlement, two miles north of Ontario, was built in 1837. It belonged to the Methodists. In 1844, a Baptist church was built in the same neighborhood. The Reformed and Lutheran denominations built a church on the Mansfield road, south of Spring Mills, and the Methodists built another near Carter's Corners, but nearly all of these have passed away, and handsome church edifices have been built instead at Ontario.

An account of the "underground railroads" for which the township was so noted in slavery days was so recently given in a rural route article that it seems useless to repeat it here. "Uncle" John Finney, one of the most prominent actors in assisting runaway slaves to Canada and freedom, was the step-father of Dr. S. N. Alban, of Mansfield.

Springfield outranks her sister townships in leading roads—thoroughfares—over which travel passes from east to west and from north to south. And it is also traversed by both steam and trolley lines, and of the latter more are to be built.

The Hon. William Patterson, one of the most prominent men of the county in the '30s, resided for a number of years in Springfield township, on the Mansfield-Galion road. Judge Patterson had been a soldier in the war of 1812, and was a member of congress from this district from 1833 to 1837—the Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth congresses. He is buried in the Mansfield cemetery in an unmarked grave.

Even prominent men are soon forgotten, and honors, as Dryden wrote, are but empty bubbles.

CAPTURED BY INDIANS.

In the pioneer days, when Springfield township was first settled, there were no near neighbors. For miles around there was nothing but paths through the forests—woods infested by savages, wild beasts and venomous reptiles. Stock ran at large and had to be hunted up if they did not come home when evening approached. They had bells attached to the necks of the cows, and the tone or clatter of each was readily recognized by the owner.

A Springfield township settler, who had a wife and three children, went in search of his cows one evening, and, following the sound of the bell, was allured into an ambuscade and taken prisoner by the Indians. He was taken to another part of the country, where he was held a prisoner for five years. His one aim was to escape—to return to his family—but the Indians kept such a close espionage upon his movements, year after year, that no opportunity to escape was open to him. He feigned contentment to throw them off their guard, and whenever separated from them in the hunt or chase would express delight upon rejoining them. Upon an occasion of this kind he succeeded in eluding their vigilance and in making his escape. He traveled by night and concealed himself during the day. He was pursued, but was not retaken. One day, while in the top of a tree and concealed by the thick foliage of its branches, his pursuers passed by, but did not discover him. Finally, foot-sore and almost famished, he reached his home. Being in Indian dress, his wife did not recognize him. He solicited something to eat, and after partaking of refreshments made his identity known.

But here an unexpected condition confronted him. His wife, after waiting for his return for three long years, concluded he had been killed by the Indians, and, thinking herself a widow, had again married. The woman explained the situation, and husband No. 2 was called in and a conference was held. A novelist might here graphically portray the emotions, thoughts and passions which surged in the breasts of the dramatis personæ in this pioneer drama in real life, but the purpose of this sketch is to give a true narrative of a local historical event, without having the story annotated by flights of fancy.

Finally, husband No. 1 suggested, to relieve the woman of embarrassment, that the matter should be left to the children for them to decide which man should remain, and that the other must leave instanter and never return. The children said they wanted their "real papa," if he did look like an Indian. Thereupon No. 2 retired and left the country. He had been good to the family and had well provided for them.

A friend remarked to the returned husband that but few men would have treated the affair so philosophically, and inquired if the case had been decided against him if he would have as quietly acquiesced in the decision. The answer was "No; while I did not blame them, for they thought I was dead, yet had it been decided that I was to go and for him to remain I would have killed him on the spot."

The following excerpts are in place here:

When the Indians were being removed from Greentown to Piqua they were held in camp in this city a short time under guard. Two Indians—a warrior and his daughter—escaped through the lines, were pursued and the warrior was shot while in the act of crossing the little stream now called Toby's Run. The Indian—Toby—was killed, but the young squaw escaped and nine days later arrived at Upper Sandusky, having subsisted during that time on berries. The fact that the Indian maiden was with her father when he was shot throws around the scene a veneering of sympathy. But there is no sympathy in war, and the soldiers simply obeyed the military order to shoot whoever attempted to escape, and it seems unnecessary at this late day to apologize for the war of civilization against barbarism—a war that prepared the way for the church, the school and other institutions which enlightenment brought in its train.

Riblet's Corners are three miles west of Ontario, five miles east of Galion and midway between Crestline and Blooming Grove.

In the stage days "Riblet's" was a well-known locality. There was Riblet's postoffice and there was Riblet's tavern, and Daniel Riblet was a state senator in 1854-6. What changes time brings! The postoffice, the tavern and the Riblets are now gone. The history of the past, like an echo from other days, comes back to our memory over the tide of years, as—

"The great world spins forever down the ringing grooves of change."

WORTHINGTON TOWNSHIP.

Worthington township was erected June 6, 1815, out of the west half of Green. As originated, it was twelve miles long from north to south, and six miles wide. February 11, 1817, Monroe township was created out of the north half of Worthington, making each six miles square. Worthington is in the southeast corner of Richland county. It was named for Thomas Worthington, who was governor of Ohio at the time it was organized.

The surface of the township is broken, and in the southern part is hilly. It is well watered by the Clearfork and its tributaries, and numerous springs abound. Slater's run enters the township at its northwest corner and empties into the Clearfork at Newville. Andrew's run comes in from the western part, passes through Butler and then enters the Clearfork. The Shields' run, or Gold run, has its source in the southern part, courses north and enters the Clearfork a short distance below Butler. On the latter stream the Shields and Wilson sawmills were operated in former years.

Hemlock Falls, the old time picnic resort, is situated a mile and a half south of Newville, and about the locality are woven legendary tales and

romantic incidents which could be spun out and elaborated upon to make a book of sufficient size to sell either by measurement or by weight—as bulk and heft are the desiderata of some people in the purchase of books. The falls is about a half-mile from the Clearfork at Watts' bend, and the water of the falls is a run from a spring on the highland back of the ridge. The water pours over a slanting rock for fifty feet, then makes a leap over the edge to a basin thirty feet below.

The first public meeting in the interest of the collection and preservation of the early history of Richland county was held at Hemlock Falls on the first Saturday of September, 1856. William B. Carpenter, now a resident of Mansfield, was the chairman of the meeting, and General R. Brinkerhoff and the late Rev. James F. McGraw were the speakers. A number of meetings upon historical lines followed at irregular intervals, resulting finally in the Richland County Historical society of today, which is auxiliary to the Ohio Archaeological and Historical society of Columbus.

Between Winchester and Watts' Bend a narrow road winds between the river and the environing hills, whose huge rocks seem to frown ominously upon the passersby.

The first grist mill in the township, which was the third erected in the county, was built at Newville in 1815 by John Frederick Herring, and was operated about thirty-five years. The second grist mill was built by Jacob Myers in 1820, and was known for many years as the Kanaga mills. It is situated on the Clearfork between Butler and Bellville, and is now called Plank's mills. In 1840 David Herring, whose widow resides at 15 North Walnut street, Mansfield, built a large three-story grist mill on the Clearfork, between Butler and Newville. It was changed to a woolen factory, and now stands idle. The Watts' mills, on Slater's run near Newville, was operated for many years. The Rummel mills, on the Clearfork below Butler, was built by D. J. Rummel in about 1853. Jacob Armentrout built a sawmill upon this site in the '40s. He sold to Mr. Rummel in about 1850.

On Slater's run, at the south end of Newville, a woolen factory was operated for many years, and farther up the run were sawmills owned severally by Tarras, Losh and Clever.

Commendable interest has always been manifested in religious matters, and a number of denominations have organizations and church buildings here. The Rigdons preached at Newville in the early '30s. The Disciples, the Methodists, the United Presbyterians, the United Brethren, the Lutherans, the Albrights, the Church of God, the Presbyterians and the German Reformed are represented.

The schools of the township are in keeping with the times and are equal to those elsewhere.

William Grosvenor, of Park avenue East, Mansfield, witnessed a flood incident on the Clearfork when he was a boy that is worth relating. The upper part of the long head-race of the David Herring mills widens into a reservoir, between which and the creek there is an island of about five acres. Upon this island stood a dwelling house occupied by a family. The Clear-

fork had overflowed its banks and the waters of Simmons' run, which emptied into the reservoir, overflowed its banks also, and the outlet at the "spill" formed a current but little less swift than the river itself. The dwelling house was inundated and stood unsteady upon its foundation. The peril of the situation was apparent and men gathered upon the shore and discussed ways and means to rescue the family. A canoe was obtained and a man volunteered to make the several trips necessary to bring the inmates to the shore. A hero always rises equal to every occasion, and this brave pioneer paddled the canoe forth and back until each member of the family was landed in safety upon the bluff. The last person taken over was a Miss Duncan, who was stopping with the family. She declined to take a seat in the canoe but stood with a foot upon either side of the boat and from a bottle drank to the health of the rescuer amid the cheers of the crowd.

Samuel Lewis was the first permanent white settler in Worthington township. He located on the northwest quarter of section 1 in 1809. In 1812 he erected a blockhouse on his farm for the protection of the settlers.

Henry Nail, William Slater, Peter Zimmerman and James Wilson came in 1811. Simmons, Herring, Broad, Darling, Pearce, Davis and some others came a few years later.

Captain James Cunningham was one of the early settlers of the county, but did not locate in Worthington until about 1820. He harvested the first crop of wheat in the county. Captain Cunningham was of Irish parentage, and was reared and educated in Baltimore. He came West—to this "new purchase"—to teach school, but later became a farmer. He was a soldier in the War of 1812, as his father had been in the revolutionary war. He died in 1870, aged nearly ninety years.

Martin Spohn was born in Pennsylvania in 1804. Came to Ohio in 1832 and located in Tuscarawas county, and later came to Worthington township, this county. The Spohns were the founders of the town of Butler. They were Dunkards and industrious, exemplary people. Mrs. Sarah Bevington, of West Fourth street, Mansfield, is the daughter of Martin Spohn. She has two sons—one is the manager of the Aultman-Taylor office at Chicago, and the other is an officer in the United States navy.

David Taylor was born in Pennsylvania in 1813. Came to Ohio with his parents in 1821, and located in Worthington. He was county commissioner six years.

Jonathan Plank was born in Pennsylvania in 1816. Came to Richland county in 1856. He was a miller, and his son, E. A. Plank, succeeded him.

Joseph Snavelly came to Ohio from Pennsylvania in 1839. He was a farmer, a respected citizen and the father of eleven children.

Thomas Simmons came from Maryland to Ohio in 1813 and settled in Worthington. He was a soldier in the War of 1812, and two of his sons served in the Mexican war.

Edward Sheehy came from County Cork in Ireland in 1809. He resided for many years in Monroe township, but later moved to Worthington, where he died. One of his sons, John Sheehy, resides on South Adams street, Mansfield.

Hiram H. Sharp came from Pennsylvania and settled in Newville in 1842, and learned the carpenter trade with Isaac Pulver.

Lewis Rummel was born in Maryland in 1804. He came to Ohio in the twenties. Was a miller by trade. He united with the Disciple Church in 1840, and was one of the leading members of that denomination until his death. He was the father of Silas Rummel, of Lucas.

David Secrist was born in Pennsylvania in 1815. He was a shoemaker, and by industry accumulated considerable wealth and owned some valuable farms.

Samuel Easterly and Peter Lehman resided near the Easterly Church. They were farmers and highly respected citizens.

William Norris was one of the largest land owners in this township at the time of his death.

James W. Pearce's father, Lewis Pearce, was one of the earliest settlers in the township.

Daniel Mowry was born in Pennsylvania in 1823 and came with his parents to Richland county, Ohio, in 1828. He lived near Newville and is now deceased. He was the father of Mrs. John W. Baughman, of Jefferson township.

Dr. Robert McLaughlin was a leading physician of Butler for many years and was the father of Dr. J. M. McLaughlin, of this city.

The McCurdys are of Irish descent and have been prominent citizens of this township since 1834.

The McClelands came from Pennsylvania to Ohio in 1824. They were prominent people in the township, and one of the descendants, C. L. McCleland, is county clerk-elect.

John Hughes was a prominent citizen and a tailor at Newville for many years.

Daniel Spayde is a successful farmer and was a soldier in the Civil War.

The late Dr. J. P. Henderson was one of the pioneer doctors of Richland county, and was a member of the constitutional convention which framed the present constitution of Ohio.

R. W. Hazlett, a prominent citizen of the township, has been successfully engaged in various pursuits, but is now leading a retired life.

Alexander Greer came to Ohio in 1820, and is the father of Henry Greer, of Butler.

The Darlings came to the county at an early day, and their descendants own some of the most valuable land in the township.

James Carlisle, a soldier of the War of 1812, settled near Newville in 1832. He was the father of the late Freeman Carlisle.

Thomas B. Andrews was a justice of the peace of Worthington for many years, and served two terms as county commissioner. His widow, whose maiden name was Marilla Pollard, is still living.

The Calhoons were prominent in the township, and Noble Calhoon was a justice of the peace for several years.

Robert Alexander located in Worthington township in 1826.

John Hayes, Sr., was a farmer in this township, and a number of his descendants are citizens of the county.

Abner Davis was a farmer who lived about two miles southeast of Newville. He was once robbed of eleven hundred dollars in gold. The money was recovered in a peculiar way. The robbers, three in number, were from Mt. Vernon. The night was severely cold, the mercury standing below zero. Two of the number froze to death within a few miles of Mr. Davis' house. The third was so badly frozen that he was easily captured, and upon his trial was sentenced to the penitentiary.

John Ramsey was a farmer and school teacher. He was a justice of the peace and a county commissioner.

A. C. Kile was an auctioneer, a justice of the peace and served two terms in the legislature.

James A. Price, publisher of the Bellville Messenger, was a Worthington boy.

George Hammon came from Virginia and located in Worthington. His son, Thomas, now deceased, became one of the largest land owners in the township.

The Carpenter family located in Newville, and Daniel Carpenter was one of the first merchants and manufacturers there. Daniel Carpenter was the father of William B. Carpenter, of this city, and of the late George F. Carpenter.

Dr. Hubbs, an Olivesburg boy, learned the printer's trade and followed typesetting for several years, and in company with his father-in-law, the late Joshua Ruth, published the Loudonville Advocate. Later Dr. Hubbs read medicine, and has been a successful practitioner at Butler for about twenty years. The doctor always has a cordial greeting for his friends and deserves to have good things said of him.

John W. Wilson went to California in 1852, driving all the distance from Butler to the Pacific coast, except between Cincinnati and St. Louis, which was made by boat. He served his country as a soldier in the War of the Rebellion. Mr. Wilson, like Henry Greer, was quite a dude in his younger days, and today has the appearance of a well-to-do business man. He has a fine home adjoining the town.

William A. Traxler, a school teacher back in the fifties, was a Civil War soldier, has a comfortable home and has retired from business.

L. W. Severns was a Butler boy, whose father was a leading merchant there for many years. Curt was in the cavalry service all through the Civil War.

The Mix family was long identified with the history of Worthington township, and several of their number have been engaged in mercantile pursuits.

Of the McKibben, the White, the Snyder, the Crouner, the Traxler, the Wilson, the Flaharty, the Frehafer, the Piper, the Bemiller, Pritchard, Tooman, Berry, Shields, Grubaugh, Mishey, Kunkle, Cunning, Keller, Switzer, Dutton, Kramer, Halferty and other families, sketches will be given later.

There was a generous friendship among the pioneers. There were no aristocratic lines drawn between the "upper and lower" classes. Their amusement—cabin raisings and log-rollings—were generally accompanied with a sewing or a quilting, and these brought together a whole neighborhood, both men and women, old and young, and after the labors of the day were ended the evenings were spent in amusements. A wedding frequently called together all the young people for miles around. The party assembled at the home of the bride, and after the nuptials came the wedding dinner, of which there is none such now. The second day was called the groom's day, and the party would go to the home of his parents to enjoy the "infair." Then came the racing for the bottle, and fleet horses were in demand. The successful racer would take the bottle and meet the company, treat the bride and groom and then the guests.

While Worthington township had no taverns outside of the village, a number of private houses entertained transient guests. Among these were Shields, Davis and Hammons. At the latter place drovers often put up for the night. At these pioneer homes many a weary traveler through the tall and lonely forests has been sheltered and refreshed beneath their humble roofs, and the savory odor of ham and eggs would have tempted more fastidious appetites.

Many manly lads and beautiful lasses have been reared within the walls of these cabin forest homes. Many courtships have been carried on during the long winter evenings beside the dying embers in the old-fashioned fireplace—happy in present love and anticipating future bliss and prosperity in a more commodious home.

Here and there yet can be seen some relic of pioneer life and the good old-fashioned customs. The present generation should be remindful of the privations and hardships of the men who cleared the forests and first tilled our soil, and compare their humble beginning with our present state of improvements and utilities. It is to those who marked the way in the early settlement that we are so deeply indebted for our present prosperity.

PLYMOUTH TOWNSHIP.

Plymouth township was organized February 12, 1818, and as originally created was twelve miles long from east to west, and six miles wide from north to south.

By the creation of new counties and new townships, Plymouth was reduced in size to twenty-four sections—six miles from north to south and four from east to west. This territory was surveyed by Maxfield Ludlow in 1807, but no settlement was made until several years later. The land is generally fertile, slightly rolling, and an elevation extending across the township from east to west is the "Portage" between the river and the lake.

In the survey swamps and prairie land are occasionally noted, but the larger part of the township was heavily timbered.

The old Wyandot trail, from the Sandusky river to Pittsburg, passed across the northeast part of the township and through the present village of

Plymouth. This trail was widened into a road by General Beall's army in 1812, and it was along this road that the early settlers of the northern part of the county came when hunting homes in the West. Many of the first settlers of Blooming Grove and other northern townships had been soldiers under General Beall, who had opportunities when encamped upon the banks of the Whetstone, at Olivesburg, and at Camp Council in Blooming Grove township, and in marching along the "trail," to see the beauty and the possibilities of the country, and at the close of the war returned to the forest scenes of their military operations, entered land and became pioneer settlers, and their descendants are today influential citizens of the county.

Abraham Trux was the first settler in Plymouth township. He built a cabin on the northwest quarter of section 5 in the spring of 1815. John Concklin, Daniel Kirkpatrick, Robert Green and John Long also came in 1815. John Morris, William and Daniel Prosser, Thomas McCluer, James Gardner, Michael Gipson and James Douglass came in 1816. By 1818 there was a sufficient number of residents to organize a township. The first election was held in the spring of 1818 and resulted in the election of Abraham Trux, justice of the peace; Stephen Webber, constable; John Concklin, John Long and Thomas McCluer, trustees. A postoffice was established in 1817 on the military road a few miles east of Plymouth on section 4, now in Cass township. Jacob Vanhouten was the first postmaster.

The first settlers were at considerable inconvenience in getting grain ground, and had to go miles to reach a grist mill. There was not sufficient water in that section to run mills in dry seasons. Later a number of horse-mills were erected. This was before steam was used as an operating power.

Whatever improvements have been made in Richland county, Plymouth township has shared those improvements. Whatever advancements there have been along educational lines and in civic betterments, Plymouth is always in line and touch with her sister townships.

At irregular intervals for years past reports have been made of the discovery of coal in the northern part of the county. But such discoveries never materialized. The collapse of the recent "boom" was owing to the fact, as alleged, that the shaft had been "salted." It is a legitimate part of the work of a geological survey to expose and to prevent frauds, but not to assert that any particular individual has attempted or practiced a fraud. Thin seams of carbonaceous matter or beds of bituminous shale may be reached by boring. Coal if discovered in Richland county would have to be found below the carboniferous conglomerate, beneath which strata it has never been found in paying quantities.

The Pittsburg, Akron & Western railroad, which crosses the B. & O. at Plymouth, opened a market for the stone quarries that has been a material help to that vicinity. The Plymouth stone is of the Berea grit, the upper layers thin, the lower ones more massive and blue in color.

A story of a fight in Plymouth between two Irishmen comes down in the unwritten history of pioneer times. These sons of Erin were neighbors living south of Plymouth. Upon returning from a trip to the lake they quarreled as to which side of a stump they should drive around at the corner

of Main and Plymouth streets. Their team was composed of a horse belonging to each; therefore, each claimed to speak as having authority. They stopped the horses and sat in the wagon and discussed the question, but as they could not agree, they proposed to decide the case by fighting. They got out of the wagon and fought in the street. Quite a crowd collected to see the performance, and while the "mill" was in progress the team started, went around the stump on the west side and was then halted by one of the bystanders. The Irishmen were separated and told that the horses had decided the stump question, going around it by keeping to the right. But the Irishmen replied that, although it was decided so far as the horses were concerned, it was still an open question between themselves, which they proposed to decide in their own way, and each taking a drink of whisky from a jug in the wagon, the pugilistic encounter was renewed and finally they were down in the muddy street "wallowing in the mire." A 'squire being present, he commanded peace in the name of the state of Ohio, and the belligerents desisted from their strenuous contest, for the Irish are always loyal to those in authority. After drinking again from the jug, they got into the wagon, avowing that they would fight it out when they got home.

Going to the lake in the old time meant a trip to Portland (Sandusky) or to Huron, the market marts on the lake. Teams came in long processions from the interior of the state to the market ports of Lake Erie. That markets are now at our doors is almost a literal fact.

One of the bear stories is the following: Michael Trux, Charles Bodley, Jacob Wolf, Jedadiah Moorhead, Michael Gipson, Robert Yearian and other early settlers were great hunters. Yearian made his own powder and guns, was a remarkable shot, as was also his son Frederick, who used a light rifle his father made for him. It is related of this boy, when he was about twelve years old, he was one day separated from his father while hunting, and came suddenly upon a mother bear and her two cubs, upon whom he at once made war. The ball from his rifle was, however, too small to do much execution, and the bear turned upon him, pressing him so closely that he had neither time to reload or climb a tree, and so ran in the direction of his father. The latter, seeing him coming and the bear at his heels, called to him to run past him, which Fred did, and as the bear passed Yearian planted one of his ounce balls in some vital part of the animal with such certainty and precision as to bring her down. They then carried the cubs home for pets.

Blackman's Grove, in the southwestern part of the township, where farmers' picnics were held for a number of years, was superseded by Holtz'. in Blooming Grove township.

Monteith's, two miles south of Plymouth, has become a picnic place, where a lake has been formed on the headwaters of the Huron river. The place is now called "Huron Valley Park."

A gentleman returning to Plymouth after an absence of a number of years, inquired after Andrew and Eli Clark, G. W. Loveland, James Ralston, Benjamin Reynolds, Joseph Ruckman, M. K. Seiler, S. H. Trauger, H. Westfall and others, who were prominent people in Plymouth township a

decade or two ago, and the answer to each was "dead." How each decennial period removes from the living many of those who were influential in molding the affairs of the county and in shaping its destiny a generation ago.

JEFFERSON TOWNSHIP.

The second settlement within the present borders of Richland county was made on the Clearfork, where Bellville now stands, and was called the McCluer settlement.

James McCluer came to that locality in 1808, and was so favorably impressed with the Clearfork country that he entered land, after which he returned to Pickaway county, where he had temporarily settled, and gave such glowing accounts of the Clearfork part of the "New Purchase" that he induced his kinsmen, Samuel and Thomas McCluer, and Jonathan Oldfield to join him upon his return, and a cabin was put up, the first in that part of the county. James McCluer then returned to his family for the winter, leaving his three comrades to keep "bachelors' hall" in the cabin. They had laid in breadstuff, and they could supply themselves with meat by killing game which abounded in the forest. James McCluer brought his family to the cabin in the spring of 1809, which date is usually given as the time the first settlement was made.

The founding of Bellville, its growth and history, with mentions of its people—past and present—will be given in another chapter. This sketch deals with the township and its people.

The first election district, named Jefferson, was organized August 9, 1814, and was eighteen miles long and twelve miles wide, embracing six congressional townships, namely, Jefferson, Perry, Congress, North Blooming Grove, Troy and Washington. On September 3, 1816, Jefferson township as it is today, was organized with an area of six miles square and containing thirty-six sections.

Jefferson township has a diversified topography. The water courses are generally from the northwest to the southeast, making a succession of ridges and valleys. The principal stream of water is the Clearfork of the Mohican, which enters the township near its northwest corner and leaves it about the center along the east line. While the land of Jefferson township as a whole is fertile and productive, the soil along the clearfork is acknowledged to be as good as there is in the country, and the ridges that border the valley form a landscape picture exceeding in beauty any creation of an artist's fancy.

Honey creek gathers its waters from the west-central part of the township and empties them into the Clearfork, a short distance above the old Greenwood mills at Wintergreen hill. This stream also courses through a rich valley—a country of historic associations and of restful beauty.

Another stream, a branch of the Owl creek, waters the southern part of the township. Its source is up in the Bangorville region, flows to the southeast and leaves the township where the railroad enters Knox county.

Deadman's run comes down from the hills of the northern part of the township and empties into the Clearfork at Bellville. Along this stream is

the gold region, where gold was discovered in 1853 by Dr. James C. Lee, who had been a miner in California. Considerable gold has been taken out there, but has never been found in paying quantities.

A furious tornado swept over Jefferson in 1808, entering the township near its southwest corner and sweeping diagonally to the southeast, cutting a swath through the forest and felling every tree on Chestnut ridge. This ridge has an elevation of 1,059 feet above the lake. Young chestnut trees grew up in time and made the ridge a beautiful background for a landscape picture.

Just south of this ridge is where Bushong killed his wife on the morning of October 4, 1840—one of the worst murders in the criminal history of the county. Physicians testified that Bushong was a monomaniac and he went clear on the plea of insanity.

John Fox was shot and killed on the evening of March 8, 1883, two miles south of Bellville, on the road leading east from the Honey creek school house and within a half mile of his own home. This crime is one of the several murder mysteries of the county.

Bangorville, although now but a small country settlement, possesses an interesting history, and back in the "forties" had bright prospects and a promising outlook of future greatness. The reason of its rise and decline will be given in another chapter.

The Red House, one mile south of Bellville, was one of the most popular taverns on the state road in the old stage days, and of all the places of public entertainment on the route between Columbus and the lake, none surpassed in general favor this Red House tavern. The wood fire in the big fireplace in the winter not only warmed the spacious room, but also illuminated it. The words of an Irish comic song seem to be applicable to the spirit that pervaded the place:

"Now's the time for mirth and glee,
Sing and laugh and dance with me."

For, in addition to its patronage by the traveling public, it was a favorite place for balls and other public functions. A rival was started across the way—"Morrow's Inn"—but there was patronage enough for both until the railroad was built through Bellville, in 1850, and the stage and stage taverns were relegated to the past.

Thackery wrote that one of the delights of stage traveling in England was the opportunity it afforded to laugh with the jolly hostess at the bar and to chuck the pretty waiter girls under the chin. 'Squire James E. Howard, sitting upon the porch of his suburban home, can look down the old race track near the Red House tavern of the long ago and recall sporting scenes of other years. It was over that track that the young man who assumed to be an unsophisticated Yankee lad won the stakes, thanked the crowd for the fun he had with them, then rode away.

Of the popular stage drivers Thomas, James and Alex Huston—three brothers—whose home was in Honey creek valley, deserves special mention. They held the ribbons, blew the horn and cracked the whip for a number

of years, and had the Hon. Lewis Cass and other distinguished statesmen as passengers.

The Rev. John Moody was a pioneer preacher of the Disciple Church. He built a grist mill at Bellville in 1831. The story of his good deeds during the period of the threatened famine has been told and retold, and should be repeated in the years to come as a memorial to him. Providence rewarded his generosity, for giving to the poor did not impoverish him, for the crops upon his farm yielded more plentiful than before. He was blessed in the giving as the poor were receiving his assistance. Captain Miller Moody, son of the benefactor, gave his life for his country upon the bloody field of Antietam.

On account of their kinship the Leedy and Garber families are often mentioned as one people. John Leedy came to Richland county from Pennsylvania in 1811, and Samuel Garber came from the same state in 1821, and married a daughter of John Leedy. The Leedys and Garbers are both numerous and prosperous. They are helpful to one another, and the maxim "live and let live" has been a rule of their lives. Their annual reunions are attended by hundreds of their friends.

The Gatton brothers, at Gattons' Rocks, have one of the largest and best fruit orchards in Ohio. Their hospitable homes are always open to their friends, and for an after-dinner talk "Cy" can entertain his guests with coon and fish stories that would read like tales of fiction. The Gattons came to Richland county in 1819 and are people of property. "As rich as Gatton" is a familiar phrase and shows their financial standing as a people.

John Robinson was born in Ireland, came to America, settled in Pennsylvania, then came to Ohio and settled in Jefferson township in 1815, on section 11, east of Bellville. His descendants are well-to-do farmers. The Robinsons are industrious people, whose endeavors are directed more in the line of good citizenship and home comforts than in the pursuit of fame.

A half mile below Bellville there was a saw mill and a carding mill owned by John LeFevre, one of the pioneers of the township. These mills were successfully operated for many years. Mrs. LeFevre, whose maiden name was Huston, came to Bellville with her parents in 1813, when there were but four buildings in the town and one of those a block house. She was then six years old. Mr. and Mrs. LeFevre were the parents of Mrs. M. M. Sheidley, of Chicago, Ohio, and of J. M. LeFevre, of Garrett, Indiana, and of Samuel LeFevre, who lives on the old homestead. These have other brothers and sisters living, of whom mention would be made did space permit.

A Mr. Cornell built a saw mill on Honey creek, a half mile east of the Old State road, in 1821, and a pottery was operated in the same vicinity for some time, but both have long since been numbered with the things of the past.

These old mill seats are interesting from an historical point of view, although the generation of today know them not. The race of the old Samuel Heron mill is still discernible on the south side of Honey creek, where it crosses the New State road between John Robinson's and John Baughman's. Mr. Heron afterward owned the Marshall saw mill further up the stream.

Of the early romances of Jefferson township that of Katy Ebersole was the most pathetic. Katy's parents were honest, honorable people of high respectability and owned a large tract of land in the Owl creek valley between Fredericktown and Palmyra, and also owned a half-section in Richland just north of the Knox-Richland line, on the New State road. This Richland tract was Miss Katy's inheritance, and after the death of her parents she made her home upon her own farm—a portion of her land having been cleared and a cabin built close to and upon the west side of the road, along which the stages then passed. Prior to this, however, occurred the events that constitute the first chapter of her heart history—the first act in the sad drama of her life. Varied stories of Katy's love affair and blighted hopes have been told, but the following true version is from facts furnished by Frank Caywood, who was born and reared in the Ebersole neighborhood. Katy Ebersole was engaged to be married to Taylor Willits, an estimable young man of the same vicinity. The Willits were Quakers, and they said it would never do for a member of the Society of Friends to marry a "worldly" person, as they called those who were not of their faith. Jacob Ebersole, Katy's father, also forbade the bans, saying that the Dutch and Quakers had never got along well together and never would. Katy was a girl of high character and nobility of womanhood, and one of the strong points of her nature was reverence for her father and obedience to his word. Taylor and Katy each accepted and obeyed the parental injunctions and thus their ways parted—Taylor's leading to a premature grave and Katy's to the life of recluse. Taylor Willits had not the strength and courage to sustain him in the disappointment he felt in having his cherished plans for the future thwarted and blighted, and being predisposed to consumption, went into a decline and died, pleading to the last to see his "Katy." He was buried in the Friends' cemetery, southwest of Palmyra. Katy lived on for, as we are told, "Life may long be borne, ere sorrow breaks its chain." She did not attempt to enter upon a "career," but was content to live unostentatiously and in seclusion, bearing her sorrow in silence. Her semi-hermit life extended over a period of perhaps thirty-five years—from 1840 until a short time before her death, when she was taken to the residence of a relative and was tenderly cared for until the death angel came and took her home.

The student of history takes interest in studying race lines and clanish groupings, and how the peculiarities and idiosyncracies of the early settlers leave their influence and impressions upon future generations.

Some of the prominent early settlers of Jefferson township were from Maine, which gave a Yankee impress to many things, especially in educational lines, upon which the people of that township have always been well advanced.

The Moore, the Drew, the Howard, the Walker, the Cross, the Greeley, the Gurney, the Ordway, the Alexander, the Bean, the Whitten, the French, and the Cutting families came from Maine; Evarts and Sweet from Vermont. The Gatton, the Strong, the Armstrong, the Bell, the Mahagan, the Thrilkill, the Gibson and other families came from Maryland. The Laffertys, the

Robinsons, the Lashes, the Leedys, the Garbers, the Swanks and others from Pennsylvania.

In this sketch a number of names are omitted—omitted so that the pleasure of writing about Jefferson township can be again enjoyed to mention those not given in this chapter.

The early settlers of Jefferson, as well as those of other townships in the county, were men of brain and brawn. There may have been no decadence, but where are the men of this generation who could be considered favorably with such pioneers as were Major Samuel Poppleton, Major Morrow, Captain Joseph Johnson, 'Squire John Young, 'Squire Reuben Everts and others who might be named?

SHARON TOWNSHIP.

Sharon township was created out of Blooming Grove and was organized February 9, 1819, and in size was six miles square. In the creation of new counties there was also rearrangement of townships in the northern part of the county, and on March 2, 1847, Jackson township was organized, taking a strip six miles long and two wide off the east side of Sharon, reducing the latter to four by six miles.

The land of Sharon is well adapted to agricultural purposes and the farms are well improved and the dwellings and barns give evidence of the prosperity of the farmers and of their civic taste. Sharon is watered by the Blackfork and its tributaries. It has three railroads and one trolley line, placing the township in communication with the "whole world and the rest of mankind."

History tells of a school in Cleveland when but three families resided there. This shows the interest taken in educational matters in the very early settlements of Ohio. The schools and churches of Sharon township and of Shelby town will be given the credit and mention they deserved—and they deserve much—in a future chapter.

A small band of Indians under Johnnyeake had a camp for some time about two miles southwest of Shelby. But the Indian "episodes" in this part of the county consisted of nothing fiercer than war-whoops and dances. It has well been said that the great wave of the sea of civilization has long since blotted out all external evidences of Indian occupation, except here and there the plow yet turns up some curiously shaped implement which speaks of years gone by.

During the early settlement of Sharon wolves and other wild beasts, as well as game, abounded in the forests, and travel by night was unsafe on account of them. A pioneer story is told of a fiddler who was on his way after dark to play for a dance in the neighborhood, and was "treed" upon a high fence by a pack of wolves. So fierce were they that they would try to jump upon the fence to get hold of the fiddler, who had to sit tailor-like upon the top rail to keep out of their reach. The familiar couplet of the poet Congreve at last came to the fiddler's mind, that

"Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast,
To soften rocks, or bend a knotted oak."



SHELBY



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And acting upon the thought, he played, as he afterward expressed it, "for dear life," and the music not only quieted the wolves, but actually seemed to charm them. The party for which the fiddler was going to play finally got tired of waiting and sent a committee after him, and the blazing torches of the searching party frightened the wolves away, and the fiddler was escorted in safety to the cabin where the dance was to be held, and in a short time there was "a sound of revelry by night," and the fair ladies and the brave young men of Sharon danced to the familiar strains of old-time airs.

Judge Hugh Gamble was a prominent citizen of Sharon township in the pioneer period. He was born in New York state, came to Ohio in 1823 and located in Sharon township, Richland county. His father, James Gamble, and his brother, John Gamble, came a few years later. John Gamble built the first grist mill in that part of the county, and it was run by horsepower. At the cross roads, now the crossing of Main and Gamble streets, where the mills stood, a number of houses were built, and in 1828 a postoffice was established called "Gamble's Mills," with John Gamble as postmaster. In about 1840 the name was changed from Gamble's Mills to Shelby in honor of Governor Shelby, of Kentucky. Hugh Gamble was elected a justice of the peace in 1834, and a member of the legislature in 1835 and served until 1839. He was an associate judge of the common pleas court for nine years. He was the third president of the old Richland County Agricultural Society, and was a member of the board of directors of the Mansfield & Sandusky railroad. In whatever position Judge Gamble was placed he filled the same faithfully and well.

The first settlement in the township was made where Shelby now stands, in 1818, by Henry Whitney, Eli Wilson and Stephen Marvin.

In addition to Gamble's, other mills were later erected. General Wilson put up a saw mill on the Blackfork. John Kerr came to Sharon in 1826 and settled on section 29, in the southeast part of the township, and a few years later erected a grist mill and a saw mill. These were destroyed by fire in 1875. Joseph Coltman erected two grist mills, which were operated for a number of years. In 1839 John Duncan erected a grist mill on the Blackfork at Shelby. It was run ten or twelve years. The Heath mills were erected in 1844 and, keeping up with the improvements of the times, is still in business. The Shelby mills, at the crossing of Main street and the Big Four tracks, has a capacity of a thousand barrels of flour per day—quite a contrast with the pioneer mills of seventy years ago.

Levi Bargahiser was an historical character. He was born in Pennsylvania, December 5, 1791. He came to Ohio when he was twelve years old and became a boy pioneer of Richland county. He lived with Martin Ruffner, near Mifflin, and was taken prisoner by the Indians, after Ruffner and the Zelmer family had been killed, September, 1812. Mr. Bargahiser entered the southeast quarter of section 6, Sharon township, in 1815, where he lived until his death, December 26, 1868.

Samuel M. Rockwell, who was born in Norwalk, Connecticut, December 2, 1811, and came to Sharon township in 1815, took a commendable interest

in history and published a number of historical sketches, and to these he had intended to add others with the intention of having the same published in book form, but death cut short his labors. Each year it becomes more difficult to gather data of the past history of the county.

John F. Rice was the last survivor of Commodore Perry's battle on Lake Erie, September 10, 1813, known in history as Perry's Victory. Mr. Rice died March 8, 1880, aged ninety years, five months and seventeen days. Mr. Rice owned a farm of fifty acres, being a part of the southwest quarter of section 28 of Jackson township, but the last few years of his life were passed in Shelby at the home of his foster daughter, where he died. His funeral was an historical one. The flag on the dome of the state house at Columbus was at half-mast, as were the flags from the custom houses at Cleveland and Sandusky. These honors were accorded him on account of the distinction of having been the last survivor of the valiant band who fought under the gallant Perry.

The soldier is the unit of the army, but when numbers are massed together people generally look more to the aggregate than to the individual soldier. But these individuals make companies, companies make regiments, regiments make brigades, brigades make divisions, divisions make corps and corps make the army. But no matter how large an army may be, the individual soldier is the unit, and to him as such we are under obligations for the services rendered and the battles won. Then, too, people may be inclined to estimate the importance of a battle by the number of troops engaged in the same. History shows that a battle may be far-reaching in its results, though but a small number be engaged. The combined Continental army at the siege of Yorktown numbered only sixteen thousand men, yet this force compelled the surrender of Lord Cornwallis and secured the independence of the American colonies. General Jackson won his victory over the British at New Orleans with eight thousand men, and this victory ended the War of 1812. General Scott entered the City of Mexico with an army of less than eleven thousand and triumphantly terminated the Mexican war. But in later years wars have been conducted upon more gigantic scales, and the larger the army the more people are liable to lose sight of the unit—the individual soldier.

TROY TOWNSHIP.

Troy township was organized September 5, 1814. Prior to this date this territory was included in Jefferson township. At its organization Troy was eighteen miles in length from east to west and six miles from north to south. This area included all of Washington and North Bloomfield townships. In March, 1816, Washington township was created, leaving Troy six by twelve miles in extent. March 4, 1823, the size of Troy was again reduced by the creation of North Bloomfield on the west, leaving Troy six miles square.

Morrow county was created in 1848, which took thirteen sections from Troy, leaving the township irregular in form, there being a pan-handle at the northwest corner and a jog at the southwest corner.

The first permanent settlement in Troy was made in the winter of

1811-12. The first land entered in the township was the west half of section 12, by William Gass, in 1811. The next was the southwest quarter of section 11, by Francis Mitchell. Government land then sold at \$2 an acre. In the spring of 1812 Amariah Watson located there with his family, having previously entered the north half of section 24. Elisha Robins and family also came in 1812. Others soon joined the little colony, among the number being Calvin Culver, Wesley Spratt, William and Daniel Cook, Samuel McCluer, Ezekial Boggs, Alexander Abernathy, Noah Cook, A. J. and Henry Winterstein, Thomas Scott and others.

The first election in Troy township was held October 4, 1814, and resulted in the election of Amariah Watson, clerk; C. Culver, constable; John Young, Jacob Mitchell and Solomon Culver, trustees. The second election was held April 3, 1815, at which Daniel Mitchell was elected clerk; Solomon Culver, John Young and Jacob Mitchell, trustees; John Vandorn, constable; Ichabod Clark and Andrew Perkins, fence viewers; Samuel Watson, appraiser; Jacob Cook, lister; Amariah Watson and Samuel McCluer, overseers of the poor; Aaron Young, William Gass, Alexander Mann and Amariah Watson, supervisors. The treasurer gave a bond of \$400, with Amariah Watson as security. From this humble beginning Troy has advanced with her sister townships. And while no cities have grown up within her borders, the people have prospered. The greater number of Troy township farms are fertile and productive in soil, and in appearance from landscape views both pleasing and beautiful.

Judge William Gass, who settled in Troy township in 1812, was the father of the late Colonel Isaac Gass, and Samuel Davis, who settled on the northeast quarter of section 11 in 1825, was the father of the Hon. Henry P. Davis, of Mansfield.

Grist and saw mills were erected on the Clearfork in 1812-14, and contributed largely to the business of the new settlement, and stores of general merchandise were opened at Lexington by William Darnell and J. F. Adams. Each succeeding year brought new settlers, and in time all the land in Troy had been entered, and town and township grew apace with the other sections of this part of north central Ohio.

In the religious field the Rev. Henry George was the first minister in Troy, and he did an itinerant work, preaching in different places. He was a stone mason and worked at his trade during the week. Pioneer preachers were worthy and useful members of those early settlements. They seldom received any salary from their congregations, but, nevertheless, they carried the "Banner of the Cross" along the borders of the wilderness, notwithstanding the dangers that beset them. Some of them may have been faulty in their English and may occasionally have said "had went," as was said in a fashionable Ohio pulpit during the year last past.

In 1816 the Rev. George Van Eman, a Presbyterian minister, began preaching at Lexington, and the first church building was erected by that denomination in about 1831.

Several denominations soon had organized societies in Troy, among the number being the Old School, the New School and the United Presbyterians,

the Baptist, the United Brethren, the Universalists and the Methodists. The township, outside of Lexington, had its churches also. A United Presbyterian Church was built a mile and a half northwest of Lexington and was called "Troy church." A mile north of Troy the Methodists had a church called "Fairview." Each is now numbered among the "has beens."

The Congregational Church at Lexington was organized as a New School Presbyterian society in 1844 by the Rev. James B. Walker, who later served as pastor of the Congregational Church at Mansfield. The Rev. Mr. Walker was a writer of note of both prose and poetry. His "Philosophy of the Plan of Salvation" and other works treating of nature and revealed religion were republished abroad in several languages. "The Angel Whisper" and other poems gave him a high place as a poet. While Mr. Walker was successful as a minister and parishioners may feel pride in having a pastor who has literary ability, whatever fame a minister may win in that line is usually attained at the expense of his ministerial vocation. But few men are endowed with the two-fold ability of succeeding in the ministry or in the law and also in literature. The Rev. Mr. Walker was an exception to this rule.

The Rev. James Johnson, who was pastor of the United Presbyterian Church in Mansfield from 1821 to 1852, also preached for several years for the Troy congregation. The Rev. Mr. Johnson was a remarkable man, being of fine presence and address, an indefatigable worker and an eloquent speaker. He died in 1858.

Noah Cook, who came to Troy township in 1814 and died in 1834, did much in those intervening twenty years to promote religious interests. Upon one occasion when he held service in a country school house, no one came to attend the meeting, but he did not permit that to disconcert him. A passer-by heard him singing and stopped to listen. Mr. Cook then read and prayed and preached as though the benches were auditors with ears to hear and souls to save. The report of this meeting was noised about with the result of good congregations at subsequent services. Noah Cook was a soldier in the War of the Revolution. He was also a soldier in Colonel Crawford's ill-fated expedition, and encamped at the big spring, where Mansfield now stands, in 1782.

In the grand galaxy of ministers for which Troy has been noted, the Rev. Orville L. Cook, of the present day, must not be omitted. The Rev. Mr. Cook is the son of Carter L. Cook and a descendant of Pioneer Noah Cook. He is a young man of fine ability, who by his distinctive individuality, earnest work and eloquent words has won a success in the ministry that few men ever reach. For several years he was the pastor of the Christian Church at Lexington.

In pioneer times religious services were frequently held in the log cabin homes of the settlers. At one of these cabin meetings an amusing incident occurred, for amusing things do sometimes take place even at devout religious services, and as the incident referred to was followed by good results, its narrative is permissible. Although it is vouched for by an old resident as having occurred in these parts, it flavors somewhat of a Wilson Lee story, the

principal change being in the venue. The children of the family in whose home the meeting was held had a pet lamb that had been taught to "butt." The children would make motions at it with their heads and the lamb would dart forward at them and then they would jump aside to avoid being hit. Upon this occasion a man came to the meeting in a somnific state of intoxication. He quietly took a seat near the door and was soon asleep. The pet lamb was in the house and, seeing the man nod, mistook the motion as a challenge for a butting contest, and butted the sleeper over on the floor, to the consternation as well as the amusement of the audience. That was the last time the man was intoxicated, and some time after the incident he united with the church and became one of its most useful members.

The residents of Troy township have always had faith in their country and contributed to its advancements and its achievements. With pardonable pride they say, "We are Trojans," Thebes and Babylon passed into oblivion because they had no poet to sing their praise and no writer to record their history. But the history of Troy township and the valor and gallantry of her sons, and the grace, beauty and accomplishments of her daughters have been graphically portrayed and faithfully sketched by Correspondent Moore, whose versatile pen kept the readers of the Mansfield News fully informed of people and events in that vicinity for a long time. He is now dead.

In the list of interesting localities in Troy township, King's Corners has an important place. In the years that are past 'Squire Jacob King was an influential and prominent resident of that locality, and the "Corners" were named in his honor. He was the father of J. J. King, of Mansfield. 'Squire King built a saw mill on the branch of the Clearfork that runs a short distance south of the corners. This mill was a valuable industry in its time and was operated for a number of years.

James Summers, who was county recorder in 1844-47, built a large brick residence upon his farm at the Corners. This house was one of the largest and best of its kind in the county at the time it was built. Since Recorder Summers' time the house has been owned by the Maxwells for two generations. It is now the residence of D. C. Maxwell.

John W. Needham, father of Jerry Needham, settled near the locality known as the "jog," over sixty years ago.

Troy township was a favorite hunting ground for the Indians and later for the pioneers. But the bears and the deer have gone and only the smaller game remain. Among the latter the raccoons still hold a place, but their number is limited.

The raccoon is a carnivorous mammal, somewhat larger than the fox, and originally inhabited most parts of the American continent and abounded particularly in this part of Ohio. The animal lodges in hollow trees, feeds occasionally on vegetables, and its flesh is palatable and its fur is deemed valuable next to that of the beaver. A sketch of coon hunting in the past, before Cy Gatton introduced modern methods, may be of interest to the reader.

In the old-time way of coon hunting a trained dog was indispensable. In the selection of a dog for the sport it was not thought best to choose a

hound, as its persistence in "giving tongue" warns the raccoon of his danger, and gives that crafty little animal ample time to seek safety in the hollow of some high tree, the size and value of which would prevent the hunter from cutting it down. A good coon dog will not follow the trail of a rabbit when hunting the coon; but many a dog about whose ancestry there clusters much uncertainty, develops into a remarkable "coon dog." Some of these dogs are very keen scented and will follow the trail of a raccoon over the ground where the scent of rabbits and other animals is encountered every few yards. A well-trained dog of the old days would take large circles and skirt along the edge of the woods that bordered on the cornfields, never giving tongue until their approach to the coon was so close that it would try to escape by climbing the nearest tree, and then the frantic barking of the dog would proclaim to the hunter that the "game was up"—up a tree. If the tree was small, so much the better: the animal was either shaken off the tree, and the dog given an opportunity of testing his metal, or else the coon was shot, and the dog allowed to be in at the finish. It often happened that the tree was large, and then the scientific part of coon hunting was brought into play. This was called "shining the coon," which was done by placing a lantern upon the head of one of the hunters, who would walk around the tree until the reflection of the light located the game. The coon is a tricky animal, especially if he be an old timer; he would take to rail fences across streams, run along the bottom of shallow streams and jump long distances. The time for coon hunting was in October, when they would visit cornfields for food at night. A coon pelt was worth from one dollar to one dollar and fifty cents in the market. Sometimes a dog would blunder upon one of those little animals that have large, bushy, black tails and a white stripe down the back, when the odor that filled the night air and enveloped the dog, convinced the canine that he was in the vicinity of a different kind of game.

Al Moore, for many years the Lexington correspondent of the Mansfield Daily News, in one of his communications to that paper referred as follows to the famous snake of that neighborhood and to the snake deed:

"The existence of the monster reptile, which inspired people here with so much terror in the dim and distant past, had almost faded from the memory of those yet living here who were cognizant of the fabulous tales told about the reptile. But A. J. Baughman's reference to the famous snake deed of Allen B. Beverstock, deceased, in his interesting article in the News, brought vividly to their memory the fear and excitement that long prevailed about the reptile. It lurked in the dismal swamp near the town and it would emerge from the swamp and pursue its sinuous course through the meadows and public highway. Its size and appearance were variously described according to the intensity of the fear and elasticity of the imagination of those who claimed to have seen it and heard its loud hissing and bellowing. Its length was variously estimated at from ten to fifteen feet, and some described it as having huge, blazing eyes, a forked tongue and several tails. Its body was mottled with black, green and yellow, and on its back was a row of sharp spines. It has been seen entwined along fences and about trees and it moved over the ground fleet as a man. It is said to have gorged itself with sheep

and hogs and squads of men with guns would grope cautiously about to kill the reptile. The most sensible people gave credence to the wild tales of narrow escapes made from the reptile and they avoided its haunts lest it strangle them in its slimy coils and swallow them and their fate would ever remain a mystery to their sorrowing friends."

ALTA.

Alta lies southwest of Mansfield four miles from the city, by rail. It is a siding and coaling station on the B. & O. and is the highest point on that road between the Alleghany mountains and Chicago, having an elevation of over 700 feet above Lake Erie.

Alta is on the "divide." Here the Toby branch of the Rocky Fork has its source, and on the south rise the waters of the Lexington branch of the Clearfork of the Mohican.

While Alta station has but little importance aside from its railroad connections, a stretch of Altanian country extends to the southwest, beautiful and fertile, and abounding in family associations and replete in local histories.

This Altaic country has a rolling surface of pleasing aspect and the sky seems to reach down at the horizon and kiss the rim of ridges that nearly encircle the plateau-like valley.

SHELBY SETTLEMENT.

Bethlehem, or the Shelby Settlement, is situate about two miles southwest of Vernon Junction. The locality is often called the "German Settlement," as the majority of the residents are Germans, or of German descent. At this settlement the Rev. J. M. Henni organized a parish of the Roman Catholic communion in 1823. The church is called the "Sacred Heart of Jesus." Father Henni later became archbishop of Milwaukee. Not only in Richland county, but all over the American continent, the Catholic Church has been fully abreast of other religious bodies in missionary, educational and charitable work.

The first members of the Settlement parish were Matthias Ulmcheider, Joseph Kurtzman, Joseph Wensinger, Heinrich Dollinger, John Ritschlin, Theobald Singer, Carl Sutter, Mr. Heitsman, Mr. Richerd, Sebastian Scheibley, Gottlieb Schuble, John Brodmann, Joseph Miller, Morris Keller, Mr. Ebner, Mr. Hinsky, Frederick Christian, Nicholas Bieglin and John Bomgardner.

Forty acres of land where the church stands was entered and deeded to the trustees and their successors. A part of this tract was subsequently sold. The land still owned by the parish is in use for the parochial buildings and cemetery.

At his first visit (1823) Father Henni found sixteen Catholic families in the "Settlement." The excellent land and the prospect of having a church built, induced others to locate there, and when Father Henni made his second visit, a year or two later, the number of families had increased to thirty. For several years services were held in the log cabins of the settlers by visiting priests. In 1836 a log church was built, which served its purpose until 1852,

when it was supplanted by a brick building, forty by eighty feet, which was then one of the best of its kind in the county.

The Rev. F. A. Schreiber, now of St. Peter's, Mansfield, was the pastor at the "Settlement" from 1890 to 1898, and during his pastorate there the long-cherished project of building a new church in keeping with the growth of the parish was begun under Father Schreiber's direction. The corner stone was laid by Bishop Horstmann on May 29, 1892, and the same prelate dedicated the splendid church on September 15, 1895. The occasion was a day of supreme joy for Father Schreiber, whose able management of the building affairs was seconded by the generosity of his devoted parishioners. The new church has a length of one hundred and forty-eight feet and a width of forty-eight feet, is of Berea cut stone, of Gothic architecture, and is doubtless the finest country church in the Cleveland diocese. Among the generous donors, Simon Metzger, Sr., and the late Elizabeth Brotmann should have special mention. The Rev. Father Kuebler is now pastor of the Settlement parish.

GATTON'S ROCKS.

"Upon the comely wooded mount I stand,
Where erst of old the simple huntsman stood;
I see about me far and wide expand
The scenes of hill and valley, field and wood."

Cowper wished for a lodge in a wilderness, and a number of Mansfield families, sharing with the poet this desire for seclusion, have cottages at Gatton's Rocks, about half-way between Bellville and Butler, where they spend a considerable part of their time during the summer months. The location is an admirable one and combines the practical with the romantic.

Several of the cottages are of rustic exterior, but within all are modernly furnished and equipped. They stand in a row on the top of the knoll, with a street or promenade between them and the brow of the cliff, which is almost perpendicular in its declivity to river ninety-six feet below. Back of the buildings is a road or driveway, extending down with gentle slope to Gatton's ford, above which a suspension bridge one hundred and eighty-five feet in length spans the river.

The elevation upon which the cottages stand is a detached oblong bluff on the north side of which is the precipitate declivity to the river already mentioned; on the south side the slope is more gradual, terminating in a valley coursed by a smaller stream. The bluff is covered with primitive forest trees—oak, hemlock and other varieties—affording ample shade and romantic seclusion.

The Clearfork at the suspension bridge is one hundred and twelve feet wide and about four feet deep, ample volume for boating and fishing. Bass and carp abound in the stream. Across the river from the Rocks is a beautiful valley or plain containing perhaps two thousand acres and extending from Bellville to Butler, and is one of the most fertile in Ohio. And the people of that valley are descendants of old-time families and bear honored names. Before the settlement of Richland county by white people, this Clearfork



valley was a favorite hunting ground of the Indians, who had annual outings there, as our people have now. The valley was so noted for its game that long after the evacuation of Greentown, squads of Delaware Indians would re-visit this locality for their annual hunt. The last of their annual feasts was attended by John Gatton, Sr., and Joe Haynes, his kinsman and hired man. Tom Lyons, "old leather lip," who had taken a bloody part in Wyoming massacre, was there, drunk and loquacious. He boasted that he had ninety-nine scalps on his belt, and that he wanted one more to make an even hundred. He stated that it was he who had killed Isaac Mericles, who had been murdered a short time before at Willow Bend, and whose murderer up to that time had not been known. This admission enraged young Haynes, who publicly vowed to avenge his uncle's death. This rash avowal made a tumult in the camp and tomahawks flashed in the camp-light. Gatton prevailed on Haynes to withdraw to avoid bloodshed and they left the camp. A few days later Tom Lyons and Joe Haynes disappeared. But the purpose of this reference to the affair is not to give or repeat stories and theories of their fate, but to simply show that the locality has a history dating back into the past.

Again the summer holds the hills and valleys in garbs of green. Her cloud-fleets sail through the azure sky as gracefully as they did fifty years ago when the writer—then a Bellville boy—angled in the stream at Gatton's Rocks and hunted wintergreen on the bluff where the Mansfield cottages now stand. Fifty years! What events have taken place in that half-century! What a terrible struggle our country passed through to preserve our national unity! The thousands and tens of thousands of graves that have grown green this spring-time tell of the Civil War, of the soldiers who fought and died for "one country and one flag." Monuments and headstones in Beulah cemetery at Bellville and elsewhere show where soldiers rest whose earthly warfare is over.

But nature, as if she took no part in earthly wars or in human sorrow; as if it were her's to lift humanity to the consciousness of immortality in herself renewed, wears today all youthful verdure of her May days of fifty years ago. The fleecy clouds sail through the air as of old and encircling hills cover their brows with veils of tender green; the hemlocks distill their frankincense and the deciduous trees flutter their leaves as new and unsullied as they did in the years that are gone.

"When life is like the shadows, swift and faint,
That dim the valley and are seen no more;
Eternal hills are here, the rocks and stream
Themselves survive the race that pass as in a dream."

Barring sentimental retrospection, those fifty years have brought forth inventions and improvements that are today the servants of men. The Baltimore & Ohio railroad courses through the valley and it is an interesting moving-picture to see long trains of cars wind around graceful curves as they speed over the rails, but the road is a utility as well, for four passenger trains stop daily at the Gatton's Rocks station for the convenience of the public. The telephone companies have strung wires to the cottages. In addition to the

railroad, telephone, free mail delivery and other utilities and facilities; grocery and meat wagons make daily trips from Bellville to the rocks, and milk, butter and fruits are produced and grown in the neighborhood.

There are more than a dozen springs of good water on the Gatton farm, but the cottages have a well ninety feet deep, cut through solid rock, from which they get cool water, pure and soft. Surely, Gatton's Rocks, both in location and environment, is all that could be desired as a summer resort.

The view from the camp is entrancing. In the distance hill tops notch the horizon and lift their green crowns through the clear, soft atmosphere of these summer days into the azure sky.

"I leave the place, it closes on my view.
Back to the busy world I go: fair camp, adieu."

SHENANDOAH.

Shenandoah is in the southeast part of Blooming Grove township, and was laid out in June, 1844, by William and George Altorfer, of Virginia, and was named after the far-famed valley of their native state. The land upon which Shenandoah was platted is the southeast quarter of section 24, and had previously been owned by Robert Cummings, and was sold by him to the Altorfers. The first house erected upon the town site was a hewed, log building, and was used as a hotel for a number of years, and of which Standard Cline was at one time the landlord. Jacob Bushey erected the second house and John Valentine the third. Bushey and Cline were shoemakers. John Niman opened a blacksmith shop, and William Hisey a pottery. John Sanker a wagon shop and conducted the business for years. Edward Hall had a store of general merchandise and was the first postmaster. The most important industry in the village was McClain's rake and handle factory, which was successfully operated for a number of years. Andrew J. Beelman engaged in carriage building, but in latter years, after factory-made vehicles were shipped over the country and crowded hand-made work out of the market, Mr. Beelman devoted his time more to repairing the machine-made vehicles than to building new ones.

When Shenandoah was at its best, the village contained from twenty to thirty families. The number is now, perhaps, less, but the town has not the appearance of being in a state of decadence. A number of the buildings are new, and all are kept painted and in repair. Two church buildings sit upon the south side of the village in neighborly-like propinquity, and here, too, the civic taste for which Shenandoah is noted has touched with its magic wand both buildings and grounds.

The founders of Shenandoah had no expectations of their town ever being a great city. They simply platted a village site and were content to let it take its chances in the prorenata of the future. And although the town never became great in population in a numerical way, the majority of the olden-time residents—as well as those of today—may be referred to with more local pride, for their influence and usefulness can not be pent up within municipal lines.

Benjamin Morris, a Pennsylvanian, settled in Butler township, a half mile east of Shenandoah, in 1846. Mr. Morris was a prosperous, influential man in his day, and was a county commissioner in the '50s.

The Rev. B. F. Morris, a son of the late Benjamin Morris, is a minister of the Christian church and is chaplain of the Sherman brigade organization. He served in McLaughlin squadron of cavalry and was wounded in the service.

David and Michael Miller owned farms and resided upon opposite sides of the road just west of Shenandoah. They have gone from the earthly life.

Shenandoah is on the historical Beall's trail—the road cut through the north part of Richland county by General Beall's army in the fall of 1812. The first halt of Beall's army within the present limits of Richland county was on the Whetstone, where Olivesburg now stands, and the camp was called "Camp Whetstone." For the purpose of getting better spring water and of being nearer the Huron trail, the army broke camp on the Whetstone and went about five miles west and founded "Camp Council." The location of this camp is a mile west of Shenandoah and Rome. Here is the famed Ferguson spring, the water of which is healthful and the output sufficient for a much larger army than the one commanded by General Beall. Here, too, is Camp Council run, whose volume of water was then sufficient for, and afterwards used as power to operate mills. A half mile south is the Blackfork of the Mohican, thus affording the troops all the water facilities needed even by an army of occupation.

Winter set in early in the fall of 1812, and the soldiers at Camp Council, not being properly clothed, suffered severely with the cold.

Prior to the halt on the Whetstone, General Beall's army camped for a short time at Hayesville, then called Hayes' Cross Roads, and while there an amusing incident occurred. On a dark, rainy night the soldiers were awakened by the firing of pickets at one of the outposts, and, in obedience to the command to "fall in," the soldiers soon formed into line to meet the foe, as it was supposed the Indians were coming to attack the camp. The pickets reported that the enemy was advancing in solid columns and the ground seemed to tremble with the tread of the foes. It was the army's first experience in war's alarms, but the troops acted as veterans and as bravely opened fire upon their unseen enemy. The musketry firing, the charging of cavalry combined to make the night awfully grand with the pomp and reality of war.

Soon, however, the tramping and bellowing of stampeding cattle explained the "attack"—that the stock had broken out of the corral, and advancing toward the camp had been mistaken by the pickets for Indians. The incident, however, showed the vigilance of the sentinels and the bravery of the troops, and that the army was ever ready to meet surprises, midnight attacks and other emergencies.

General Beall had previously served as an officer under General Harmar, in the campaign against the Indians in 1790, and possessed many of the characteristics of a commander, as was shown in leading his troops successfully through the wilderness in this 1812 campaign against both a savage and an invading foe.

This cattle stampede at Hayesville has been likened in its humorous aspect to the "Battle of the Kegs," in the war of the Revolution, and which was made the subject of a mock heroic poem, by Francis Hopkinson, from which the following lines are taken:

'Twas early day, as the poets say,
Just when the sun was rising.
A soldier stood on a log of wood
And saw a thing surprising.
As in amaze he stood to gaze,
The truth can't be denied, sir;
He spied a score of kegs or more
Come floating down the tide, sir.

The British supposed that each keg contained a Colonial soldier, who was coming to destroy, in some inexplicable manner, the shipping at Philadelphia.

EAST CRESTLINE.

East Crestline is in Sandusky township and, while it can hardly be classed as a town by itself, being only the east part of Crestline proper, it is a part of Richland county, and, therefore, deserves a place upon the pages of its history. In fact, the entire plat of Crestline was in Richland before a four-mile strip was taken off its west side and given to Crawford county. Therefore this chapter may treat of that territory as though it were still a part and parcel of "Old Richland," with which it is so closely allied in history.

The Sandusky river has its source about two miles north of Ontario, and, in its northwest course to Lake Erie, passes through a country which was so thickly timbered and abundant in game that the pioneers were at first reluctant to undertake the hard, difficult task of clearing the land and despoiling such prolific hunting grounds. But, in the westward march of civilization, even this thickly-wooded tract on the upper waters of the Sandusky had to be supplanted in part by an enterprising town through which trunk lines of railroads pass, whose trains carry much of the interstate traffic of the north.

The Cleveland, Columbus & Cincinnati railroad—now known as the Big Four—was chartered in 1836, but its construction was delayed for a number of years. Even after the work was begun it progressed so slowly that the road was not opened to traffic until 1851. There was no town at that time between Shelby and Galion—a distance of thirteen miles. For the convenience of the people it was thought there should be a station between these towns, and the crossing of the Leesville road was selected as the proper place for its location. The station was established and called Vernon. Its location was where Main street crosses the Big Four, which is nearly a half-mile north of the present station or junction of the Big Four and the Pennsylvania lines. Soon after the erection of the station a town was founded there called Livingston, after its founder—Rensselaer Livingston.

Rensselaer Livingston settled in 1800 near the county line, where he

built a fine residence which is in fair condition today. Livingston was of the noted Livingston family of New York. Being wealthy, educated and cultured. Livingston and his family were the aristocrats of that neighborhood. Mr. Livingston died in 1852.

A postoffice called Livingston was opened, with Mr. Livingston as postmaster. He resigned soon after his appointment and was succeeded by Thomas Hall, whose brother, A. Hall, is still a resident of the place.

But Livingston as a town had but a brief existence, for within a few years it became a suburb of Crestline, and finally lost its identity and became absorbed by its former rival.

The Pennsylvania road—then called the Ohio & Pennsylvania—did not cross the 3Cs where the station had been established, but for reasons not necessary to be given in this chapter, the line was changed and located south of the original survey, leaving Livingston north of the crossing. This change gave an opening for another town to be founded, which was doubtless the intention of the men who made the change from the first survey.

The farm of Harvey Aschbaugh had been purchased by a party consisting of Judge Thomas W. Bartley, John and Joseph Larwill and Jesse R. Stranghan, and through this land the new line was run and upon it the town of Crestline was founded. Mr. Stranghan was the chief engineer of the Pennsylvania road. The land was then supposed to be on the crest of the "divide," and the town was named Crestline.

In 1845 Wyandot county was created largely from the west part of Crawford county, and, to compensate Crawford for the territory taken from it, a part of Richland—four miles wide and nineteen miles long—was given to Crawford. This four-mile strip extends in width from Crestline to Leesville, a portion of country fraught with historic events.

It was in this strip, ceded from old Richland to Crawford county, that Colonel Crawford was captured by the Indians, as shown from the following abridgment from Dr. Knight's journal. Leaving Spring Mills on the morning of June 2 (1782), Crawford's army reached the Leesville locality about noon, where a halt was made for an hour; then followed the Sandusky river for some distance and encamped for the night near the eastern edge of the plains. Omitting the events which transpired—the marches, the battles and disasters that resulted within the three days, the 3d and 7th—the army in disorder retreated after the battle of Olentangy, reached the Sandusky on Friday evening, June 7, and encamped for the night at the place where it had halted upon its outward march, six days before. The pursuing enemy encamped within two miles of Colonel Crawford's army. The retreat and pursuit were continued the next day, and Colonel Crawford, Dr. Knight and two others were captured about a mile west of Leesville. Therefore, the capture of Colonel Crawford was made within the original borders of Richland county.

On August 3, 1877, the Pioneer Association of Wyandot county erected a marble shaft to the memory of Colonel Crawford. It is situated as near the site of his torture and death as could be determined by Dr. Knight's

statement and C. W. Butterfield's History of Colonel Crawford. It is on the banks of the Tymochett in Crawford township, Wyandot county.

This brief resume of the capture of Colonel Crawford gives but one of the many historical events that occurred in old Richland, and for which the county is so noted in history.

Both Richland and Crawford claim the honor of having been, each in its time, the home of the late Hon. Ross Locke, a political satirist, better known to the reading world as "Petroleum V. Nasby." In 1855-6 Mr. Locke was associated with General R. Brinkerhoff in the publication of the Mansfield Herald. Upon his retirement from the Herald, Mr. Locke went to Plymouth and became one of the publishers of the Advertiser. Later he went to Bucyrus, where he was connected with the Journal for several years. During the early part of the Civil War Mr. Locke began his Nasby letters, which soon attracted much attention and were widely read in the North. His first letters were (the date-heading indicated) written from Wingert's Corners, in Crawford county, but that was only feigned. Many of the circumstances and incidents narrated in the Nasby letters, although given with partisan coloring, actually transpired, and the principal characters were taken from fancied resemblances to individuals living at the Corners at that time. As the Nasby letters became more generally read Mr. Locke changed their headings from these Corners to the "Confederit X Roads, which is in the state of Kentucky."

Toledo Junction is seven miles west of Mansfield, where the Toledo division leaves the main line of the Pennsylvania railroad. A few buildings are clustered around in that vicinity, but the place is a railroad junction, not a town.

VERNON JUNCTION.

Vernon Junction is in Sharon township, at the crossing of the Toledo, Walhonding Valley & Ohio, the Toledo division of the Pennsylvania, and the "Big Four" railroads. The crossing takes its name from Vernon township, Crawford county. It was first called Junction City, then changed to Vernon Junction, in accordance with Goethe, that "Change amuses the mind." But there may have been more potent reasons in this case.

Vernon Junction was founded in 1872, upon the building of the "Cold-water" railroad, and a fine hotel was erected there and was kept by a Mr. Sager, who had previously been a popular landlord at Shelby. A number of business rooms and dwelling houses were also erected, and whatever the little village lacks in size is fully compensated for in appearance. Fifty years ago a railroad junction was thought to be a big thing because there were so few of them in Ohio at that time, but they are so numerous now that their value and importance have diminished.

The country about Vernon Junction is generally level, and in its primitive state was covered with a dense growth of hardwood timber. There were swamps in places along the Blackford, east of Vernon.

An Indian trail passed through Sharon township, from the northeast, to Pipestown or Wingenund's on the Sandusky river near Leesville. There



STEEL MILL, SOUTHERN STEEL COMPANY

was an Indian hunting camp near to the present site of Vernon Junction for many years after the war of 1812. It is stated that about a dozen Indians under the lead of Johnnycake maintained a camp there until 1828. Civilization has blotted out all external evidences of Indian occupation, but here and there Indian relics are often plowed up. Many of these relics may be of a prehistoric instead of an Indian period.

After a greater number of the Indians had gone to other hunting grounds, a small party of red-kins called at the cabin of a settler with whom they were acquainted and upon invitation gave an exhibition of one of their war-dances. They chose one of their number, named Buckwheat, to personate a white man. Buckwheat was placed in the center of the room, and the other Indians then began to dance around him. Hideous as the Indians were themselves, they added to their repulsiveness, contortions of face and body. They jumped and whooped and yelled furiously, and finally threw Buckwheat roughly upon the floor. Then one of the "braves" placed his foot upon Buckwheat's neck and went through the pantomimic action of scalping him, while other "braves" acted the part of plunging their knives into the body of their victim. Buckwheat also played his part so well that the scene was horribly realistic and made a lasting impression upon those who witnessed the performance, and recalled vividly the atrocities perpetrated in certain localities but a few years before.

The pioneers endured many privations, especially during the period prior to the year 1820. The flouring mills were but few, and from five to twenty miles distant from some of the settlements. Whenever trips to mills could not be made, grain was pounded in a mortar with a wooden pestle. The mortar was made out of a log, hollowed out by burning a hole sufficiently large to hold about a half-bushel of grain. At the close of the "pounding," the next process was sifting with sieves of different meshes until the grade of flour or meal desired was obtained. The finest flour was made into bread. The coarser grades were made into batter and baked into pancakes or boiled into porridge. Corn-meal was made into pones, Johnny-cakes or mush. Sometimes both flour and meal chests were empty, but the pioneer women were always resourceful, and when that condition existed in the fall season the children were sent to the cornfields to get ears of corn which the good women would grate into meal and prepare into food. If the corn-meal was mixed and baked in a Dutch oven it was called "pone"; if baked on a board in front of the fire it was called "Johnny-cake," and if made into balls and baked in the oven, the cakes were called "dodgers." Another way to use meal was to boil it in water, and this was called "mush." But if bread was scarce at times, game and honey abounded in great quantities.

As far as possible the pioneers chose the uplands, but many of them built their cabins upon land that rose up, island-like, out of swamps and marshes. They did not seem to care for the ague and malarial fevers, especially incident to the low wet lands. With no hope of ever seeing the land tiled and drained, they went to work to clear farms and let the sun in to dry up the stagnant water.

As there were but few roads in the county in the pioneer times, paths

were "blazed" through the forests, and as they were often indistinct in places, people sometimes got lost. A case of this kind occurred in Worthington township as late as 1851. A farmer living in Slater's valley had occasion to go to Independence, and took a "near-cut" through a half-mile stretch of woods and got lost. He wandered through the woods for some time and finally got to the edge of the timber and saw a beautiful valley spread out before him. At the far side of the valley stood a large brick house, and the man said to himself, "What a lovely farm, what a fine residence; I wonder who lives there." He crossed the fields, went up to the house and asked the way to Independence of a woman who was standing upon the porch. The woman was his wife, the house and farm were his own, but in his confused and bewildered condition he had failed to recognize them, as he was so thoroughly "turned around" that he thought north was south, and that east was west, but when his wife spoke the points of the compass were right to him, and he then realized that he had been lost within call of his home. Children were frequently lost, a few of whom were never found. A little girl some miles southwest of Vernon Junction disappeared from a sugar-camp where her mother was boiling sap, and was never heard of. A number of strange Indians had been seen in the neighborhood, and it was supposed they had stolen her.

OLIVESBURG.

Olivesburg is in Weller township and was laid out by Benjamin Montgomery in 1816, and was named for his daughter, Olive. By 1821 business in its several lines of those days was represented there. Benjamin Montgomery kept a tavern, Abel Montgomery, a blacksmith shop; John Gun, a tailor shop; Thomas Beach, a cabinet shop, and Joseph Burget, a tannery. The town is on the left bank of the Whetstone creek, about two miles north of its junction with the Blackfork of the Mohican.

The first road in the Whetstone country was cut through the forests by General Beall's troops in September, 1812, and the road is still often called "Beall's Trail." The first roads were called "trails" and "paths." There was the "Great Trail" from Fort Pitt (Pittsburg) to Detroit. Then there were Muskingum and Wyandot trails, the Portage path and others. Not only were the Indian trails used largely by the pioneers, opening the way to a distribution of population over the new country, but they became the course of the first roads. In those days nearly all the roads passed along ridges, having been located along buffalo trails, later widened by the Indians and the pioneers. The first towns as well as the first roads were upon ridges and hills. But in time the need of motive power furnished by the streams led to the building of mills in the valleys, and about the mills sprang up settlements and towns. The coming of the railroads was the doom of many villages, and the shrill scream of the locomotive sounded the passing of many towns, not only on the hill-tops, but also in the valleys. The Beall trail in time became the Wooster road to the Northwest. And since the trail was cut through, the village of Olivesburg has been built, and, instead of the wild forest that surrounded Camp Whetstone, where General Beall's army encamped, fields of waving grain are now kissed and ripened by the summer sun.

To one of an imaginative turn of mind, who is interested in history, the old century comes back at times in retrospection. In a panorama-like view, border armies can be seen marching by in militia garb or in the uniform of Continental soldiers. The pioneers may also be seen, the lines upon their faces telling of the hardships and work which made the present civilization possible. And in each scene the story may be read of the century now passed away.

The mission of Beall's army was to keep between the settlements upon the south of the trail and the British troops and their allies—the Indians—upon the north. After remaining in camp a few days at Olivesburg General Beall moved forward and founded Camp Council, in Blooming Grove township.

The first schoolhouse in Olivesburg was built in 1824. It was a log building, twenty feet square, and Joseph Ward was the first teacher. The Presbyterians built a church in 1827 and the Methodists erected one in 1847. People say "the railroad killed Olivesburg," meaning the Erie road. A more correct expression would be that railroads—the railroad age—prevented Olivesburg from becoming anything more or greater than a little village. It has a pretty location and nestles in a quiet valley with charming surroundings.

In 1857-8 the Rev. J. R. Burgett was the pastor of the Presbyterian church at Mansfield. His pastorate, though brief, was successful. He was called to Mobile, Alabama, and was on board the vessel with Mason and Slidell when they were captured while enroute to England as emissaries of the rebellion. When a boy, Olivesburg was the Rev. Burgett's home.

The sawmill a short distance below Olivesburg was operated for a number of years by Mr. Tinkey, the father-in-law of Mr. Willis, of East Fourth street, Mansfield. William Houston came to Ohio from the state of Delaware in 1815, and was a resident of Olivesburg for many years. Jonathan Montgomery, then a resident of Olivesburg, was a county commissioner in 1850. Dr. Hubbs, of Butler, passed his boyhood years in Olivesburg. The late David Berry was a wagonmaker in Olivesburg for a number of years. John T. Crabbs, of Mansfield, formerly lived in Olivesburg.

Perhaps incidents are of more interest to the general reader than are personal mention. A story is told of a justice of the peace in the long ago but as the same story has been located in different places the exact location can not be vouched for. A certain man who had just been elected a justice of the peace, upon returning home told his wife that he had been elected a "'Squire," as such magistrates are usually called. The next day the children were calling each other "'Squire." Their mother ordered them to "shut up," saying, "There is nobody 'Squire here but your daddy and me."

When David Tod was running for governor as a democrat before the war, Joe Geiger made a campaign song out of the foregoing incident, changing it to suit the politics of the time. One stanza of the doggerel runs as follows:

"Be silent, each little young sappy,
Or I'll tickle your back with a rod;
There's none but myself and pappy
Shall ever be Governor Tod."

An old resident, speaking of muster days, says: "We boys had fine times during the general musters. Then we got gingerbread, which to our taste was next to ambrosia, the food of the gods. Whisky, too, was plenty—the good kind that Tom Corwin called the leveler of modern society.

Of the schools, another states that, "The early school teachers were paid for their services by subscription. There being but few schoolhouses, teachers often got permission to hold school in settlers' cabins. The children learned to 'read, write and cipher,' the latter as far as the rule of three, which was considered sufficient for ordinary business purposes."

East of Olivesburg, in Ashland county, "sick wheat" was often produced in the early settlement of the country. This condition could not be accounted for. The grain would look as plump and perfect as the best quality ever grown and the flour made from the same would be as white and nice as any ever bolted, and when made into bread would be palatable, except that the bread would have a sweetish taste. But whenever eaten by man or beast a distressing sickness would follow. Neither the weevil, rust nor smut then affected the grain and the cause of "sick wheat" was never ascertained.

Elijah Charles came from Beaver county, Pennsylvania, in 1814, and built a sawmill on the Blackfork, about one and a half miles south of Olivesburg. His son, Isaac Charles, succeeded to the property, to which he added a grist mill in 1835. In 1868 he removed to Bluffton, Allen county, where he died some years later. His son, Isaac, was charged with murdering his father, and was convicted and sentenced to the state prison for life.

When Rogers' rangers passed through the northeastern part of what is now Richland county, in 1761, the Blackfork was called "Moskongam Creek."

The writer was in Olivesburg the night of the great frost—June 4, 1859. Sunday morning, June 5, the sun rose on a scene of artistic beauty, but, alas, it was only a crystalline veneering of destruction. As the warm rays of the sun shone upon the ice-incrusted vegetation, the scene of beauty was soon changed to one of desolation, as all plant life wilted and withered, some having been frozen to the roots. Ice was formed a half-inch in thickness. Garden as well as field crops were ruined. While some vegetation revived, a season of scarcity followed, and breadstuff advanced to prices never reached before. This frost devastation passed over a considerable area of country and was particularly severe in northern Ohio. There were frosts every month in the year of 1859. In 1838 there were destructive frosts between the 15th and 18th of May.

But these are only incidents. Seedtime continues to come and harvests have never entirely failed.

DARLINGTON.

Darlington was originally called Hagerstown—named for Christopher Hager, the first settler on the town site. For postoffice reasons the name was changed to Darlington.

Darlington is the only town in Perry township. Perry is six miles long from north to south, and three miles wide from east to west, and contains eighteen sections. The location of Darlington is a little southwest of the center of the township.

The first store in the little village was opened as a branch of a Johnsville concern. Later there were stores there which were owned and conducted by residents of the village.

William James was the first blacksmith of the village. A dry goods store, a grocery, wagon, blacksmith and other shops constituted the business of the place thirty-five years ago, and the town being simply a country village, has changed but little in the years that are past.

The first settlement in Perry township was made in 1809 by John Frederick Herring on the east side of section 11, Richland county, and represent, in the main, families of prominence and probity, and many of them were pioneers and helped clear the county and change the forest lands into farms.

A formidable amount of work confronted the pioneers—the building of homes and barns, clearing and fencing the land. Then came planting and sowing and the cultivating and harvesting the crops. The first buildings were log cabins. Logs of a suitable size were cut to the length required, hauled to the cabin site, and neighbors invited to the “raising.” An axeman went to each corner to notch and fit the logs and put them in place. The cabins were covered with clapboards, which were held in place by “weight-poles.” Floors and doors were made of “puncheons.” After the advent of the saw-mills, boards superseded puncheons.

Roads had to be made and streams bridged. What stupendous work was done by the pioneers—work of which no written record has been left of its doing, for although they made history, they did not write it. It is a fact that the typical pioneer said but little about his exploits, and vaunted not of his work. It is the same with soldiers. Take the men who served a few months in the Civil War, what stories they spin, as did Othello tell the fair Desdemona, the hair-breadth escapes, of battles and of sieges in which they were engaged, while the veterans who served from the start to the finish of the war, say but little about the bloody conflicts through which they passed. They were brave in war, but are not boastful in peace.

It has been stated that the pioneer annalist left his diary to his son, who lost it in moving to the far West, and that thereby the story of the lives of the first settlers exist largely in tradition.

In an address delivered in the Lutheran church, Mansfield, September 15, 1885, the late Hon. Henry B. Curtis, in speaking of the character of the pioneers, said in substance that it is a great mistake to suppose that our fathers were of less culture in the arts and sciences, and all the elements of civilization, than the succeeding generations. On the contrary, the natural character of the men, and the advantages they had received in earlier life, gave them an ascendancy to which the first generation that followed could not attain for the want of these accessories. So that it often happened that the growing family of sons and daughters in the absence of schools were wholly or largely dependent upon their parents for such teaching and instructions as other pressing labors would permit them to give. Hence in contemplating the character of our fathers we must go back beyond the generation that succeeded and remember the men in their individual and collective relations; in the great qualities that fitted them to lay the foundations of government.

In the years of the past there were more demonstrative manifestations of feeling at revival meetings than are exhibited today. Two churches prominent in such exhibitions were Center church in Perry and Easterly's in Worthington township. At these "shouting" was a nightly occurrence. One Adam Bechtel, who had been unable to "get through" at a revival at Center church, prayed one night that a sign might be given him. A few hours later the Bible fell from a shelf, and upon picking it up Mr. Bechtel opened it at the passage. "He brought me up also out of a horrible pit." This converted Bechtel and gave the religious excitement new impetus.

Pioneer ministers did not receive large salaries, but did their full share of the work of civilization.

ADARIO.

Adario is the only town in Butler township, and was founded in 1838 by Henry Foulks and was called Lafayette. The name was changed, it seems, to conform to that of the postoffice, but the place is still called by many people by its old-time name in honor of the Marquis d' La Fayette, the liberty-loving Frenchman who came to the aid of the American colonies in the darkest time of the war of the revolution.

Butler is the northeast township in the county, and was mapped and organized March 5, 1849, after Ashland county was created. The township is six miles in length from north to south, and is four miles in width—a strip of two miles was given it from Clearcreek township on the east, and a two-mile strip from Blooming Grove on the west. As Clearfork was formerly in Richland county and lies so close to Adario, this sketch may deal with the Clearcreek country.

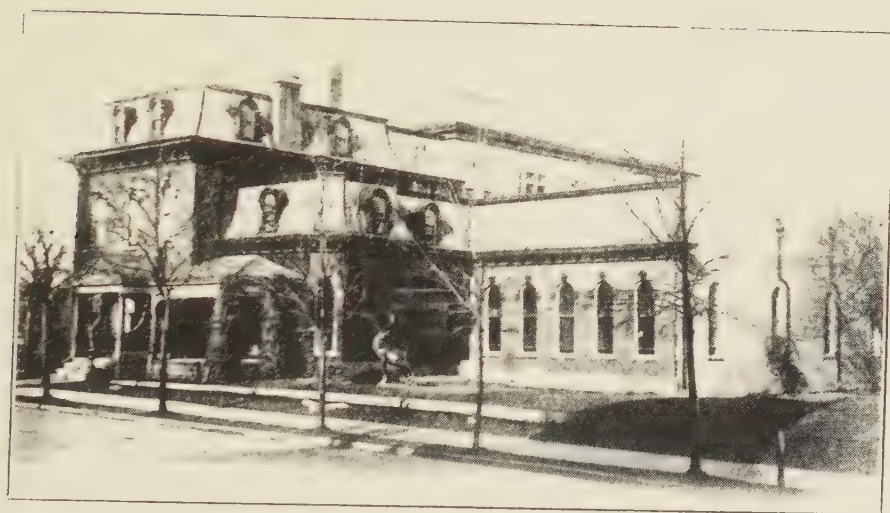
Adario's part in the history of Richland county towns has not been a prominent one. The people of that part of the county are industrious and law abiding, and the village has two churches—Methodist and Disciple—and its schools are noted as rating well with others elsewhere.

A single exception to the rule of good deportment among the Lafayette people was the case of Parson Montgomery, but his was a case wherein a man's great intellect became unbalanced, resulting in his downfall and degradation.

Adario has a lovely site, and Butler township as fine lying land and as beautiful farms as there are in the county. The surface is level, but is sufficiently rolling for proper drainage. The roads are equal to the best, making country trips both pleasant and desirable.

As you drive, farm after farm can be seen stretching toward the horizon—to the line where the firmament seems to come down to encircle the green, fruitful earth with the blue canopy of the skies.

A level country is conducive to evenness of life. John Brown's scheme did not thrive upon the plains of Kansas; but, with a change of venue to the mountains of Virginia, he nursed his purpose and matured his plans to precipitate an insurrection. But before he went to Kansas he had dwelt amid the solitudes of the Adirondacks, where no voice spoke to him but the screaming winds which in winter sweep summits in hurricane blasts, making the



THE OLD BANK BUILDING

isolation of the mountains conducive to gloomy and, perchance, misanthropic thoughts.

Thomas Ford and his son Elias came from Jefferson county in April, 1819, and entered the northeast quarter of section 22, in Clearcreek township. The journey was made in a one-horse wagon which contained, besides themselves, such tools and implements as would be needed in clearing land and building a cabin. They found tolerably well-defined roads until after leaving Uniontown—as Ashland was then called—about two miles west of which they entered an unbroken wilderness, and had to cut their way through the forest to the land they had entered. Their first work was to erect a place of shelter, which was a little cabin with a bark shed-roof. The father returned to his home in the East and Elias remained to get the place in readiness for the advent of the family in the fall. Elias Ford, who at that time was about twenty years of age, had a lonesome summer, but a very busy one. The Indians infested the country during the hunting seasons, and were his only “neighbors.” Rattlesnakes were so numerous that Mr. Ford had to have his bed suspended from the rafters to keep the venomous reptiles from sharing it with him, and having once retired to his swinging bunk, he did not dare to leave it till daylight the next morning lest he would tramp upon the snakes crawling over the floor.

In front of his cabin a fire burned all night to keep off the wolves and drive away the mosquitoes. His dog was a faithful sentinel at his door, and his gun was within reach each day and night. In November of that year the father and family joined Elias, and a larger cabin was erected for their comfort. Within a radius of six miles there were but four settlers to assist at this raising.

At that time there was neither a schoolhouse nor church in the township, and the cabin of Mr. Ford was used for a place of religious worship for eleven years—until “Ford’s meeting house” was erected in 1830. The pioneers, as a rule, were regular attendants upon religious meetings, men and women often going five or six miles on foot to hear the gospel preached and to worship. At night they found their way through the forest by carrying lighted torches of hickory bark.

On the 10th of October, 1830, Thomas Ford departed this life, aged fifty-seven years, and his funeral was the first religious service held in Ford’s meeting house.

To show the needs and generosity of the pioneers the following incident is given: In the spring of 1822, Mr. Ford had purchased three bushels of frost-bitten cornmeal, which he supposed would be sufficient to sustain him until he could realize something from the ripening of a small piece of rye which he then had growing. This meal, however, as a matter of economy, and in order to lengthen out its days, was baked and eaten without subjecting it to the usual process of sifting—as he well knew that if his little stock should become exhausted before his rye harvest he would not be able to obtain any more supplies. The little sack of corn and the growing field of rye were watched with intense solicitude. A short time before the latter was ready for the sickle he was called upon by two neighbors, who informed him that their

families were entirely out of breadstuff, and appealed to him for relief in their extremity. Mr. Ford produced his sack of cornmeal, poured its contents upon his puncheon table and divided it into three equal parts, and his neighbors gratefully received each his third and the other third was returned to his sack. When the little field of rye, which was the only one in the neighborhood, was harvested it was found scarcely adequate to supply himself and neighbors, although it was the only grain of any kind then immediately attainable; and it was consumed without having been ground—the grain being boiled and eaten with milk, or being cooked by frying. That was the most trying season for the settlers of the township—the succeeding harvests being generally sufficient to afford materials for bread.

John Ford, a son of pioneer Thomas Ford, married a Miss Barnes and settled in Washington township, where he was a prominent farmer for many years, and was a justice of the peace. He was the father of S. N. Ford, W. E. Ford, E. C. Ford and T. W. Ford, of Mansfield. Another son of pioneer Thomas Ford was Colonel Thomas H. Ford, father of P. P. Ford, of Mansfield.

While the pioneers were yet few in numbers, the Clearcreek neighborhood was thrown into a high state of excitement by the following occurrence: Sarah Brink, the eighteen-year-old daughter of Thomas Brink, who resided in the southern part of the township, started one evening on an errand to the house of Nathaniel Bailey, situated about a mile distant; became lost in the woods and wandered about for three days and nights. The whole neighborhood was searching for her, but as the weather was intensely cold, after the second day all hope was abandoned of finding her alive—that she must have perished or been devoured by the wolves. But the morning of the fourth day found her yet alive, though her limbs were frozen, and she was nearly famished. She heard the barking of a dog, and following the sound came to an Indian camp near the western shore of the lower Vermillion lake. The Indians gave her attention and care and returned her to her home. But she was crippled for life in consequence of the loss by freezing of nearly all the toes from both feet.

The round-up of the great wolf hunt of 1828 was made near Adario. No wolf was captured, but a number of wild turkeys and deer were secured.

Butler is not behind some of her sister townships in spook stories. There is a place called Spook Hollow southwest of Adario, where apparitions are said to be occasionally seen.

Adario has no railroad as yet, but a trolley line is expected to pass through there in the near future.

Looking at the map of thirty years ago, the Kirks and the Fords seem to have been the largest land owners there at that period.

WINCHESTER AND HEMLOCK FALLS.

Winchester was platted on the southwest quarter of section 9, in Worthington township, March 31, 1845. The land was owned by Noble Calhoun and the name was suggested by George Hammon, a Virginian, in honor of Winchester, the beautiful town of the Shenandoah valley—a town and valley since made memorable in history and in song by "Sheridan's Ride" and other incidents of the Civil War.

The Winchester site is on the left bank of the Clearfork of the Mohican, about half-way between Butler and Newville. The principal reason for the founding of the town was on account of the mills and the industries which had gathered around them. The site is near the center of the township, and Newville is near the north line, and as the elections were held there many voters had to go five miles to their polling place; and the idea of a town near to the center of the township became quite popular with many people.

David Herring built mills at this point late in the '30s. There were a grist mill, a saw mill and a woolen mill. The grist mill was the largest in the county at that time and the building stands intact today. There were three sets of buhrs, two for custom and one for merchant work. A number of buildings were erected in the vicinity of the mills, and a store of general merchandise and other lines of trade were conducted and business seemed to increase and require more facilities. And a town was platted upon the opposite side of the river on account of that being the more desirable site. Lots were sold and dwellings were built and soon the place contained eight or ten families. But ere the village got fairly started the town of Butler—first called Independence—was laid out upon the line of the railroad then being built from Mansfield to Newark, and as the railroad town was within two miles of Winchester the rest of the story need not be told, further than to state that where Winchester once stood there are now fields of waving grain, and the fine old structure that was once a grist mill is now used for a barn. By becoming surety for friends, David Herring became financially embarrassed and finally lost all. He died in 1872, and his widow, Mrs. Hannah L. Herring, now resides at No. 15 North Walnut street, Mansfield.

In the erection of the Herring grist mill a beam fell, crushing a man to death, and the blood stain remains upon the timber until this day.

The Clearfork flows through an alluvial valley, bordered with hills of modified drift, generally sandy, in places composed of coarse, waterworn pebbles and boulders. A freshet of this stream, locally known as the "great flood," occurred on June 28, 1838, the day of Queen Victoria's coronation. And when the flood was at its height a Miss Duncan was rescued from the island in a canoe and, declining a seat, stood with one foot upon each side of the little shallop and from a bottle drank to the health of the crowd upon the shore.

The "island" is above the mills, and there, near the cabin, which for years stood between the head race and the river, is where a legend claims a "pot of gold" is buried, and for which considerable search has been made. And there lights are seen to glimmer as though to indicate the place where the treasure is hidden.

Hemlock Falls is usually associated with Newville, but the place is more properly connected with Winchester. The falls is two miles south of Newville and two miles east of Winchester, making the distance relatively the same. But the geological and other features for which the falls locality is noted begin at Winchester and extend down to and around the falls, making the two places bound together by chains of rock-ribbed ridges and everlasting hills. The falls is about a mile—as the road goes—south of the Clear-

fork, and the water is a spring run that leaps over a ledge of rocks that extends for a mile or more along the east side of a vale, which is a spur of the main valley. The little stream which here leaps over the precipice first runs over slanting rocks for perhaps fifty feet, then plunges over and down, making a direct leap of twenty-five feet into a basin below. Like other streams, this is not nearly so large as it was when the country was first settled, but even now whenever there is a freshet the altisonant roar of the waterfall can be heard more than a mile away with a sigh and moan like that of distress.

Hemlock Falls is interesting in its rough, wild beauty and in the geological formations and physical features of its ledge of rocks, especially those south of the falls, where here and there grotesque grottos, curious corridors and capacious caverns abound. It was in a cave beneath the falls, as McGaw states, where Philip Seymour first saw Lilly Pipe, and of which meeting he gives such a graphic description. The parties had taken shelter there from a terrific storm, one of the most violent that ever visited that part of the country.

In viewing these massive rocks innumerable marks and indentations are seen upon their otherwise smooth surface, which are clearly wave marks, made by the surging waters of a lake that was but is not.

"What are the sad waves saying?" can here be changed to what have they here written in the centuries ago, when the valley lying west was a lake, as was, perhaps, the entire valley of the Clearfork.

The surface of this part of Ohio was once covered with ice. The origin of this condition was in the continual accumulation of snow over the glacial region in excess of the melting power of the summer sun. The extent of the glacial region is now pretty accurately known. In America the glacial sheet extended to the south of New England and southwestward from New York to the Mississippi. In Ohio the line of its southern boundary entered the state in Columbiana county, and ran nearly due west to the vicinity of Loudonville, in Ashland county; thence south, bearing a little west, to a point not far from Lancaster; thence southwest, leaving the state in Clermont county, about twenty miles above Cincinnati. To this limit the ice of the glacial period extended in its southern movement, and as it withdrew the ice in melting left the material it had picked up in its long journey from the north to mark its former presence.

There is no doubt that great changes have taken place in this valley since the preglacial period, but what they have been can only be learned through geology. The date of the close of the glacial period has been approximately estimated at not far from ten thousand years.

A theory in explanation of the wavemarks upon the rocks at Hemlock Falls is that a post glacial gorge between the hills dammed up the river, thus inundating the valleys above. The waves of the lake may have surged and tossed against these Hemlock Falls rocks for centuries, leaving their marks as wave-prints of time.

At last the gorge gave away, gradually perhaps but more likely broke suddenly through and tore the dam from its summit to its base to make a passage, and the rocks lying here and there down the river were thus strewed

by the flood which was precipitated down the valley on account of the disruption and avulsion of the gorge.

Names have been given to a number of the rocks of the locality of the falls. One is called Threshing Floor, and rises perpendicularly three hundred feet above the river. The top is about forty feet square, and is nearly upon a level of the surface of the land upon the east. In the pioneer times the top of this rock was used as a floor upon which to tramp out wheat. There is a story that one of the horses used to tread out the grain fell over the rocks, whereupon the owner of the beast remarked, jokingly, "Well, that 'hoss' will never fall again."

Hemlock Falls is interesting in its physical geography and in its historical associations. There is a fascination in its picturesque, rugged beauty that charms the eye, while it both interests and instructs the student of nature.

"Under the Hemlock wild flowers grow,
And the green banks slope to the stream below."

There are writers who seem to think that truth is not as interesting to the reader as are some fancies of their own brain which they give forth to the public as legends and traditions. Why not give the facts of history—why not tell the truth?

" 'Tis strange—but true; for truth is always strange,
Stranger than fiction."

And truth can be as entertainingly written and can be clothed in as fine a garb as can any fiction that the most visionary romancer can invent.

MILLSBOROUGH, NEW CASTLE, ONTARIO.

On account of their proximity sketches of Millsborough, New Castle and Ontario may be given in the same chapter.

Millsborough was platted in October, 1831, and was the first town in Springfield township. It was laid out on part of the northeast and northwest quarters of section 28. The plat contained thirty inlots, two streets, six alleys and a public square. The main street was called "Portland," on account of it being the road north to Portland—now called Sandusky—on Lake Erie. The location of the town is picturesque, being situated among the rolling hills and narrow valleys of the east branch of the Clearfork of the Mohican. The stream furnished ample water-power for mills and other purposes, and John Garretson erected a grist mill where the road crosses the stream, and on account of this enterprise the town was founded. James Woods, father of Harvey Woods, built a grist mill a mile down the stream, now known as the Otto mills. The Garretson mill is no more. These mills, with a saw mill or two, gave the town the name of Millsborough.

It is interesting to learn how towns got their names. Mansfield was named for Colonel Jared Mansfield, who platted the town June, 1808. Gamble's Mills was changed to Shelby, to have a name indicating a town instead of a grist mill, and the latter name being in honor of General Isaac Shelby,

an officer of the War of the Revolution, and also of the War of 1812, and who commanded Kentucky troops at the battle of the Thames October 5, 1813. In addition to his other public services, General Shelby was governor of Kentucky, and in the civil as well as in the military service of his country, he discharged faithfully, honestly and well the duties of the several positions given him, and the name has seemed to be talismanic, for but few towns can point with more pride to their past history or to brighter prospects for the future than Shelby.

Bellville was named for its founder, Robert Bell.

Newville was founded by John Frederick Herring, and was named for his former home town—Newville, Pennsylvania.

Lexington was named in commemoration of Lexington, Massachusetts, where the first blood was shed in the War of the Revolution, April 19, 1775.

New Castle, as has been claimed, was named for Henry Cassell, who owned land upon which the town was platted. But, for orthographical and other reasons, this claim has been doubted, and there are assigned to prove that the name was given in honor of the New Castle-upon-Tyne, a city and seaport in England. Great things were expected of the town in a commercial way, it being a station on the crossroads of travel and traffic, from the East to the West and from the South to Lake Erie on the North.

Ontario took its name from Ontario county, New York, the native place of Hiram Cook, who owned the land upon which our Springfield township, Ontario, stands.

In addition to his mills, Garretson erected other buildings and opened a public house at Millsborough, and after conducting it for some time sold the same to John Martin, who "kept tavern" there for a number of years. Landlord Martin was the father of Captain Martin, who headed a company of Richland county militiamen for the Ohio-Michigan boundary line war in 1835.

At Millsborough was established the first postoffice in the township. The town grew and had a prosperous trade, with two stores of general merchandise, with shops of the several lines of trade usual to villages at that time. During the '30s the town bid fair to hold its own in the march of time. But fate is an uncertain quantity, playing as fickle with towns as with individuals, and Millsborough is now a village of the past. But few houses remain, while ruins of others can be seen with the timbers rotting where they fell. The causes which led to these results are at least twofold—two rival towns were founded in close propinquity to Millsborough, and a few years later the Ohio & Pennsylvania was built and the town of Crestline was started at its crossing of the Cleveland & Columbus road, four miles northwest of Millsborough, and Crestline, being a railroad junction town, with shops and division yards, it had the advantage from the start over its neighboring villages, and as Crestline increased in population and importance and went up high in the scale of progress Millsborough went the other way, downward to the lowest notes.

New Castle was laid out and its plat recorded in December, 1834, and was the rival of Millsborough from its start. Being situated on the Mansfield &

Bucyrus stage line, at the juncture of a cross-road, it had certain advantages over Millsborough but lacked the water-power facilities of the latter.

But soon another Richard was in the field, and Ontario was created within a mile of New Castle on the west, with a situation more elevated and commanding and was upon cross stage lines. New Castle had taverns, stores and shops and all villages were more or less "wet" in those days. But neither "wet" nor "dry" conditions will save a town when fate points at it its gaunt finger and says "Go." And New Castle, with graceful genuflexions, acquiesced in the survival of the fittest.

The following facts anent the killing of Peter Lintholm at New Castle were obtained of M. E. Douglas, whose boyhood years were passed in Springfield township. Peter Lintholm had passed the prime of life when the tragedy occurred that cost him his life. He was called "Old Peter Lintholm," and was rather feeble-minded, and was easily irritated, and upon this occasion was being teased by one Samuel Cristman, whereupon Lintholm struck Cristman, and the latter stabbed Lintholm with his knife, with which he had been whittling. The knife-blade passed between two of Lintholm's ribs and penetrated the heart, Lintholm dying almost instantly. At the preliminary hearing before Squire William Douglas, Cristman was bound over to the court of common pleas, where he entered the plea of self-defense, upon which he was acquitted.

Ontario was platted December, 1834, and soon thereafter took the lead of its two sister villages. Upon the opening of the Atlantic & Great Western railroad Ontario was given a station, which is still maintained. The Ontario academy was successfully conducted for a number of years, attended by students from different parts of the country, and which added much to the town's growth and prosperity.

Dr. Abraham Jenner was a prominent citizen of Ontario for many years and represented Richland county in the Ohio legislature in 1858-60. Dr. Jenner was the father of Judge John W. Jenner and the Hon. S. Eberle Jenner, of Mansfield.

Dr. J. W. Craig was a successful physician at Ontario for a long time. He was the father of Dr. J. Harvey Craig, of Mansfield.

As Ontario grew religious congregations abandoned their houses of worship in the country and erected new buildings in the town. Among the number were Bigelow chapel and Taylor's meeting house. The Methodists put up a church building in 1835. In 1850 the United Presbyterians erected a house for worship, as also did the Presbyterians in 1851.

Along the east bank of the Millsborough branch of the Clearfork of the Mohican, a half-mile below the town, is Newton Y. Gilkinson's forestry park, containing about five acres, with four hundred and seventy-seven different kinds and varieties of trees, native to the soil of Ohio. This is the only forestry park of the kind in the state, and deserves the attention of the public. Mr. Gilkinson has been years in planting and cultivating the trees of this park—not from pecuniary motives but as a work of love.

Mr. Gilkinson was a soldier in the Mexican War and has now reached the age where the shadows lengthen. When he answers the final roll-call he

will leave monuments behind him of trees such as no other park in Ohio contains.

RICHLAND VILLAGE.

The village of Richland is in Cass township and was laid out in 1837. A number of houses, forming a little village, had been erected there before the town was platted. John Long was the first settler and started a tannery. The Long cabin was on the State road, running from central Ohio through Mansfield to the lake, at its intersection with the road leading from Wooster to the northwest—then commonly called the Beall trail. Houses of public entertainment were called taverns in those days, and at the junction of these roads a tavern had been a necessity long before the town was laid out. The cabin of John Long was the only house at the crossing for some time, but supply came with the demand, and after the land was platted dwellings and business houses were put up, and the village soon had a population of about two hundred, with taverns, stores and shops to meet the wants of the trade. John Plank, who had the village laid out, kept the principal tavern of the town, and the place was therefore called Planktown, which name it is commonly known by today.

At this time the State road was the highway of freight transit between the interior of Ohio and Lake Erie. The port of the lake, after the opening of the Erie canal, were market marts for farm produce. Along this State road through Richland village teams hauling grain north and merchandise south passed in great numbers, sometimes as many as two hundred in a day. The village grew quite rapidly for those days, but in 1850 the Cleveland & Columbus railroad was built through Cass township, leaving Richland a mile off its line to the east, and a new town—now called Shiloh—was built at the crossing. Richland then went into decline, and but little is left of the village today.

As narratives of the murders committed at Richland by Return J. M. Ward have been given to the public in newspapers and in pamphlets, it might seem superfluous to repeat the story here. But as those bloody deeds were committed more than fifty years ago, generations have since come upon the stage of life to whom the narrative may be new. Then, too, this historical chapter would not be complete without at least a resume of Ward's terrible career of crimes. In about 1847, Return J. M. Ward became proprietor of the Eagle house, situated at the northeast corner of Wooster and Norwalk streets. Ward has been described as a large, strong man, with a sinister countenance.

On the south side of Sandusky street, a short distance west of the Eagle house, one Noah Hall kept a store, carrying a line of general merchandise, as was the custom at that time. The store building was an isolated frame structure, with the north end to the street. Hall boarded with Ward and slept at the rear end of the store. There were no "drummers" on the road in those days, and merchants went East twice a year for goods. In March, 1850, Hall collected money preparatory to going to New York to purchase goods for his spring trade. On the morning of March 18 the little village was startled by the report that Hall had been murdered the night previous. Ward directed suspicion against Daniel A. Myers and Thomas McGarvy,

brothers-in-law. As usual, detectives formulated theories and tried to find evidence to sustain them, instead of letting the facts establish a theory, and Myers and McGarvy were arrested and indicted on the charge of murder. Persons charged with certain crimes could elect under the old constitution whether to be tried by the supreme or the common pleas court, and upon being arraigned, April 13, the prisoners choose the latter. They were then remanded to jail and their trial set for the July term. The prisoners elected to be tried separately, and Daniel A. Myers was put on trial for the murder of Noah Hall. William Stevens was prosecuting attorney, and Jacob Brinkerhoff and D. W. Stanbaugh represented the prisoners. The trial resulted in a verdict of not guilty, and on July 16 McGarvy was also released and the case dropped from the docket. At the trial of Myers, Return J. M. Ward, the landlord, was the principal witness for the prosecution, and the overzeal he exhibited on the stand to obtain a conviction of the accused caused suspicion to be cast upon himself, which contributed somewhat to the acquittal of Myers. Ward was a too ready witness, too anxious to convict and his testimony bore earmarks of fabrication.

Some time after the Hall murder a pack-peddler by the name of Lovejoy put up at Ward's tavern for the night, and as he did not appear at the breakfast table the morning following Ward, in answer to inquiries, stated that the peddler had left early, and that seemed to end the matter for a time. It has been thought that Ward's wife suspected that her husband had murdered the peddler, for she soon afterwards became insane and was sent to an asylum, where she died. In a general way the suspicion of the public turned to Ward as the murderer of Noah Hall, but there was not evidence sufficient to place a charge against him in a court of justice. It also became the opinion of the public that the peddler, Lovejoy, had met with foul play at the hands of Ward. The distrust and suspicions of the people became so apparent that Ward left the place and later located in Sylvania, Lucas county, and again married.

It has been written that—

“They whose guilt within their bosom lies
Imagine every eye beholds their crime.”

And thus it was with Ward, and even the sighing of the winds reminded him of the moans of his victims, and the evening zephyrs seemed to whisper accusations against his guilty soul.

Such simple causes lead to the unmasking of crime, that no matter how its perpetrators may endeavor to hide it, “murder will out.” The blood of Abel crying out against Cain is the type of all murders. The earth refuses to conceal such heinous crimes, and all nature conspires to betray the unlawful shedding of blood. The man who passes from earth in the ordinary course of nature may be missed and mourned for a while, but the community yields to the inevitable, for all are born under the sentence of death. Compared with the vast numbers of people who throng the earth one man is but an atom, a unit of the whole, but as such he is under the ever watchful care of the Father, who gave the command from Mount Sinai, “Thou shalt do no murder,” and

who has declared "That vengeance is Mine." Vice leads to vice and crime begets crime. Ward, having imbued his hands in human blood, was not satisfied with his Planktown crimes, but added another to the list by murdering his wife, and to conceal the act attempted to cremate her body, which led to his detection. For this murder he was arrested, indicted, tried and convicted, and was hanged at Toledo, Friday, June 12, 1857.

Several weeks before his execution Ward made a confession of the three murders, in brief, as follows: That having access to Noah Hall's store, he had unfastened the back door during the day, and at midnight "I left my house, entered the store by the back door and found Hall sleeping soundly. I was armed with a heavy iron poker, large at one end and tapering to a point at the other. Having carefully ascertained Hall's position, I struck and stuck the point of the poker through his skull, on the left side above his ear, and then gave him a violent blow with the heavy end of the poker upon the top of his head. I then seized his pillow and held it tightly over his mouth, and with the other hand grasped his throat and choked him until life was extinct."

Upon searching the premises Ward obtained over eight hundred dollars in money, which he buried until after the excitement subsided, after which he used the money in small amounts as he needed it.

In Ward's confession of the murder of the peddler, Lovejoy, he says: "The peddler complained of being tired and retired early. I showed him to his room—a corner room on the second floor. At that time I had no idea of killing him. I awoke about midnight, and the thought struck me that the peddler might have money. There was no lock on his door. I got up, went to his room, opened the door softly and found him asleep. The moon was shining in at the window, making the room almost as light as day. The temptation to kill him was so irresistible that I went and got an axe and with it dealt him a tremendous blow on the top of his head. He scarcely struggled and in a few moments was dead."

How to dispose of the body of the peddler was a question that Ward had not previously considered. He had to act quickly and soon decided to dismember the body and pack the same into a box, which he did, and before the morning dawn he had the remains boxed up and placed in the cellar. Upon the pretext of going to his father's, at Milan, Ward placed the box with its gruesome contents in his wagon the next morning and drove away. That night he dumped the box, heavily weighted, into the Huron river, near Abbott's bridge, and never heard of it afterwards. For this murder Ward obtained fifty dollars in money and such goods from the pack as he could use without creating suspicion against him.

Ward's mind was capable of planning crimes, and he kept his own counsel, but the curse of Cain was upon him and he could not rest. He changed locations, but the continued fear of exposure, like the fabled sword of Damocles, was ever suspended over him. He could not escape, and the edict, "Whoso sheddeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed," was meted out to Ward upon the gallows.

In this series of historical sketches the subject of "good roads" has not heretofore been considered. But as this chapter treats of the county at the intersection of the State road with the Beall trail, the matter will be briefly considered. In everything else the county has progressed marvelously, but with roads there has been but little improvement. The roads in Richland county have been patched up from year to year, and in those seventy-five or eighty years the work and money expended would have made our highways as good and as lasting as were those of Rome, built centuries ago, and which are still in use. It is a matter of poor economy to be annually repairing roads, with the view of having such repairs last only until a new supervisor comes along the next year. Far better and cheaper in the end to make a large outlay for more permanent results. The great National road was opened in 1818, and notwithstanding the storms and frosts of the eighty-five years of its use its roadbed and its arches are in as good condition today as they were when Henry Clay, Lewis Cass, Thomas H. Benton, William Allen and other statesmen made stage journeys to and from Washington over the National pike while serving as senators in the congress of the United States.

SALEM, SHILOH.

To understand the history of Shiloh that of Salem must first be reviewed and conditions considered. Prior to 1828 a town called Salem was laid out in the north part of what is now Cass township, a mile south of the Huron county line, but, as the plat was not recorded, there is no historical date of the survey. The lots were in time declared vacated. Mr. Powers, the founder of the place, had logical reasons to believe that a town was needed there, the site being at the crossing of the Savannah with the Huron road, the latter being at that time a great highway of travel between central Ohio and the ports on the lake. Powers was the first merchant in the place. Shoemakers, blacksmiths and wagonmakers were so necessary in every village that it seemed as though they were indigenous to those localities.

One of the first schools in the township was held in a log cabin at the Salem Corners, on the south side of the Savannah road, and was taught by the Rev. Bennajah Boardman, a Methodist minister. Teachers were paid by subscription then, the present common school system not being inaugurated until years afterwards. As a rule, the teachers in those days did not spoil the child by sparing the rod, and as the history in those early schools is recalled they bring to the mind Goldsmith's lines:

"There in his noisy mansion, skill'd to rule,
The village master taught his little school;
A man severe he was, and stern to view.
I knew him well, and every truant knew;
Well had the boding tremblers learn'd to trace
The day's disaster in his morning face."

The first church at Salem was a hewn-log structure, built by the Methodists in 1823. In about 1816, the Rev. Boardman began holding religious services at the homes of the settlers. He was a Methodist minister and preached

in that part of the county as such for a number of years. Among the ministers who followed the Rev. Mr. Boardman were the Rev. Erastus Felton, the Rev. Mr. Chase, the Rev. Mr. Goddard and the Rev. Mr. Poe. The Rev. Mr. Boardman finally settled at Salem as a local preacher, where he died in 1858. Among the members of the Salem church were Asa Murphy, Peter and Annie Maring, John, Catharine, Nancy, Betsey and Sarah Long, and John and Hannah Bell.

It is often difficult to obtain historical dates. The date of the running of the first railroad train from Shelby to Mansfield, over the Mansfield & Sandusky road—now a part of the Baltimore & Ohio system—is obtained by its association with another event—with the holding of a meeting to get recruits for the Mexican War.

The first blood in the war between the United States and Mexico was shed April 24, 1846. General Taylor, having been informed that the Mexicans were crossing the Rio Grande, above his encampment, sent Captain Thornton with sixty dragoons to reconnoiter. They were surprised and captured. Sixteen Americans were killed in the skirmish. Troops were called for to reinforce General Taylor, and a war meeting was held in Mansfield May 16. For the purpose of running an excursion to Mansfield, to the war meeting, seats were improvised on flat-cars that had been in use in the construction of the road. But this train ran only to the north limit of the town, stopping in the vicinity of the present waterworks pumping station.

The late John Ricketts fixed the date of the first train of passenger cars running into Mansfield by the record of the birth of a son—June 19, 1846—and remembered the coincidence of the two events.

But not even a coincidence as to the date of the completion of the Cleveland & Columbus railroad—now a part of the "Big Four" system—through Shiloh can be obtained. Jesse Maring thinks the road was opened in the fall of 1849. Mr. Maring was the station agent of this road at Shiloh for thirty years—from 1851 to 1881.

But, so far as Salem was concerned, the date of the opening of the road was not of so much importance as was the event itself, and the result would have been the same had it occurred sooner or later, for the railroad was run nearly a mile west of the town, and the station that was erected there was in such an undesirable location that it was soon afterwards removed a half-mile further south—still further away from Salem. The new site for the station being at the crossing of the Wooster & Tiffin road, a town was platted there in September, 1852, by Charles R. Squires, who had purchased four acres of land for that purpose. This new town was called Salem Station. Then there were Old Salem and Salem Station, to distinguish the old town from the new. In 1862 the name of Salem Station was changed to that of Shiloh. The Old Salem is now known as a locality, not as a town.

The name "Shiloh" was taken in part as a matter of convenience, as there were two or more other towns in the state called Salem, and partly in patriotic sentiment after the battle of Shiloh—one of the battles of the Civil War, fought April 6 and 7, 1862, and in which the Union loss in killed, wounded and missing was 13,491 men. Shiloh, however, in the scriptural meaning of the word, signifies place of rest, peace. The ark of the covenant, kept at Gilgal,

during the progress of the conquest, was at Shiloh from the last days of Joshua to the time of Samuel. And it is written that "The sceptre shall not depart from Judah, nor the ruler's staff from between his feet, till he shall go to Shiloh."

No reason is now known why Salem was thus named. At it was a religious center, perhaps the name was given from biblical reasons, as some commentators claim that Salem, so-called in Psalm 76, means Jerusalem—"At Salem is His tabernacle; and His dwelling in Zion."

As to names, it has been said that words are the daughters of earth, and that things are the sons of heaven. In the long sweep of time names may be forgotten, but events will be remembered.

Shiloh has prospered and is one of the promising towns of the county, with natural gas sufficient, at least, for its own heating and lighting purposes. New wells are to be drilled, and even though oil may not be found a greater volume of gas may be tapped, sufficient in quantity to pipe to other towns.

The railroad runs through a slight cut north of the main street. As trains go through this cut, playing, as it were, "hide and go seek" with the town, the passengers get glimpses of the beauty of the village, and often express regrets that they have not a better view of the town.

The Lutheran and Methodist denominations have handsome and commodious houses of worship. There is a graded school, which, with the churches, bear evidence that both the religious and the educational interests of the place receive proper attention.

The Brenneman block, built in 1873, is a three-story brick building, with a basement at the east end. In the fall of the Centennial year John Bradford Williams rented one of the business rooms in the Brenneman building and opened a dry goods store. He had married the second time just prior to locating in Shiloh. The woman he married was a milliner by trade and hailed from Medina county. To outward appearances they got along nicely for a time, but ere long gossip reports stated that the domestic relations of the Williams family were not of the most pleasant kind. These reports were confirmed by subsequent events.

One night in the fall of 1877 there was a cry of fire—that the Brenneman building was on fire. The fire was in the room occupied by Mr. Williams. By prompt action and hard work the flames were extinguished with but slight damage to the building, but Williams' goods were more or less damaged by both fire and water.

The Richland Mutual Fire Insurance company, of Mansfield, had insurance on the stock, and N. S. Reed went to Shiloh to investigate the matter and adjust the claim. He arrived at Shiloh late in the afternoon and was met by Mr. Williams, who escorted him to the store and explained his theory of the origin of the fire, which was this: That it was the work of an incendiary, and, taking Mr. Reed down the stairway into the basement, pointed to a small, open window, through which, as he alleged, the incendiary had gained entrance. Then they separated until after supper. As usual, Mr. Reed was affable and courteous, and Williams, no doubt, thought he had smooth sailing. At the second interview, however, Mr. Reed remarked: "Say, Mr. Williams,

in planning this fire there is one thing you forgot—you should have swept that cobweb-net from the window." Whereupon Williams nearly fell from his chair, broke down and confessed and begged for mercy. Williams was arrested, but at the preliminary hearing entered a plea of "Not guilty." At the December term of court, 1877, indictments were found against Mr. Williams and his son Frank on the charge of arson. The latter confessed and turned state's evidence against his father. At his trial John B. Williams was found guilty, and was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary, but was pardoned before the expiration of the term. The son got off with a jail sentence of four months. A few months after Williams' conviction his wife—Mary Ann Williams—obtained a divorce.

Mr. Reed did a clever piece of detective work in the case that will favorably compare with a Sherlock Holmes story.

The Hon. J. M. Hunter, now a resident of Shiloh, tells of his first trip to that locality, which shows the changes of time. His father was a farmer, then residing in Blooming Grove township. After the completion of the Mansfield & Sandusky railroad, Plymouth, thus having railroad shipping facilities to the lake, became a great grain market. The warehouse at Plymouth was built across the cut, which was of sufficient depth to permit the cars to pass beneath the building, thus requiring no elevator. The box cars used in shipping were covered with canvas or tarpaulin, and held about a hundred and forty bushels, and wheat in August, 1846, brought forty-five cents a bushel.

It was perhaps the latter part of the summer of 1850, when Mr. Hunter's father was hauling wheat to Plymouth, that J. M. accompanied him upon one of his trips. This the boy considered a great privilege, and it was upon that trip that he first saw the site of Shiloh, and remembers it the more vividly, perhaps, because the street or road was being graded down to make a grade crossing, and that was the first grading the boy had ever seen. At the junction with the New State road west of Shiloh, they got in with a caravan of wheat teams coming from the south, while others were following them from the east. Thus wedged in, it took them hours to get to Plymouth and wait for their turn to unload. Mr. Hunter was then about six years of age. His life has spanned the half-century period in which the world has advanced more than in any other age. During those years we have made history. It would require volumes to give even a syllabus of each of the discoveries, inventions and improvements of the last fifty years. We use the utilities of today, and recall the past only as a matter of sentiment, or for the lesson it teaches. Mr. Hunter has served the people in a number of public offices, the most prominent of which was representing Richland county two terms in the legislature.

H. S. Moser retired from his farm some years ago, and resides in Shiloh. As in the past, he always has a cordial greeting for an old friend.

Richard Kimmel, for many years a Mansfield grocer, owns a farm just north of Shiloh, and is now a tiller of the soil, but is as jovial as ever.

Fred Wolfseberger, editor of the Review, makes somewhat frequent visits to Mansfield of late, on account, he claims, of political matters, but, inasmuch as he is young, good looking and single, the reasons for his visits should not be insisted upon too strenuously.

Further personal mentions must be deferred for a future chapter.

NEWVILLE.

Newville was founded by John Frederick Herring, and was platted in December, 1823. It is situated upon section 3, Worthington township. Abraham Nye was one of the first settlers there, and was instrumental in inducing Mr. Herring to lay out the town.

In 1811-12, John Frederick Herring built the second grist mill in Richland county. This mill was situate on the Clearfork, four miles west of Bellville, in what is now Perry township. Peter Weirick was employed to do the carpenter work, and while he was erecting the building, Mr. Herring drove to Baltimore with a six-horse team to procure buhrs, wheels and gearings for the mill. The round trip from this part of Ohio to Baltimore and return was then made by team and occupied about two months' time. Now the same distance can be traveled in fewer hours than the days required then. After operating this mill for several years, Mr. Herring sold the same to Francis Baughman in 1815. In 1833, Mr. Baughman disposed of this property to John Hanawalt, who operated the same for about fifty years, and the mill is known in history as "Hanawalt's." This mill stood where the Lexington and Fredericktown road crosses the Clearfork. The building is now used as a barn. John Hanawalt was the father of J. L. Hanawalt, of South Main street, Mansfield.

After selling the mill west of Bellville, Mr. Herring entered another mill site, also on the Clearfork, fifteen miles down the stream, where he erected his second grist mill, and a few years later laid out the town of Newville.

The first settlers in Newville and vicinity were John Frederick Herring, Abraham Nye, Michael Hogan, Daniel Carpenter, George Armentrout and Luther Richard. Abraham Nye was the first tavern keeper, Daniel Stoner the first blacksmith and Michael Hogan the first merchant. Newville was named after Newville, Pennsylvania, the native place of the founder of the town.

At the time Newville was laid out, the volume of water in the Clearfork of the Mohican was larger than it is now, and the pioneers were wont to found towns along streams of water, for mill power and other purposes. Great things and a bright future were predicted for the town, but the hopes entertained for its future greatness were never realized. In the scramble for new counties back in the "forties," Newville had hopes of becoming a county seat town, but

"The best laid schemes o' mice and men
Gang aft a-gley."

And the county-seat hopes in which Newville people indulged, ganged aft a-gley. But, to add further to disappointments as to future prosperity, the two railroads that were built through the southern part of the county, left Newville about midway between them, the B. & O. at Butler, four miles to the southwest, and the Pennsylvania at Perrysville, four miles to the east. This being a railroad age, towns off the paths of the iron horse seldom thrive, and Newville has been no exception to the general rule.

Newville nestles in a lovely little valley, at the confluence of Slater's Run with the Clearfork of the Mohican. It is nearly surrounded by rock-ribbed

hills, which, when covered with summer verdure, are picturesque and beautiful.

The early settlers of the Newville country came, mostly, along the old Wyandot trail, following up the Mohican and its Clearfork to Newville. Some of the latter arrivals came along the Portage road—a military road cut through by a portion of General Harrison's army in 1812. This road runs diagonally across Worthington township from the northeast to the southwest. This was probably the first road in the township, and although it has been changed in certain places to conform to local conditions, it is still a public highway.

The decade between 1825 and 1835 was a preaching period at Newville, such as no other town in the county ever passed through. Men preached according to their own views of the scriptures without regard to what any denomination taught or believed, all agreeing, however, upon Anabaptist lines. They were out-comers from various sects, and in time organized new ones. The most prominent among these preachers were the Rigdons—Sidney and Thomas—both gifted men and orators of great power. Sidney Rigdon, it has been claimed, was one of the most charming and convincing speakers of that olden time when there were orators in the land. For several years he was a minister of the Disciples, as was also his brother Thomas. Later Sidney became a Mormon elder, and took a number of converts from the southern part of this county with him to Nauvoo. In time, an estrangement sprung up between Brigham Young and Mr. Rigdon, resulting in the withdrawal of the latter, who returned to the east, where he died in 1876, aged eighty-three years. Notwithstanding the early promulgation of different views, the M. E. Church is the only one that has been able to maintain an existence as a religious body in Newville.

Daniel Carpenter was one of the principal promoters of the business and industrial interests of Newville. He had a store of general merchandise and founded and operated a tannery and an ashery. Baltimore was the market place for this part of the country at that time and the journey to and from—a round-trip distance of a thousand miles—had to be made with wagon teams, and part of the journey was over mountain roads. Grain was too bulky, heavy and low priced to haul so far to market. Ginseng, maple sugar and beeswax were the principal marketable articles and they were not all year-round products. To further the business interests of the town, Daniel Carpenter founded an "ashery," and manufactured another exportable commodity—pearl ash. His teams traversed the country for miles around, buying ashes of the farmers, thus adding to their meager income.

Of the distinguished men who once claimed Newville as their home, the name of the late Hon. Samuel J. Kirkwood should head the list. He was one of the first school teachers of the village. Mr. Kirkwood read law, became prosecuting attorney of Richland county, and after the close of his term, removed to Iowa, became governor of that state; was later a senator in the Congress of the United States, and closed his official career as a member of the Garfield cabinet.

HISTORY OF RICHLAND COUNTY

Major Hogan was a scholar and a gentleman, more devoted to his books than to his business interests.

Dr. J. P. Henderson, who passed nearly all his life in Newville, was a close student and much devoted to archæological researches.

Joseph Musgrave, once a Newville merchant, was a state senator from the Ashland district in 1856-57.

The late Major George F. Carpenter—lawyer and banker—was a son of Daniel Carpenter, the promoter of the early business interests of Newville. Major Carpenter was one of the charter members of the Richland County Historical Society and its first vice-president.

Governor J. P. Altgeld, was for several years a Newville boy. As a man in after years he became a noted jurist, an eloquent orator and a great leader among men.

These are all departed from earthly scenes. Others, young men still living, who were once Newville boys, have gone out into the world and in their several lines of endeavor are winning success.

Among the early industries was pennyroyal distilleries, dotted here and there over the pennyroyal regions of Ohio. Pennyroyal grew in profusion in the southern part of the country in the earliest days. It is a deciduous, herbaceous plant, aromatic, with a pungent taste. As this was a rare and peculiar industry, a brief description of the process of distillation may be of interest to the reader. The pennyroyal after being gathered was allowed to wilt until it would pack well, and was then tramped down carefully in a steam chest until it was full. The oil is in small globules on the under side of the leaf. When set free by steam, it passed into a condenser, into which a small stream of cold water was conducted. After being condensed it was poured into an oil vat, nearly filled with water. The oil being lighter than the water, ran into the vessel and passed out into a receiver. Pennyroyal oil is used for its medicinal properties, and was thought by the pioneers to be valuable as a carminative remedy. The last pennyroyal distillery in this part of the county was Fisher's, at Palmyra, five miles south of Bellville. At the Fisher distillery essence of peppermint was also distilled.

Distilleries are often called "still houses." And upon this play of words Comrade Ricksicker, of Galion, tells a good anecdote in his inimitable way, at Grand Army reunions. As the story goes, a revenue officer was trying to ferret out illicit distilleries in Kentucky during the latter part of the Civil War. He had not been successful, and being anxious to show results, approached a typsy soldier, an Irishman, and inquired after "private stills," as the illicit distilleries are called. But Paddy didn't seem to have any information to give out. Then the detective offered him a ten-dollar bill, whereupon Paddy admitted having certain knowledge about several private stills and offered to conduct the officer to one, but the money must be paid in advance. This having been done, Paddy escorted the detective through forests and over hills, and finally coming upon a camp of soldiers, they halted. The officer demanded an explanation. An Irishman never gives away a friend, even though he should be a "moonshiner." Paddy called the officer's attention to a soldier who was sitting by a tree, and said: "That man is of a good family,

and enlisted with high hopes of being made a general within a short time. But now, after two years' service, he is a 'private still.' "

Worthington, in which Newville is situated, was the banner township in the camp-meeting line in the days of the popularity of such gatherings. Of the several camp-meeting sites the one called "Easterly's," two miles west of Newville, was the most popular and the best known. The meetings were under the auspices of the United Brethren denomination. Perhaps, also, by the Evangelicals, commonly called the "Albrights."

In these camp-meeting gatherings, social cordiality was blended with religious zeal. Fervor along religious lines was more intense and demonstrative a half century ago than it is today. A man was expected to shout to show his zeal and attest his spirituality. It is different now. The camp-meeting preachers believed, as a rule, that "where the spirit of God is, there is liberty." And aside from the general supervision of the prayer meetings, they did not attempt to control the boisterous element around them. Thus the meetings seldom got far advanced before men and women were praying, groaning and singing together. Some were groaning on account of their sins, some praying for their companions, others singing and shouting because they felt happy, and a few would swoon from physical exhaustion.

A horse-back procession of religious enthusiasts, returning from a camp meeting, was heard approaching by a poorly-clad woman working in a field near to the roadside. It was a sound of music—of men's and women's voices mingling harmoniously together in sacred song. Abashed, she hid herself behind a tree, but peeped around as the procession passed by. To the unseen observer the countenance of the leader's wife seemed lighted up like the face of a glorified saint. Her bonnet hung by its ribbons down her back, and her auburn hair floated like waves of golden sheen over her shoulders, forming a beautiful, living, moving picture. The faces of all the members of the party glowed with happiness as they sang:

"What is this that casts you down
What is this that grieves you?
Speak, and let the worst be known.
Speaking may relieve you."

This scene, with its music and song, so affected the poor woman whose lot was to toil in the fields, that she sank upon her knees in prayer, and dated her conversion from "that very hour."

LUCAS.

Lucas is situated on the Pennsylvania railroad, seven miles southeast of Mansfield, and was laid out in 1836 by John Tucker, who acted as agent for his brother, David Tucker, the owner of the land upon which the village was platted.

Prior to the founding of Lucas a town had been started about a mile farther down the Rockyfork and upon the opposite side of the stream, and was called Octororo. In the rivalry that ensued Lucas won, and Octororo



HEINEMAN PARK, MANSFIELD

quietly acquiesced in the decree of fate and not a building is left to show where the town once stood.

Lucas is situated on the Rockyfork, with excellent mill sites and three grist mills were operated there for many years. The old-time names of these mills were LaRue's, Zerby's and Oldfield's. LaRue's and Zerby's are gone, but Oldfield's has kept step to the music of a progressive age and is still in business.

The Zerby mill was built in 1820 by Peter Zerby, the father of the Peter Zerby now a resident of Mansfield. The LaRue mill was built in 1830 by a Mr. LaRue, and Oldfield's was built about the same year by Reinhart Oldfield. The Oldfield mill was owned a number of years by Silas Rummel. This mill was owned in the "fifties" by Colonel George Weaver—a man prominent in his day and generation, having been the sheriff of the county and a soldier in two wars. There were also a number of saw mills on the Rockyfork in the vicinity of Lucas.

The first cabin within the present limits of Monroe township was near the site where the residence of Silas Rummel now stands. The first house in the village of Lucas stood near the place now occupied by the new bank building. The Myers house was the second building erected and has been a hotel for two-thirds of a century.

Lucas for its size has dwellings and business buildings that will compare favorably with any other place in Ohio. Water from a spring on the south side is piped to the center of the village and supplies the people with pure water.

Churches and graded schools are second to none elsewhere, and the blessings and utilities of the age are at every man's door. But it was not always thus. The locality passed through the strenuous pioneer period, whose history is written on

"A Storied Page Whereon the Letters Speak"

of Indian massacres, and of other dangers and hardships of the pioneers. Hill's, as the Lucas locality was called by the first settlers, was on the Indian trail between Greentown and Tymochte, and along this valley in 1782 marched Colonel Crawford and his little army of 480 men, and the tale of their defeat and of the awful tortures and death of Colonel Crawford is a sad one in our history.

General Brooks came up the Rockyfork in 1812 with government supplies for the army at Fort Meigs, and halted a day where Lucas now stands. He had about one hundred teams, six horses to each wagon. Among the "supplies" was money to be used in paying the troops in the northwest. Fort Meigs was on the right bank of the Maumee river, opposite the rapids. It was an important frontier post during the war of 1812.

What an unusual spectacle was presented in that supply train coming up the valley. One hundred wagons, drawn by six hundred horses, making a procession miles in length, and winding through the forests in whose fastnesses wild beasts had their lairs and in whose treetops birds sang. Now railroad trains course up and down the same valley in the interest of interstate trade and foreign commerce. The sun shines upon cultivated farms where the

primeval forest once stood. The pioneers of the time when General Brooks' army train passed through Mansfield and halted at the Lampert spring are long since gone, and the generation that succeeded them are passing away. The late Rosella Rice once wrote that it is hard to be reconciled to this natural order of things, to see the pioneers passing away, to see them standing leaning on their staffs, dim-eyed and with white locks tossed in the winds, dazed at the change that has stamped its seal upon the wilderness whose winding paths they once knew so well. They beheld it slowly laying off its primeval wildness and beauty, and its grandeur of woods and waters, until now it blooms like unto the garden of the gods. How beautiful the labors of their hands! How much we owe to them! But the olden time is passing away and bearing on its bosom the dear old men and women whose "like we ne'er shall see again"—the glory of one age if not dimmed in the golden glory of the age succeeding it.

Bossuet, a French author, wrote that "although God and nature have made all men equal in forming them of the same earth, human vanity can not bear that equality." Substitute "ambition" for "vanity," and the statement is verified in everyday life by young men who try to rise to other pursuits than those in which they were reared. In Europe, with but few exceptions, the child is born to the station of the parent, but in America, with equally few exceptions, the reverse is the rule. The most illustrious men often rise from humble beginnings. The man of millions, whose home is a palace, lived, perhaps, in a log cabin when he was a boy.

So in Monroe township. At least a half dozen of the leading lawyers of the Mansfield bar were Monroe township boys—farmers' sons—and several of them had to earn their educations. Today they are men among men, and have filled high places of honor and trust.

The Hon. W. S. Kerr, ex-state senator, ex-congressman, a lawyer of large practice, with one of the most handsome residences on Mansfield's fashionable avenue, was born and reared in Monroe township.

There is Judge N. M. Wolfe, who served two terms upon the common pleas bench, and as a trial lawyer is second to none in Ohio. And there is the Hon. C. E. McBride, who served his county faithfully and capably in the Ohio legislature, and whose success as a lawyer secured for him the position of attorney for the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company for "all the lines west of the Ohio river." Such corporations seek the best talent at the bar.

And there are the Douglass brothers. A. A. Douglass served two terms as prosecuting attorney and is prominent in politics and as a lawyer. S. M. Douglass was a judge of the circuit court, and has the distinction of having been the first chief justice of said court.

J. M. Reed, J. P. Henry and Harry T. Manner each deserves a more extended notice than there is space to give them in this article, and all these were once Monroe township country boys, who tilled the soil until their attainments led them into more congenial pursuits. In the medical profession there are Dr. W. S. Mecklem and Dr. G. W. Baughman, also from Monroe township, who served as coroner of his county. Allen S. Beach has worked his way from the bottom of the ladder, round by round, to affluence and position, and

has the respect and confidence of all the people. These men are Monroe products, and men who succeed should be pointed to with pride, not in envy. If there are those who begrudge a man his hard-worked-for and well-earned success in finance, in law, in medicine, in literature or in any other pursuits, such people should be commiserated, for it is a pity they were not molded upon broader lines.

Sunmer said "that the true grandeur of nations is in those qualities which constitute the greatness of the individual. The causes which shape the fortunes of men and the destinies of states are often the same. They may be remote and obscure until shown by results. The elements of success in life in any line of endeavor consist in both innate ability and a determination to succeed.

John Barnes was the leading merchant at Lucas when the Pennsylvania railroad was being built. He seemed to have ample means, was quite popular and had the confidence of the people. He was a large contractor on the railroad, with a number of sub-contractors under him. One morning he failed to appear at his place of business, and upon inquiry it was ascertained that he was not in the town. He had dropped out of existence, so far as Lucas was concerned, during the night and never seen there afterward. Searching parties traversed hills and valleys in the quest, and streams were searched on the theory that he had been murdered—but without finding either his body or any trace of the man. A report was circulated that a pistol shot had been heard at the Mohawk hill upon the night of Barnes' disappearance, which confirmed in many the theory that he had been murdered, and that the men working on the railroad had committed the deed. But that railroad bed was made by Irishmen, and the Irish are not murderers. When it became known that Barnes had collected large sums of money just previous to his disappearance, and that he was indebted to a large amount, the people generally settled down to the conclusion that Barnes had "skipped out," and this was confirmed years afterward by reports that he had been seen in California. There are people, no doubt, who still cling to the "foul play" theory. The fact is that John Barnes disappeared from Lucas upon a dark night more than fifty years ago and has not yet returned.

BANGORVILLE.

The student of history is interested not only in events, but also in a study of the causes which lead to the prosperity or adversity of a locality. Cause precedes effect. Two towns may be platted and start to build up with seemingly equal prospects of attaining size and importance. But conditions may change, beneficial to the one and detrimental to the other. New towns sometimes supplant older ones. But there are always causes for such changes, although they may not be so apparent that "he who runs may read" and understand the reasons for the same. Situations, conditions, commercial industries must be studied and analyzed to determine the cause of either decadence or prosperity. The fundamental principle that the greater force overcomes the lesser is as true in history as it is in science. This force may be of attraction or repulsion. The results is called "fate" or "destiny," which

is so remorseless that it neither rejoices at the prosperity nor weeps at the adversity of either towns or individuals.

Bangorville, situate on the west line of Jefferson township, a mile north of Knox county line, was through the prosperity period in the "forties," and now has but little to point to with pride except its past history. The location is upon high land and commands a fine view of the country surrounding it. The little village stands on the Lexington and Fredericktown road, about midway between the two towns. This road intersects the New State road about a mile south of Palmyra. Another road runs east from Bangorville, crossing both the new and old State roads, four miles south of Bellville. A road also runs due north along the township line, and another, from a half-mile south of the town, leads through the Lost Run region to Waterford, on the Owl creek. These roads diverging from the village seemed to place it in advantageous relations with the surrounding country, which fact was one of the reasons why Bangorville was selected as a location for "Moore's foundry," a manufacturing plant of large capacity and of larger possibilities.

Four miles south of Bellville, on the new State road, there was a settlement of Maine Yankees, and the locality was called Yankeetown. And among these Penobscoters was one William Moore, the founder of Moore's "foundry" at Bangorville. The name "foundry" did not fully cover the scope of the plant, but as foundries were not numerous in this part of the state at that time, the name was not given in a special but in a general sense, and nearly all shops where casting was done were thus designated.

These Moore works were quite large for that period. The main building was two stories high, with molding room and blacksmith shop as annexes. The business was quite extensive and the machinery, implements and articles made and manufactured were threshing machines, wind mills, cider presses, with automatic presses, cheese presses, plows, cultivators, stoves and stove utensils, mill gearings and all kinds of custom work. Much of the output was of Mr. Moore's own inventions.

The threshing machine was of the "knocker" style, somewhat like that of the Aultman-Taylor machine of today, and competed successfully with the "endless apron" variety. The plow was called "The Grasshopper" and was quite popular.

The shop started with a force of about twenty-five, which was increased until the pay roll for five years averaged about fifty men. The town grew and increased and the people prospered and were happy.

William Moore was a born mechanic, and was competent to capably fill the place of the most skilled workman in any department of the shop. He was an inventor and draughtsman as well as a skilled mechanic. In addition to these he was a business man of marked ability, with a foresight of the needs of the country and of the possibilities of the future, at least so far as farmers' supplies were concerned. He knew that thereafter grain would be threshed by machines, instead of being pounded out with flails; that the wooden mold-board plow would be supplanted by one of cast-iron, and that the lug-poles and trample hooks of the pioneer days had served their time, and that cooking was thereafter to be done on stoves. He saw that the country was in a state of

transition from the old to a new order of things, and took the tide at its flow. His mind could grasp what was needed, and his inventive genius could supply the article. His inventions were not only numerous, but covered a wider scope than those of any other man perhaps in the world, and were made at a period when inventions were but "few and far between."

Salesmen canvassed the country for the sale of Moore's machinery, farm implements and the other products of his foundries, and wagons conveyed the same to the farmers' homes.

But when the plant was on the highway to a still greater success, one night flames were seen to shoot from the foundry up through the dark pall that hung ominously over the village, and the people were aroused by the cry of "Fire! Fire! Moore's foundry is on fire!" But the flames had spread throughout the building to such an extent that it could not be saved, nor its contents taken out. And thus went out in smoke and in flames one of the earliest and most promising manufacturing plants of Richland county. The factory was never rebuilt for want of means. And with the destruction of the foundry, "Othello's occupation," so far as Bangorville was concerned, was gone, and the town went into decadence, and now barely holds a place upon the map of the county. "What would have been if things had been otherwise," is often asked, but an answer can only come from the speculative realms of fancy.

A new condition of affairs came on soon after the Moore plant was destroyed that would of itself have operated against building at Bangorville. A railroad was built—was extended from Mansfield to Newark, and, like the priest and the Levite, it went by on the other side—left Bangorville five miles away on the uplands to the west.

Mr. Moore removed to Mt. Vernon, where he later connected with the Cooper works, and contributed much to the success of that firm. He is now dead, but his inventions place him in the list of a benefactor of the period in which he lived.

PLYMOUTH.

Plymouth was first settled in 1815, but the town was not platted until May 17, 1825. The village was first called Paris, but at its incorporation in 1838 the name was changed to Plymouth.

Plymouth has the distinction of being in two counties—the main street running east and west, being the line between Richland and Huron counties. The postoffice is on the Richland county side of the line; the town is therefore always referred to as being in Richland county.

Plymouth became a village without the premeditation, plan or scheme of any land owner. After the close of the War of 1812 people came from the east to locate in Ohio, and quite a number came along the Beall trail and settled in the northern part of Richland county, and among them was one Abraham Trux, who erected a cabin on the headwaters of the Huron river, and became the first settler upon what later became the town site of Plymouth. Other cabins were soon thereafter erected near Trux's for the convenience of neighborly associations, and thus without design a town was founded.

A reference to the close of the War of 1812 suggests the difference in both the methods and the time required in transmitting and receiving news in 1815

with our facilities of today. The treaty of peace between the United States and Great Britain was signed at Ghent, December 24, 1814, but the news of the same was not received here until a month later, and in the meantime the battle of New Orleans was fought, where General Jackson won his victory over the British. How different now, with telegraph wires and cables spanning continents and encircling the globe.

At the time Plymouth was platted there were sixteen houses, all of them log buildings, on the town site and occupied severally by Abraham Trux, Patrick Lynch, Benjamin Wooley, James Young, Enos Rose, Abner Harkness, A. D. W. Bodley, Haslo, John and Henry Barney, Christian Culp, B. F. Taylor, William C. Enos and Lemuel Powers. The travel through the village caused taverns to be opened in accordance with the law of demand and supply. Like other taverns of that period, three of the principal articles on the bill of fare were "hog, hominy and whisky." If these suited the guests, the present generation can be excused from registering a complaint now about what their forefathers ate four-fifths of a century ago.

Patrick Lynch was the first blacksmith in Plymouth; William C. Enos the first lawyer; Dr. Lemuel Powers the first doctor; Mr. Howe the first school teacher; Mr. Curtis the first tailor; W. V. B. Moore and John Skinner the first shoemakers; Hugh Long the first tanner; Robert Moorfoot the first bricklayer and plasterer; A. D. W. Bodley the first wheelwright; Anthony McLaughlin the first cooper; James Drennan the first cabinet maker; James Dickson, William Crall and Mr. Gilcrease the first carpenters; G. C. Graham, Mathero McKelvey and Wilson brothers the first merchants. The first mayor of the village was Daniel Colckglazier; the second, Ensign Benschoter; the third, Robert Wilson.

Mr. McKelvey, who had a number of daughters, erected a two-room frame building in 1831, started an educational institution called a seminary, with competent teachers, which was successfully conducted for several years.

The first bank was started by a Mr. Barker in 1839, in connection with his mercantile trade. After Mr. Barker's death in 1859 the business was continued by Robert McDonough and S. M. Robinson until 1870, when Mr. McDonough opened a regular bank of discount and deposit, which was continued until his death in 1873. After that the First National Bank was organized, with Josiah Brinkerhoff as president.

Banker Barker was the father of Frank Barker, who was killed in Mansfield by his brother-in-law, Robert Mercer Bowland, about sundown on the evening of June 18, 1846. The tragedy took place near the northwest corner of Main street and Park avenue west. A broken-shaft monument in the Plymouth cemetery marks Frank Barker's grave.

Plymouth always had able representatives in the legal profession. In the past there were Downing H. Young, D. M. Stambaugh, W. W. Drennan, Sherman Culp, S. M. Young and others.

Religious services were held at Plymouth at an early day, and church organizations effected. The Rev. Wolfe, a Presbyterian; the Rev. Arbuthnot, Covenanter, and the Rev. McIntire, Methodist, were early missionaries there. The Rev. Benjamin Wooley settled there and was a local minister of the

Methodist church. Nearly all the early ministers in the county preached in Plymouth at times. Among the number were Bigelow, Boardman, Conger and Harry O. Sheldon. The religious interests awakened in the little village of Paris in the long ago has ever since been maintained, and the churches of Plymouth today are an honor to the town.

The change of name from Paris to Plymouth was a felicitous one. "What's in a name!" exclaimed the Bard of Avon. There is much in a name. Paris is suggestive of revolutions and of the guillotine; Plymouth, of the Mayflower and of the Pilgrims. Names in both poetry and prose appeal to the imagination. The title of a poem or story may induce its reading and conduce to its popularity. Poetry and song contributed to the rapid settlement of Ohio on account of its name. A stanza drops in here as a matter of history. It is from one of the songs that were sung "down east" at parties where kissing came in the games played by young people, many of whom later became settlers in Ohio:

"Arise, my true love, and present me your hand,
And we'll march in procession for a far distant land;
When the girls will card and spin,
And the boys will plow and sow,
And we'll settle on the banks of the pleasant Ohio."

Another song widely sung was "The Hills of Ohio," given as follows:

"The hills of Ohio, how sweetly they rise,
In the beauty of nature to blend with the skies;
With fair azure outline, and tall ancient trees,
Ohio, my country, I love thee for these.

"The homes of Ohio, free, fortun'd and fair,
Full many hearts treasure a sister's love there;
E'en more than thy hillsides or streamlets they please,
Ohio, my country, I love thee for these.

"God shield thee, Ohio, dear land of my birth,
And thy children that wander afar o'er the earth;
My country thou art, where'er my lot's cast,
Take thou to thy bosom my ashes at last."

This song was very popular in the past and its singing should be revived. The song is from Alexander Auld's "Key of the West." He was the author of what was called the "patent-note" system, a change from the "four-note" scale of the "Missouri Harmony." How dear to the memory of the older class of people are the text books of half century ago! They were Webster's "Elementary Spelling Book," "McGuffey's Readers," "Ray's Arithmetics" and Harvey's and Pinneo's grammars. These books were studied under pedagogical instruction by the pupils of that period, but to recount those old school days would be interesting only to those who served under the old system of the "rod and ferule" rule, and to those who have been touched by the historical passion.

From the "Old Red" school house of the pioneer period, Plymouth advanced upon educational lines even more than it did in material growth. In 1834 the town was divided into two school districts, but in 1849 they were reunited and organized under what was known as the Akron law. Previous to 1835 special school laws were often passed for particular localities. This was permissible under the old constitution. The Akron law, enacted in 1847, made the town one school district, created a school board, authorized a suitable number of primary schools and one grammar school and conferred power to levy taxes sufficient to meet the expense of the system. This law was also enacted for other towns, Plymouth among the number. The state school law of 1853 was little more than an amplification of the Akron law. In 1875 a school building was erected in Plymouth at a cost of \$25,000. This has since been improved and the town today takes no second place in the educational march of the age.

A newspaper called the Journal was started in Plymouth in 1851. Two years later the name was changed to the Advertiser, under which title it has been published for fifty years.

Plymouth has two railroads—the Baltimore & Ohio and the Northern Ohio.

Among the early settlers in Plymouth were the Brinkerhoffs, of Knickerbocker, and the Beviers, of Huguenot descent. The Brinkerhoffs and the Beviers are related by marriage.

The Hon. Daniel Brewer, one of the distinguished citizens of Plymouth in the past, represented Richland county in the legislature in 1847-49. He was a fluent speaker and was an effective campaigner for "Buck, Breck and the Union" in 1856. The shibboleth of the other party in that campaign was "Fremont, Free Speech and Free Kansas." Mr. Brewer is now deceased.

Since the founding of Plymouth many changes have taken place—changes wrought by American genius. Genius is power. The power that grasps in the universe, that soars out into space, and overcomes all obstacles. Genius cannot be suppressed.

"You may as well forbid the mountain pines
To wag their high tops, and to make no noise
When they are fretten with the gusts of heaven."

as to hush the voice of genius. Genius loves toil, impediment and poverty, for from these it gains its strength, throws off the shadows and lifts its proud head to fame.

LEXINGTON.

Lexington has always been noted for the culture and social standing of its people. The village is beautifully situated upon an elevation of gentle slope and the Clearfork of the Mohican laves its eastern boundary.

The town was named for historic Lexington, where the first battle for political freedom on the American continent was fought, April 19, 1775—a battle that put an end to the long dispute between the colonies and Great Britain, and inaugurated the war of the revolution.

Lexington was laid out in 1812 on land owned by Amariah Watson,

who built the first house—a log cabin—in the place, in the spring of 1812, soon after the town was platted. The second house was built by Jacob Cook. The first cabins had port-holes for purposes of defense against the Indians.

Grist and saw mills were erected on the Clearfork at Lexington within the year and contributed to the development of prosperity of the new town. A tannery was built and stores of general merchandise opened and Lexington soon had several hundred inhabitants.

About this time a very important event took place—the log school house was built. It was built of unhewed logs and covered with boards or shakes; the seats were of the ancient make—a slab with pegs for legs constituted the seats—counters ranged along the walls were the desks whereon to write and cipher.

Tempus fugit and years went by and in 1850 the “iron horse” came puffing along the valley. A railroad may make or unmake a town, but it did neither in this case—it simply let the village remain as it found it, which status it still maintains.

It is difficult to write of Lexington—a town with such a conservative history: of a well-balanced people, free from eccentricities and vagaries, such as make towns notorious. No people ever treaded the paths of peace with more willing feet, and the law of love has been the rule of their action and the light by which they interpreted events. Envy knocks in vain at the door of their hearts. The people are not jealous of their neighboring towns, but peace and good-will have a perfect habitation in the village’s unruffled breast.

When Lexington was founded this was the western border. Since then civilization has marched westward with rapid strides, across the Mississippi, over the Rocky mountains and out to the isles of the Pacific, and will soon meet a similar column advancing from the East and ere long will engirdle the earth. Then the “border” will be obliterated and previous conditions changed.

Civilization is peregrinatic and capricious, and coming centuries may verify the prediction of Macaulay that New Zealanders shall sit upon the ruins of Westminster Abbey and gaze upon the crumbling ashes of forgotten London.

It is claimed there was an advanced civilization in China before Babylon was founded, and before Jerusalem existed, even in prophecy. Yet we now speak of the inhabitants of the Celestial Empire as “heathen Chinees” and call them “barbarians.” What the future of American civilization may be, time alone can disclose.

Amariah Watson was instrumental in many ways in furthering the interests of the Lexington settlement, in founding its industries and in developing the country, and his name is interwoven with the early history of that part of Richland county. The Rev. Orville E. Watson—a descendant of pioneer Watson—is a priest of the Episcopal Church, and holds the position of canon in Trinity Cathedral at Cleveland.

The Lexington Seminary was a continuation of Monroe Seminary, situated in Monroe township, and was opened in 1851 by Rev. R. Gailey. The recitations were for a time conducted in a church, yet the school drew

to itself a large share of patronage. Mansfield and Wooster sent many pupils to the school. In 1860 the school was removed to Lexington. A substantial brick building was erected by a stock company and devoted to school purposes. Some trouble arose in 1866 between the seminary and the public. The trustees offered the house for sale at fifty per cent of its normal value. Rev. Gailey purchased the house and furnished it, making some improvements. He sold the house the following year to the United Brethren Church. They paid off all claims against the property and furnished it comfortably. They occupied the upper room for a house of worship and gave the lower room to Miss Gailey for a school room. The school was a private enterprise, in no sense denominational. The enrollment in the fall of 1865 was eighty; in 1866, one hundred and nine; in 1867, one hundred and twenty-six. The school declined in members for several years, so that only ninety-four were enrolled in 1878. Rev. Gailey after spending twenty-four years in the interests of the school, died in 1875, and was succeeded by his daughter, Miss Jane Gailey, who continued the school until the close of the spring term of 1880, when she was married to Rev. Mr. Dysart. This event closed the Lexington Seminary.

The cemetery lies northeast of the village on the opposite side of the river on a gentle elevation. It is well cared for.

Lexington had several school teachers in the olden time who afterward became noted men in both state and nation. One of these was the late Hon. Columbus Delano, and Judge Kennon was another.

It is the custom of writers of history to dilate upon how railroads have affected certain towns, favorably or unfavorably, as it is often necessary to show cause for the prosperity or decadence of the same. But Lexington has been but little, if any, affected, pro or con, by the railroad that skirts its northern border. The town was not platted with the expectation that it would ever make a great city. It was founded to be a country town for the convenience of country people, and as such it is a successful village, whose inhabitants have always been reputable among their fellow men. Even during the Civil War times at mass gatherings, where social probity was at times somewhat lax, the statement that a certain group of ladies were from Lexington was to them both passport and shield. Such women give tone and character to any community.

Amariah Watson and Elisha Robins settled at Lexington in 1812. Then came William Gass, Calvin Culver and Francis Mitchell. "Uncle" Noah Cook came in 1814. Mr. Cook was a Presbyterian and conducted the first prayer meeting in the township. An account of this service has been given before, but as a good story, especially one of far-reaching beneficent results, will bear a brief repetition here. The meeting had been announced for the school house of that neighborhood, and at the appointed hour "Uncle" Cook was the only person present. He hesitated only for a few moments, then opened a service of worship and sang and prayed and read a lesson from the scriptures and then preached a sermon. It is not on record whether he stated, "I take my text," etc., as some preachers do now, thinking, it seems, that the matter is not entirely clear that the extract of the scriptures read is intended

for that purpose, but such doubts did not trouble Mr. Cook, for he had no congregation. But he had an unseen hearer for a part of the service. A passer-by, hearing the singing, did some eaves-dropping—pardonable in this case—and left at the close of the service, without making his presence known. But he told of the appointment and induced a number of his friends to attend, which resulted in a fair sized audience for the next meeting, and from that humble beginning the religious interest of the settlement advanced, even until this day.

The Lexington of today is a cosy village with a surrounding country of beautiful landscape views and of productive farms. The town has stores and shops to meet the wants of trade, and there are school buildings wherein the children can be instructed, and churches at whose altars the people may worship.

VILLAGE OF BUTLER.

Butler is a thriving village in Worthington township, nineteen miles south of Mansfield, on the B. & O. railroad. The town was originally called "Independence," but was changed to "Butler" some years ago, to agree with the name of the postoffice named after General William O. Butler, of Kentucky, who was a hero of the Mexican war, and the candidate for vice-president on the ticket with General Lewis Cass in 1848. The postoffice was established before the town was laid out and was kept at the residence of 'Squire T. B. Andrews, the first postmaster.

Independence was laid out on the northwest quarter of section 20, January 12, 1848, by Daniel Spohn. The place was familiarly called Spohntown for a number of years by the people of that vicinity.

The extension of the Mansfield & Sandusky City railroad to Newark caused Independence to be laid out on its line, and as the business men of Bellville were jealous of having a rival town spring up within the limits of their trade, T. B. Andrews suggested that the new town be called "Independence," in defiance of the attitude of Bellville. The town was therefore christened according to 'Squire Andrews' suggestion, and was called Independence over forty years ere it was changed to Butler.

The Spohn land upon which Butler stands was entered by William Simmons May 13, 1820. The town was surveyed by Joseph Hastings.

The first business place in the town was started by William Lamley, who kept groceries and "wet goods," the latter being very much in demand during the construction of the railroad. The grocery was situate near where William Shively now lives. Lamley afterward put up a larger structure farther up the railroad, where he conducted a grocery and hotel for a number of years. The first public house was erected by Joseph Geary; the building has since been enlarged and is now kept by Mr. Wise.

In 1850 General G. A. Jones and others, of Mt. Vernon, erected a warehouse, bought grain and conducted a general merchandise for several years, making Independence a grain market. The name of the firm was Robinson, Jones & Co.

Pearce & Severns succeeded Robinson & Jones and conducted the business for a number of years. The warehouse was destroyed by fire some years

ago, and a handsome two-story business building now occupies the old warehouse site.

Downing & Son have a dry goods store in the Lamley building, and Mr. Downing is one of the old residents of the place.

Daniel Garber was the first shoemaker in the town; John Diltz the first carpenter; John Daugherty the first wagon maker, and Daniel Loose the first cabinet maker. Garber and Loose married daughters of Richard Oldfield, who was an early settler and prominent resident of Jefferson township.

'Squire Andrews was county commissioner two terms and was a justice of the peace for many years.

David Taylor and John Ramsey were county commissioners, and the latter was a justice of the peace. They were not residents of the village, but lived upon farms near by and were identified with the place. The Craig and Phipps families were also prominent people in that community.

D. J. Rummel built the Rummel grist mill on the Clearfork below the town in about 1850 and it is still in operation, and is one of the most successful country mills in the county. The same can be said of the Kanaga mills (now Plank's), a mile above the town.

Among the recent acquisitions is a bank, in its own substantial brick building, on a corner of two of the principal streets. And the people also "point with pride" to the new depot recently erected.

Butler is well represented in all lines of business and trade, and her fine school and church buildings speak well for the village.

There are many worthy people and features of the town—too many to mention them all.

Worthington township was named for Thomas Worthington, who was governor of Ohio in 1814-16. The surface is broken and hilly, especially along the Clearfork, where in many places the scenery is picturesque and beautiful. Two tributaries enter the Clearfork near Butler—Andrews' run from the southwest and Gold run from the southeast.

Butler is situate at the great bend of the B. & O. road, where a number of railroad accidents have occurred, the most notable of which was the terrible collision in September, 1872, during the first state fair at Mansfield.

BELLVILLE.

The second settlement within the present limits of Richland county was made by James McCluer in 1808, where Bellville now stands.

Although James McCluer was the first settler where Bellville now stands and the locality was called the McCluer settlement, the town of Bellville was founded by Robert Bell, for whom it was named.

The town site was well chosen, situate in the fertile Clearfork valley, lying between the hills of the "divide" upon the north and the less abrupt elevations to the south. Gushing from the hillsides are springs of living waters and down the valley a clear stream courses in graceful curves in its onward flow to the sea.

Bellville is one of the most beautiful of the smaller towns of Ohio. It is a village of lovely homes and while there are perhaps no very wealthy resi-



MAIN STREET, BELLEVILLE



BELLEVILLE GOLD REGION

dents, there are no paupers. The homes are mostly owned by those who occupy them, a condition that speaks well for the thrift of the people. The principal street is paved with brick, and a well shaded square makes a beautiful center-piece for the town.

The original plat of Bellville contained forty-eight lots and embraced the land between Main and Huron streets, and bounded on the north by Ogle and on the south by Durbin streets. The first lot sold was to Enoch Ogle—lot No. 1—at the corner of Huron and Ogle streets. Ogle built a house and opened a tavern—the first in the township. Ogle was a prominent man there in his day, appreciated a good story and had a host of friends. The blockhouse and the McCluer cabin antedated Ogle's tavern, but the latter was the first building erected in the town proper after it was platted.

The next building put up was on lot No. 5, in which Richard Crawford conducted blacksmithing.

Joseph Carter brought the first stock of merchandise to the place and occupied a room in Ogle's tavern.

A postoffice was established January 22, 1824, with Isaac Hoy as postmaster. Prior to 1824 the residents of Bellville received their mail at Mansfield, and the postage on a letter was twenty-five cents.

About the time the postoffice was established John Moody opened a store of general merchandise, and by 1835 the town contained three stores.

John Moody was a preacher of the Christian denomination faith. He owned a grist mill at Bellville, with a large farm adjoining. He took no pay for his preaching, and when the country was threatened with a famine in the "thirties," Moody's garnerers were well filled with grain. When crops failed and people went to Moody's mill to buy breadstuff, the question was asked each, "Have you money to pay for it?" If the answer was in the affirmative, they were told to go elsewhere to buy. Those who had no funds went away with well-filled sacks and were told to return again when they needed more. The product of thousands of bushels of grain was thus given away, but giving to the poor and hungry did not impoverish Moody for the blight of drought did not touch his fields, but each succeeding harvest the crops yielded grain more abundantly, and Moody was blessed in the giving, as the people were in receiving his assistance. John Moody needs no monument in marble, for the memory of his good deeds lives in the hearts of the people of Bellville from generation to generation.

Benjamin F. Hines was a prominent citizen of Bellville for many years. His wife's maiden name was Armstrong, and her family was also old settlers. Mr. Hines was a successful business man and accumulated considerable property. Their only surviving child is Clark B. Hines, who is a prominent young attorney with law offices both in Bellville and in Mansfield.

Benjamin Jackson settled in Bellville in an early day and engaged in the mercantile business. Later, he became an associate judge of the common pleas court.

John Markey was a prominent citizen and leading merchant at Bellville for many years.

Dr. A. I. Beach was a leading physician at Bellville for many years. He was born in New Haven, Connecticut, October 16, 1804, and located in

Bellville in 1826. He married a daughter of Judge Jackson. Dr. Beach was a brother of Moses Y. Beach, the founder of the New York Sun newspaper.

Other prominent physicians at Bellville were Dr. S. W. Ells, Dr. James C. Lee, Dr. J. M. Smith, Dr. B. Ridenour, Dr. N. D. Whitcomb and Dr. Thomas Austin. Dr. Lee was a California "forty-niner," and upon his return found gold at Bellville in 1853. Dr. Smith was the father of Mrs. B. F. Lantz, of Vennum avenue, Mansfield.

The Methodists were the pioneers in the religious field, and the Disciples came a few years later. The first house for worship was built by the Methodists in 1835. Jonathan Oldfield and Robert Bell were prominent Methodists. About the same time John Moody built a house of worship for those who believed in the views proclaimed by Alexander Campbell. Captain Joseph Johnson was a faithful member and officer of this church for many years.

In 1847 the Universalists organized a society at Bellville and built a church. Among their leading members were Samuel Cutting and Richard Oldfield. In 1838 the Presbyterians organized and later built a church. Among their prominent members were Enoch French, John Lafferty, Philip Traxler and Mathew Geary. About the same year a Lutheran congregation was organized two miles west of Bellville called Salem. Some years ago the village members of the Salem congregation organized at Bellville and built a brick church building of modern architecture. The late Rev. Mr. Ritz, the father of C. S. Ritz, of West Fourth street, Mansfield, organized the Salem society. The Baptist and Cumberland Presbyterians have had organized congregations there, but they are now gone. The church buildings are very creditable to the place, that of the Universalists' being of stone.

The Rev. William Dowling was the pastor of the Disciple—now better known as Christian—Church in the "forties." He was beloved by the community.

In the '30s a Frenchman named Light came to Bellville and engaged in the mercantile trade on the northwest corner of Main and Ogle streets, where he conducted business for a number of years. He bought the "old yellow house" on the west side of the square, remodeled it as it stands today. After having been there several years, he dropped the name "Light" and resumed his French name of "LeBlond," the meaning of the words being somewhat similar. One of his sons—F. C. LeBlond—settled in Celina, Mercer county, and represented that district in the thirty-eighth and thirty-ninth congresses—1863-67. James L. High, a son of the village blacksmith, became a leading lawyer in Chicago, and his legal writings gave him high rank in his profession. John P. Altgeld, deceased, worked his way from the fields northeast of the village to prominence as a lawyer in the city of Chicago, and later to the high position of governor of the great state of Illinois.

The first newspaper in Bellville was established in 1849, by A. Lauback and was called the Rainbow and Repository. Its publication was discontinued within the year. After a long interval, the Dollar Weekly came in 1872 and was continued for a number of years. It was published by James C. Potts, our present county surveyor. In 1875 the Richland Star was started by the Garber brothers. After some years another paper, called the

Independent, was started. In time the Star and Independent got out of the way for the Bellville Messenger, a six-column quarto, with James A. Price as editor and proprietor. The Messenger was established December 8, 1892.

In the Civil War Bellville and Jefferson township furnished more than their full quota of men and sent officers and privates to every battle field in the Union. They each performed a part in that great drama in the history of the republic. They assisted in settling for all time the supremacy and perpetuity of the Union. And after the war was over, realizing that mercy is the brightest flower in the victor's wreath, they bade the vanquished return to their homes, lay aside their swords and muskets for the tools and implements of workshop and farm, and mingle with the songs of the birds their joyous lays of contentment, industry and peace. Thus spreading over the bloody past the mantle of charity and brotherly love, and soon the soldiers were merged with and into the ranks of citizens of peace. The soldiers of the Civil War are on their last march, and the majority of them have answered the long roll-call. In the Bellville cemetery lie the remains of Captain Miller Moody, Captain D. W. Wilson and a hundred other soldiers who served their country in the great war of the rebellion.

Captain Miller Moody, a son of the Rev. John Moody, the philanthropist, was the captain of Company I, Sixteenth O. V. I., a company of "first-call troops" raised at Bellville at the outbreak of the Civil War. At the close of that term of service he raised a company at Bellville for the Fifty-ninth New York infantry and became its captain. He was in the battle of Gettysburg, where he received wounds from which he died after submitting to five amputations. His remains were brought home and interred in the Bellville cemetery. Captain Moody was a graduate of Kenyon College, and had been a member of the Ohio legislature in 1849-50. Captain Moody wore faultless broadcloth and was of dignified bearing and courteous manners, but the poor and humble ever looked upon him as a friend. He gave his life to his country, and who could do more?

Captain A. W. Loback was the first lieutenant of Captain Moody's company of "first-call" troops. In 1862 Comrade Loback raised a company at Bellville for the three years' service, and went into the One Hundred and Second O. V. I., and served until the close of the war. Captain Loback took good care of his troops, and a braver soldier never "donned the blue."

Captain D. W. Wilson was one of the first to volunteer when troops were called for at the beginning of the Civil War, and at the close of his term of service reenlisted for three years, and was in the service four years and three months—from the beginning of the war to its close—and returned as the captain of his company, with the good will and confidence of his men.

Lieutenant James Riddle was an officer in the Sixteenth O. V. I. in the three months' service of 1861, and later entered the One Hundred and Second and lost his life in the service. Lieutenant S. B. Donel was a member of Captain Miller Moody's company in the Sixteenth O. V. I., and was the first man wounded in the regiment. In 1862 he entered Captain A. W. Loback's company of the One Hundred and Second as a lieutenant, and served until

the close of the war. Comrade Donel made a good soldier and enjoys recalling army reminiscences whenever he meets his old comrades-in-arms.

The first lawyer in Bellville was Professor Wilcox, who had been a teacher in the high school, or the academy, as it was then called. John Quincy Goss was a Bellville lawyer in the '50s. He possessed literary attainments; was a contributor to the press and lecturer of some note. He removed to Nebraska in 1859. George C. Howard read law with Judge Bartley, but, being engaged in business pursuits, only practiced in lower courts. Other lawyers have been located at Bellville for a time, but did not make it their permanent home. John Morrow was a Bellville merchant for nearly a half-century. He has been dead for a number of years.

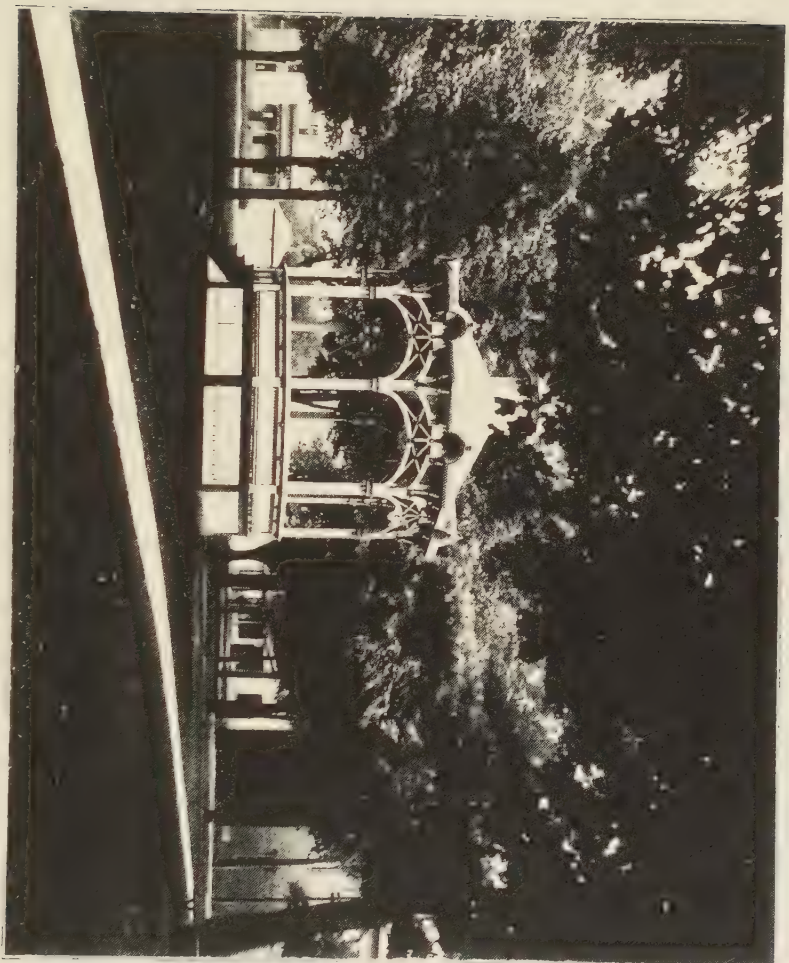
Agitation of the temperance question was waged at Bellville for years and there were various and varied exhibitions of the zeal and earnestness of the prohibitionists. Liquors were spilled or bought as occasions seemed to require to close the saloons.

Bellville has a beautiful village green—a lawn-like square in the center of the town, studded with graceful trees—through which giants were seen to stalk at night in the autumn of 1861. People returning from evening "prayer meeting" walked with quickened steps as they passed the square, casting furtive glances to the right as they hastened homeward. The "giants" in this case were some soldier-boys returned from the first three months' service, and had a little fun with the timorous by one sitting upon another's shoulders, with an army blanket draped around them as a shawl, shawls being worn instead of overcoats in those days. This composite figure made a giant about nine feet high, and in the semi-darkness of the night, as a citizen now deceased expressed it, "made an awful sight."

Bellville, not to be behind any of her sister towns, even in the matter of ghosts, has its haunted house, or had forty years ago. Then there is the ghost that is said to appear occasionally at the bend in the State road, just north of town, at Deadman's run, the appearance of which chills men's blood and makes horses careen. This is a bar-room tale that is spun sometimes for the entertainment of travelers who may have to drive to Mansfield after the shadows of a starless night have enveloped Gold Valley.

The Wild Irishman episode was not of the spook variety, but was viewed as a banshee call, foreboding direful events. At night a voice could be heard from the Durbin hill, warning people to "repent, for the day of judgment is at hand." Some one facetiously called this hill-preacher the "Wild Irishman." After the exhortation had come in stentorian tones from the hill-top nightly for a week or more, a searching brigade was organized. The party wended its way slowly up the steep, smooth slope of Durbin's hill, but when the summit was reached from which the voice had seemingly come, no one was to be seen, but from the Moody hill, north of the town, came the same words of warning, "Repent, ye, for the day of judgment is at hand!" The party which had so expectantly marched up the hill then marched down again, the men troubled in spirit lest the warning and prophecy might be too soon fulfilled.

The next night the party was divided into two squads, one taking Dur-



CENTRAL PARK, BELLEVILLE
Showing band stand and city building with residence of
C. B. Hines on the left

bin's and the other Moody's hill, resolving to capture the "Irishman," and put an end to hill-talk. As the squads advanced, prophetic sentences and words of warning were wafted antiphonally from one hill-top to the other in sepulchral tones, but, as before, when the places were reached, no one could be found, but a change of venue had sent the "Irishman" to Snake hill, and the words came solemnly upon the midnight air, "As one risen from the dead, I beseech you to repent!" That was the last hunt and the last cry of the banshee. While the majority of the people considered the preaching the work of some practical jokers, a few viewed the occurrences in a more superstitious light, and the religious sects held protracted meetings and a great revival followed.

In the social glow of a campfire in West Virginia, in the spring of 1861, a comrade stated to the writer that he was one of the "Wild Irishmen," and what fun they had out of the affair. These "prophets" were named Joshua and Samuel.

Honey creek valley is a fertile and prosperous farming locality and lies south of Bellville, in Jefferson township. Honey creek makes a confluence with the Clearfork of the Mohican, a short distance above the site of the old Greenwood mills, in the shadow of the Spruce hills. Honey creek and its branches have a joint length of over ten miles and drain a considerable area of country—a land that flows with "milk and honey." The several branches of Honey creek are fed by the springs which flow from the unpretentious hills that skirt the wide, undulating valleys. The Honey creek farms are not only fertile and productive, but their well-kept appearances show the prosperity and thriftiness of the owners.

The volume of water in Honey creek is not as large as formerly, which is true of all the streams in the county. But in former times the stream furnished water power for both grist and saw mills. A Mr. Cornell built a grist mill in 1821, on section 15, a half-mile below where the creek crosses the Old State road. It served its time and purpose, but has long been numbered with the "things that were but are not." A pottery was operated for several years in the locality of the mill. The late Johnson Howard, father of the Hon. James E. Howard, of Bellville, and of Dr. Howard, of Mansfield, built a saw-mill on this creek, between the two state roads, which he operated for a number of years. Samuel Heron had a mill on the east side of the New State road, and the Marshall mill, a mile up the central branch, sawed logs for many years, and was later purchased by Samuel Heron.

A mile south of Bellville the State road forks. The left-hand or old road goes via Ankenytown and Harter's tavern to Mt. Vernon, and the right-hand or new road goes through Palmyra and Fredericktown to Mt. Vernon. The State road does not leave Bellville for the south upon its original location, which was from Huron street, near to Switzer's stables, but now goes over Durbin's hill from South Main street.

In the fork of the State road at the northern border of Honey creek valley, the old "Red House" tavern—one of the most popular and best known hotels between Mt. Vernon and the lake, in the stage days, was situated. Its location was favorable to command the trade of both branches of the road. A line of stages ran north and south over the State road through Bellville from 1826 to

1851, and halts were wont to be made at the "Red House" to quench the thirst of man and beast.

The "Red House" was built in 1831, by John Young for Jacob Hollabaugh, who conducted it as a public house for several years, then sold to a man named Kling. William Geteney, Peter Friedline and others occupied the position of landlord there later. The place was a great resort for dancing parties, not only from Bellville but from Mt. Vernon and Mansfield also.

About 1846 James Morrow built a new hotel—"Morrow's Inn"—across the road from the "Red House," and ran the same successfully until the railroad relegated the stage coach to the by-gones. There was a race-track on the old State road between the "Red House" and schoolhouse, where the speed of horses was tried for many years.

Passing Honey creek schoolhouse, south of Bellville, one day last summer at the noon hour, groups of children were seen playing upon the lawn, recalling the days of fifty years ago, when the man who paused to observe them was a boy and a pupil there. Lucy Oldfield, the teacher then, is now resting in the paradise of the redeemed, waiting for the final summons to the home not made with hands. While the boy to whom she spoke helpful words still plods on, finding the road rough and steep at times.

SHELBY.

Shelby is the second town in size in Richland county, and was first settled in 1818. Shelby is so well known that its location and boundaries need not be given. Trolley line cars ply forth and back, like a weaver's shuttle, between Mansfield and Shelby every hour, and there is also a trolley line from Shelby to Norwalk and Lake Erie. The intervening land between Mansfield and Shelby may be so built up within the coming years that it will be difficult to know where one city ends and where the other begins. The first settlers in Shelby were Stephen Marvin, Henry Whitney and Eli Wilson, who came from the vicinity of Norwalk, Conn. Mr. Wilson erected a cabin on what is now South Gamble street, where W. R. Brooks now resides. This is the highest point in Shelby and has a gentle slope towards the Blackfork that, immediately south, sweeps around to the east before turning to the north in its course through Shelby. Mr. Marvin built his cabin on the same day, on what is now North Gamble street. Between these Mr. Whitney put up a cabin, near what is now the northwest corner of Gamble and Mill streets.

The Gamble brothers—Hugh and John—came in 1823, and the father—James Gamble—came two years later. John Gamble erected a grist mill on the southeast corner of Main and Gamble streets, and the settlement was called "Gamble Mills," which name it retained after it had grown into a village. A postoffice called "Gamble's Mills" was opened in 1828, with John Gamble as postmaster. It is related that after serving as postmaster for many years, receiving but a small remuneration for his services, an attempt was made to have Mr. Gamble removed, the salary having been increased with the growth of the village, making the office, or the salary at least, a thing to be desired. To counteract the movement a mass meeting was called, which was successful both as to numbers and results. The Hon. Henry Leyman was the principal

speaker. Mr. Leyman was quite an orator, as was his son, N. N. Leyman, in later years. Mr. Leyman described the state and condition of the country at the time the postoffice was established, that the mail was then carried through the wilderness by post-boys on horseback, and that the postmaster served more to accommodate his neighbors than for the small salary he received. He gave a vivid portrayal of pioneer life and stated that John Gamble as postmaster had kindly aided the early settlers in getting letters from their old homes and friends in the East; that he frequently went out into the wilderness to meet the post-boy and would lead his horse along intricate bridle-paths into the little village. And after years of such unrequited service the town had so grown and the country had been so improved that the government allowed the postmaster a larger salary, and that spoilsmen were now attempting to crowd the faithful old servant out of office, when he should be permitted to remain and receive a recompense, at least in part, for past services. The opinion of the meeting was so unanimous and its decision so emphatically expressed that it reached the ear of power at Washington, and Mr. Gamble was retained. In narrating this incident, a man, who as a boy six years old attended the meeting, says he was so much impressed with Mr. Leyman's eloquence and looked upon his figures of speech as actual occurrences, and in his innocence supposed that John Gamble really had to lead the post-boys' horses along bridle-paths. How the realities of life encountered in later years dispel the fancies and destroy the pictures created and drawn by the imagination in the May-morn of a man's youth!

The Hon. Henry Leyman represented Richland county in the Ohio legislature in 1834-35. He was in the mercantile business in Shelby for a number of years, then removed back to Mansfield, where he died in 1879. His son—N. N. Leyman—once a Shelby boy, was a prominent Mansfield lawyer in the '70s and early '80s. He died in New York years ago. He was faultless both in dress and in speech. No grammatical inaccuracies ever escaped his lips.

The town, outgrowing the name of Gamble's Mills, was rechristened "Shelby," in honor of Governor Shelby, of Kentucky, a hero of the Revolution, as well as of the war of 1812. General Shelby was successful in both the military and the civil service of his country, and Shelby town has prospered even beyond the expectations of the promoters of her present industries.

Mrs. G. M. Skiles contributed an article to the Ladies' Edition of the Shelby News, of April 10, 1896, on the "History of Shelby," and to her acknowledgment is hereby made for many of the facts contained in this chapter. Mrs. Skiles wrote: "The writer will not attempt to give in detail the history and progress of this village from the pioneer days to the present time. Suffice it to say, however, that Shelby has grown so large that today it is in fact a city. It has all the surroundings, advantages, privileges, fascinations and 'airs' of a city. Let us look at Shelby reflection in a mirror as she is today. A true picture is presented to our view and we see eight churches, all flourishing and their pulpits filled with able ministers, and on beautiful Sabbaths the pews well filled—rainy ones not so many attend. We have four school buildings. We are certainly proud of our high school building. It

is located on the right bank of the magnificent winding Blackfork, that flows with its never-ceasing waters through the center of our village, dividing the town as it were into east and west. It is a very fine building with a large and beautiful lawn dotted with shade trees. We are very proud of our schools."

Concerning the schools, another writer says that within three years after the first settlement was made, the pioneers of the town, unwilling that their children should be deprived of the benefits of an education, built a log school-house, made from hewed slabs, and in place of windows they used oiled paper. It was here that eighty years ago "Aunt" Debbie Moyer taught the first school within the limits of Shelby. Her salary was nine shillings per month, with the understanding that she was to board herself. This building was burned within a year, and in 1822 another log building was built, but the log buildings in time were supplanted by more modern structures, and in 1874 the present central building was erected. Not only have the schools outgrown their primitive buildings, but they have steadily moved forward from the day when the teacher was required to teach only orthography, reading, writing and arithmetic as far as the "single rule of three," till today there are eight grades and a four years' high school course.

The pioneers encountered much and accomplished much. They worked hard and left to their descendants, as a rule, unsullied names. And while there was a hospitality then that present conditions would not make desirable, no one should contrast the present unfavorably with the past. A certain so-called equality may have been recognized then that would not now be congenial. There is a social and mental scale, which, like Banquo's ghost, will not down and can not be ignored. Let the carapist try to qualify himself to fill a higher niche, rather than to drag others down to his own level. Aim higher. "Hitch your wagon to a star."

Friendships may exist between individuals and families; or, taking a more comprehensive scope, may bind a whole neighborhood together in common interests, as was the case with the pioneers.

The early settlers, as a class, were poor, comparatively. But poverty is not only the mother of invention, but the promoter of industry and enterprise. Poverty does some of the greatest and most beautiful things that are done in the world. It cultivates the fields and operates the shops and factories, and carries the commerce of nations upon the high seas. It sees the day break and catches the sun's first smile. It inspires the orator and the essayist and gives pathos to the poet's song. But while poverty places people upon a certain level, perfect equality is impossible. There never has existed a nation without gradations in society; and it is evident that without grades the business of life could not be carried on. There could be neither leader nor followers, commander nor soldiers, director nor operator. The idea that there should be no gradations in positions in life is about as absurd as to expect that all hills should be of the same heights. Providence created an infinite variety in external nature and a variety as diversified seems to exist naturally among men.

A "pioneer" has been defined as a person who resided in Richland county prior to 1820. Within this octogenary definition, but few pioneers remain.



SUMMIT LAKE

The majority of the people who were living eighty-three years ago have passed into the land of the dead in their journey to that kingdom where Enoch and Elijah are pioneers.

In the continuation of the history of Shelby the schools deserve especial mention. When it is recalled that it has been but a short time, reckoned by history, since the public school system was inaugurated in Ohio, the rapid advances that have been made in both town and country schools, in the modes of teaching and in the uniformity of text books, is the more marked. Nowhere is this advancement more noticeable than is illustrated by the schools of both Mansfield and Shelby. The first schoolhouse built in Shelby was in 1821, in that part of the village then called "Texas." It was a log building, as were all the buildings of that day. The seats were rough benches made of hewn slabs, and slabs placed along the walls were used as desks. In such a rude cabin Debbie Moyer taught the first school in Shelby, eighty-two years ago. And as a retrospective look is taken at the schools of that period the fact is recalled that it was in such schools that the most prominent men of the country received their preliminary education, which in time enabled them to successfully take part in the great events of history. Fifty-four years after the school was taught in that log cabin by Debbie Moyer, a union school was opened September 1, 1875, in a large, handsome and convenient brick building that had been erected at a cost of over \$26,000, and statistics for that year showed that the running expenses of the several schools aggregated nearly \$6,000. The first superintendent of the union schools was W. H. Pritchard, now deceased. Mr. Pritchard was born and reared in the vicinity of Bunker Hill, in Worthington township, this county. He was named for the Rev. William Hughes, a Presbyterian minister, who was much beloved by the people in southern Richland and Ashland counties, among whom he labored for many years. After some years spent in teaching, Mr. Pritchard read law and became a member of the Mansfield bar—the law partner of his brother-in-law, Judge N. M. Wolfe. Later Mr. Pritchard removed to the far Northwest, where he became a judge of the court, serving upon the bench there at the same time Judge Wolfe did here.

But great as the Shelby school building was considered in 1875, it has since been enlarged to more than double its original size, and its campus is one of the most beautiful in the state.

The first survey for Shelby was made by John Stewart, June 26, 1834, and the plat contained twenty-three lots. The village was incorporated in 1854. William Hills was the first mayor. He was succeeded by Harrison Mickey, who was afterward a state senator.

Gamble's grist mill was situated at the southeast corner of Main and Gamble streets, the present site of Peter's drug store. It has been claimed that Gamble's was not the first grist mill in that locality—that there was a water power mill on the Blackfork, just south of Main street. But Hiram R. Smith, of Mansfield, now in the ninety-first year of his age, states that such was not the case, and he transacted business at Gamble's frequently. The Gamble mill was operated by horse power, and it would not seem likely that if a water power plant was in operation on the Blackfork, that a horse power

concern would be built upon the next corner. The surveyor's notes of a county road refer to McCluer's mill site further up the Blackfork, but it was a "site," not a "mill." The first water power grist mill on the Blackfork was built by John A. Duncan in 1839, where Whitney avenue crosses the stream.

John Gamble, the founder of Gamble's Mills, was the promoter of the business interests of Shelby in many ways, and was the first postmaster of the place. His brother, Hugh Gamble, was distinguished in legislative and judicial affairs. He was a justice of the peace for a number of years and was an associate judge of the court of common pleas, and served two terms in the legislature.

The first newspaper in Shelby was called the Pioneer and was founded in 1858 by C. R. Brown. The next venture in that line was made by the late C. M. Kenton, who had served an apprenticeship in the Banner office at Mt. Vernon. Kenton afterwards succeeded well in the newspaper field, as editor and publisher of the Journal, at Marysville, Union county. Shelby, like other towns, has its newspaper grave-yard, which it is not the purpose of this sketch to disturb. Much as he is attached to his craft, the failure of his paper seldom breaks a printer's heart. He simply puts his rule in his pocket, goes to another town and makes another venture.

In the religious field a number of denominations have congregations and houses for worship in Shelby. The Methodists were the first to organize, and among their ministers were Harry O. Sheldon and Russell Bigelow. The Presbyterians first organized at Taylor's Corners, in Jackson township, in 1822, but later changed their place for meetings to Shelby. Their new church building is of variegated sandstone uniquely constructed. The Christian church was organized in 1858, and the congregation has recently built a new house of worship. The pioneer preacher of this congregation was the late Elder Benjamin Lockhart, who was then a resident of Bellville. The United Brethren people organized in 1859. They erected a new church building a few years ago. In fact, all the Shelby churches are new, or as good as new. The Lutherans organized in 1858, with forty-two members, and the Rev. A. R. Brown as pastor.

The beginning of the history of the Catholic church in Shelby dates back to Indian times. In 1745 Father Armand de la Ruardie, pastor of the Tionontates or Wyandots at Sandusky, frequently visited the Blackfork, and traveling along its shores preached to the Indians. He was succeeded by Joseph Peter de Bonnecamp. The Reformed church was organized in 1852, with the Rev. J. B. Thompson as pastor. The names of many of Shelby's old-time residents are upon the membership list of this congregation. St. Mark's Protestant Episcopal church was organized as a mission in 1892. While the St. Mark building is the smallest church edifice in the town, it is both handsome and convenient.

The late John Meredith—many years a resident of Shelby—was probate judge of Richland county in 1858-64. Judge Meredith purchased the Mansfield Spectator newspaper in 1836, and changed the name to the Ohio Shield, and later to that of the Shield and Banner. He retired from the business in 1841.

The late Hon. S. S. Bloom, lawyer, statesman and author, was identified with the Shelby press for many years. While the names of a few of the more prominent men who were identified with the history of Shelby can be cited, many who contributed to its growth, prosperity and good name can not be given in this limited chapter. As has been said of war: Every battle has its unnamed heroes. The common soldier enters the stormed fortress and, falling in the breach which his valor has made, sleeps in a nameless grave. The subaltern whose surname is scarcely heard beyond the roll-call on parade, bears the colors of his company where the fight is hottest. And the corporal, who heads his file in the final charge, is forgotten in the earthquake shout of victory which he has helped to win. The victory may be due as much or more to the patriot courage of him who is content to do his duty in the rank and file than to the dashing colonel who heads the regiment, or even to the general who plans the campaign, and yet unobserved, unknown and unrewarded the former passes into oblivion, while the leader's name is on every tongue and goes down in history. So it also is in local history; only a few of the many who deserve mention can be named. Shelby, like the other towns of Richland county, had her noble men who contributed each his share in making the county what it is today.

A notable personage whose business life covered fifty years of Shelby's history was the late Colonel John Dempsey. He was actively engaged in the wholesale and retail trade for a quarter of a century, then sold his business and turned his attention to his farms in that vicinity. He was the proprietor of the Mohican stock farms, and during the latter years of his life occupied the fine suburban residence situated in the center of beautiful grounds.

J. G. Hill was a resident of Shelby from the close of the Civil War until a few years since, when he sold his newspaper plant and retired to a farm, and, for a time at least, has put "thirty" on the hook. Mansfield and Shelby are sister cities, bound together by rails of steel, with amiable relations and reciprocal interests.

The old barn which stands back of the Sutter-Higgins block has a history. Under its roof one of the greatest men in American history was first nominated for congress. It was then the city hall. It has since been used as a livery stable. Few people who notice the dilapidated structure know that it marks the starting point of Sherman's career.

The Hon. John Sherman was nominated the first time for congress in the summer of 1854, in what was then called Wilson's hall, in Shelby, Ohio. The building was of frame, two stories high, with its side to the street; various kinds of shops occupied the lower story, and the entire upper part was thrown into a hall, with a platform at one end. In this hall he was nominated as against Thomas Ford and Jacob Brinkerhoff, of Richland county, Ohio, and Hon. James M. Root, of Sandusky City, who had already occupied a seat in congress. His competitor was Hon. Mr. Lindsey, from Erie county, then a member of congress who was a wealthy and very respectable farmer, but whose early education had been neglected. This he manifested by his writing to one of his constituents that he had a new kind of "cede korne" that he wished to send to him to try. The letter was

published and created merriment as campaign humor, but the democrats came back on the whigs by saying that Lindsey would show them how to plant corn, if he couldn't spell it. This was the year of the know nothing party's first success. It was a secret oath-bound party. Nobody seemed to know anything about how the election was going. The vest pocket votes prevailed; Lindsey was defeated by over two thousand three hundred majority by John Sherman. The latter even carried Richland county for the first time by three hundred majority. He really did not expect it, though he hoped so. "Old Sam Kirkwood," of Mansfield, who was then a democrat, told Sherman he guessed the democrats had beaten him badly, but in a few days the vote showed up differently. Every county in the old Thirteenth district had gone for Sherman and he had gained about three thousand from the previous election.

The Hon. S. S. Bloom, of this city, although a democrat was a personal friend of Mr. Sherman. He relates an incident which transpired when he was a member of legislature. Mr. Bloom saw Mr. Sherman standing at the bar of the house almost unnoticed. He rose to a question of privilege and when recognized by the speaker said: "I see standing at the bar of the house one of the most distinguished citizens of the United States, of Ohio and of my own county, the Hon. John Sherman, secretary of the treasury. I move the house take a recess of fifteen minutes to pay its respects to the honorable gentleman." Mr. Bloom was thanked very courteously for the marked attention shown the senator.

Another interesting story is told of the senator regarding his introduction to Joseph Neal who was then a resident of Shelby. Mr. Bloom and Mr. Neal were engaged in conversation relating to business when Senator Sherman came walking along West Main street in front of the building now occupied by Anderson's clothing store. Mr. Bloom spoke to the senator, and Neal, who had never seen Sherman, was anxious to meet him. Mr. Bloom volunteered to introduce him and together they walked across Main street and stopped Mr. Sherman. The senator was told that Mr. Neal had always admired him and, having heard so much about him, was anxious to meet him and shake his hand. The senator was pleased and, as he extended his hand, he said, "Well, Mr. Neal, I am glad to meet you. Judging from all you have heard of me, I suppose you thought I had about seven heads and ten horns, but you see I am very much the same as other men."

Robert Kellogg, of Norwalk, as near as can be learned, was chairman of the convention which nominated Mr. Sherman in this city. After being nominated Sherman of course was called upon for a speech. His first declaration was "I am an American citizen." Prominent politicians who took part in the convention were: Messrs. Downing H. Young, George W. Moore, J. Smiley, Eli Wilson, John Kerr, Robert Kerr, S. M. Rockwell, Steven Marvin, Samuel Wiggins, Charles Gamble, Hiram and Edgar Wilson and Amos Leyman.

SHELBY OF TODAY.

By Hon. S. F. Stambaugh.

Louis Kossuth, in his tour of Ohio in 1851, passed through Shelby on the Cleveland & Columbus railroad. The train made a short stop at the junction

and Kossuth gave a talk to the people who had assembled there to see him. The country was not then cleared and improved as it is now, and instead of the cultivated fields and fine homes that now line the road on either side, there were then stretches of woods, and log-cabins were seen on many farms. There was a strip of timber between the Junction and the village, almost hiding the town from the railroad station. William T. Coggeshall, of Columbus, accompanied the party as prompter, but Kossuth understood the name of the place as "Shallbe" instead of Shelby. Looking around and seeing no town, he exclaimed, "Shallbe!" Here are railroads and forests and lands, but in the future a town will spring up, and in time it 'shall be' a city." Prophetic words.

What changes fifty years have brought! But back of all these lies the pioneer history of the county, in which all should feel a grateful pride, and as we recount the story of the past let us determine to do the work and perform the duties that devolve upon us as our fathers and mothers did in their day and generation.

Shelby of today has a nom de plume or misnomer of Tubetown, inasmuch as Shelby was the first place in the United States where cold steel tubing was drawn and made use of by the government for boiler flues in building their mammoth men-of-war, torpedo boats, etc., gun barrels, shrapnell. A little city of less than ten thousand souls, not capricious at all, its churches, schools, factories in connection, with its skilled labor, being four most essential paramount factors. Shelby could likewise be called the "city of churches," as most of its church edifices have been recently constructed of the latest architecture: each congregation seemed to vie with the others in seeing who could erect the most beautiful structure. The following congregations are represented: Baptist, Rev. I. E. Moody, pastor; Catholic, Father A. A. Crehan; Christian, Rev. Charles C. Wilson, pastor; Episcopalian, John Oldham, pastor; English Lutheran, H. C. Funk, pastor; Methodist, O. J. Coby, pastor; Reformed, H. C. Blosser, pastor; Presbyterian, W. C. Munson, pastor; United Brethren, P. O. Rhodes, pastor. Were we to attempt to eulogize and bring out the many good qualities of the profession of the frock, of Shelby, who go forth preaching the death of the Christ, it would make a volume of itself, hence we refrain. The church-going people of Shelby aggregate over three thousand souls. As to Shelby's educational institutions, suffice it to say that Shelby pays today the highest rate of taxation, namely 15 mills, for promoting and supporting its schools, than any municipality in the great commonwealth of Ohio. Its school buildings, four in number, far excell most college buildings in modern construction, from a standpoint of architecture, with an eye single to its heating and ventilating facilities. Its board of education employ a faultless, disciplined corps of teachers in this realm of intellectuality, hard to excell anywhere.

The factories of Shelby of today are a legion and will receive special attention later. The indoor skilled mechanics of Shelby of today receive annually over \$1,000,000 for its labor, and, it being one of Shelby's essential factors, it is opportune to add that labor is the source of all wealth. The blessings of government, like the dews of heaven, should be dispensed alike

upon the rich and the poor, the high and the low. Neither should the government, by legislation, take from the mouth of labor the bread it has earned. It must be indelibly impressed on our minds that all men were created equal. Labor is prior to capital, capital being the fruits of labor. Hence labor is superior to capital.

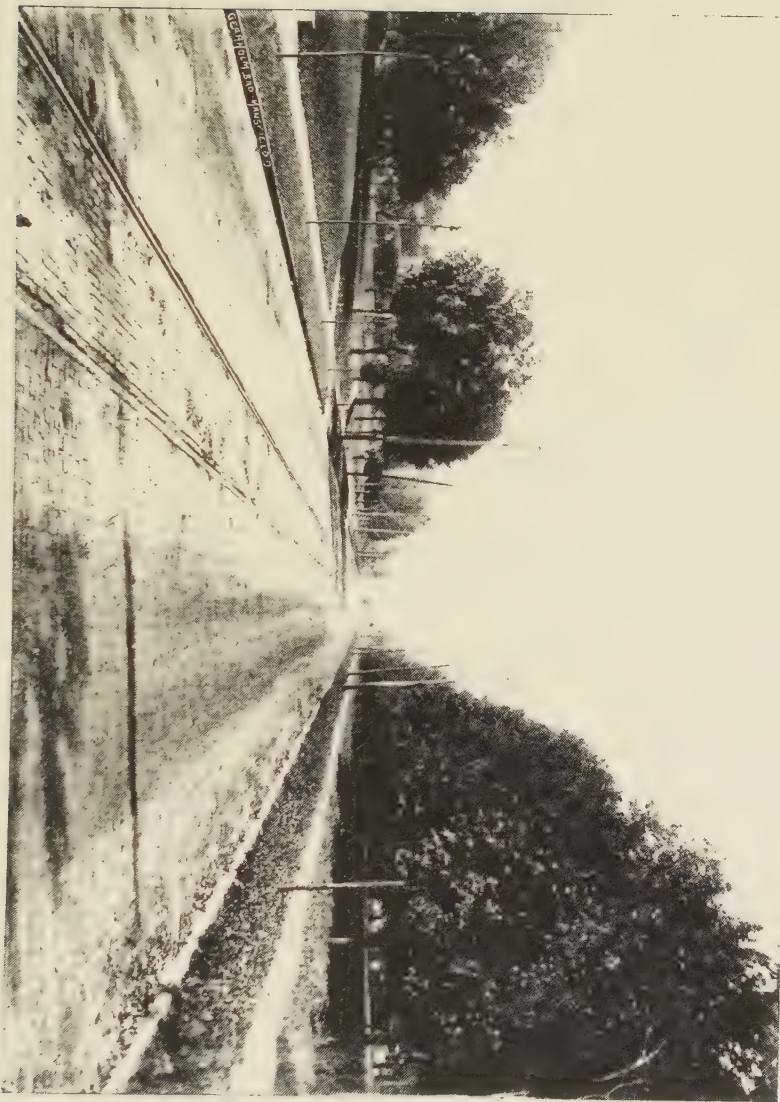
The citizens of Shelby of today are imbued with indomitable will, perseverance and energy; no task too great, no problem too deep to fathom. In the year of grace 1908, with a financial crisis affecting all commercial industries, Shelby of today forged ahead and built three new factories; namely, the Shelby Canning Company, the Tungston Lamp Company and the Ohio Seamless Tube Company. The Shelby Steel Tube Works, owned by the United States Steel Company, located in Shelby, a corporation in the trust, burned June 18, 1908, and by September 1 of the same year its citizens capitalized a stock company of \$500,000 and commenced rebuilding an independent tube works. The main building was one hundred and fifty by four hundred and fifty feet, of brick material, interior steel structural, with powerful cranes attached on tracks, dispensing with much of the former heavy lifting on the former tube plant site.

The writer, only a few years ago, made a truthful comparison relative to Shelby of today, as follows: "In ancient days all roads led to Rome; in the present day and age all piked roads, in Richland county, lead to Shelby.

Another essential factor for Shelby of today is its miles of asphalt pavements (noiseless) and artificial curbing; with its fine high school campus, all of which assist in beautifying our little city. The fraternal and social clubs of Shelby are well sustained. The Colonial is the leading club, having commodious quarters. The secret and beneficial societies are well represented: Masonic Order, Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias, Maccabees, Modern Woodmen, Foresters, Eagles, Owls, Knights and Ladies of Security, Ben Hur, Junior Order of American Mechanics, Daughters of America, Eastern Star, Rathbone Sisters. This city takes great pride in Harker Post of the G. A. R. and its Sons of Veterans.

Shelby is well connected with the outside world. The main line of the Big Four, or New York Central, and the Baltimore & Ohio systems cross at this point and give an outlet in every direction. These two systems of railroads, recognized as among the best in the country, give this city splendid passenger service and ample shipping facilities. Shelby has two interurban electric lines. The Sandusky, Norwalk & Mansfield, one of the arteries of the northern Ohio system, gives ample outlet to the north. By means of this line a person can reach almost any city of importance in the northern part of the state. The Mansfield & Shelby Interurban is one of the links which will soon connect us with the network of lines to the south. These lines have been of great service to Shelby of today in a business way. Farmers, finding the electric lines very convenient, visit the city much more frequently than before their construction. There is not a city, far or wide, large or small, in the state which has a finer agricultural country surrounding it than Shelby. The soil is very rich and fertile, and the farmers are intelligent and prosperous. Go in any direction you please from this little city and you will find fine farms.

PARK TWENTY WEST, MANSFIELD



good substantial buildings and highly productive land. Shelby affords an excellent market and for that reason is a great trading center, farmers coming even from adjoining counties.

The municipality owns and operates the electric light plant. The Logan Natural Gas Company furnishes gas for fuel and light at a moderate price, giving all the modern conveniences. The waterworks not only furnishes the purest water in the state, but the mammoth standpipe towering high gives ample pressure in the event of fire. The hotel accommodations are of the best. A visitor is guaranteed courteous treatment, a good table, clean beds and comfortable furnishings at both the Hotel Sherman, George W. Scott, proprietor, and the New Shelby House, owned by Selby Cole. The Citizens' Telephone Company and the Bell Telephone Company give excellent service, not only in the city, but also in the suburban and long distance calls. The city is well governed by an intelligent, conscientious set of officers. C. H. Huber is our mayor; W. D. Hanna, city clerk; Orville Mott, city treasurer; B. F. Long, city solicitor; Melville Simon, marshal; John N. Miller and Jacob Gates, night police. The city council consists of L. A. Portner, William Imhoff, William Wise, George Koch, Joseph W. Smith and Leo McGaw. Public service board, W. A. Shaw, Victor O. Peter and L. E. Scott.

Go where you please in the United States and you will not find a better class of business men than you find right here in Shelby of today. They are not only accommodating and courteous to a high degree, but are also thrifty and alive to every opportunity, and desirous of giving their patrons the best the market affords at a price commensurate with the quality of goods. In no better way can the thrift and prosperity of a community be measured than in the deposits in its banks. In this feature the banks of Shelby show up well in comparison with those in other cities of its size. Shelby has three strong financial institutions: the First National Bank, the Citizens' Bank and the Shelby Building & Loan Company. The First National Bank was organized April 1, 1872. The capital of the bank is \$50,000 and it carries a surplus fund of \$15,000. The growth in deposits has been very marked in the last few years. At the present time the bank deposits will amount to and its loans and discounts to \$——— The bank is a member of the Ohio and American Bankers' Association, is insured against burglary, has safety deposit boxes for rent, pays interest in its savings department at the rate of three per cent per annum and issues drafts on all the leading centers of the world. It is well managed and ably officered. B. J. Williams is president; J. L. Pittenger, vice president; James W. Williams, cashier, and W. I. Close, assistant cashier. Its board of directors, B. J. Williams, James W. Williams, J. L. Pittenger, Danforth Brown, W. A. Shaw, H. W. Steele and J. L. Seltzer.

The Citizens' Bank, although comparatively young, is one of the best known business houses in this section. It was organized in 1893, with a capital of \$60,000. The bank is a member of the American Bankers' Association. It is insured against burglary and every means has been employed to secure to the depositors the greatest degree of safety. At the present time the bank's deposits are \$.....; loans and investments, \$.....;

surplus and undivided profits, \$———. The bank has safety boxes for rent and a saving department in which three per cent is paid on deposits. It issues bankers' money orders, guaranteed by the American Surety Company. The development of the bank during the past four years speaks well of the officers. Roger Heath is president; H. W. Hildebrant, vice president; H. G. Hildebrant, cashier, and C. C. Bloomfield, assistant cashier. The directors are R. Heath, H. W. Hildebrant, G. M. Skiles, Henry Wentz, I. Hollenbaugh, Edwin Mansfield, B. F. Long, W. H. Morris, J. C. Fish and L. A. Portner.

The Shelby Building & Loan Company is one of the strongest institutions in this city, and has brought sunshine and happiness into a large number of homes. It has been the means by which many a hard-working man has been the proud possessor of a home. Since its organization in 1895 it has enjoyed a constant and steady growth. The capital stock, which was originally \$250,000, has lately been increased to \$500,000. The last year has been the best in the company's existence. A three per cent semi-annual dividend was paid on July 1. The company has arranged a three per cent semi-annual dividend during all the years of its existence, a showing which has not been made by other similar organizations. Five per cent interest per annum, payable semi-annually, is paid by the loan company on certificates. Its loans are all made on real estate, with first mortgage security. With the exception of the attorney, B. F. Long, the officers of the company have remained practically the same since it was organized. They comprise: H. W. Hildebrant, president; W. A. Shaw, vice president; J. W. Williams, secretary; L. A. Portner, treasurer, and B. F. Long, attorney. The committee on appraisement consists of H. W. Hildebrant, L. A. Portner and J. L. Pittenger; committee on expenses, H. W. Steele, James Funk and L. A. Portner; auditing committee, J. L. Pittenger, James Funk and J. B. Shatzer.

The factories of Shelby of today are a legion. When the Shelby plant of the United States Steel Trust was destroyed by fire on the night of June 18, many thought that Shelby had been dealt a death blow; however, if they only had taken time for thought of the numerous factories which have grown up around the tube plant, it being admitted the latter was the starter of Shelby's prosperity, it would have become very evident at once that even the loss of the tube works, although slacking for a time its onward march, would not permanently injure progressive Shelby, or Shelby of today. But why worry about the tube mill? The last sparks of the fire were hardly extinguished before the foremost of Shelby's business men were knocking at the door of the steel trust with this question on their lips, "Will you build again in Shelby?" Receiving a negative reply, they answered, "Then we will." Subscription papers were gotten out and \$250,000 was raised in Shelby of today and vicinity in short order. The rest of the \$500,000 capital came easy from eastern sources who were eager to get in on the deal. They had heard of the Shelby steel plant and knew what the word "Shelby" implied. The grounds and what remained of the old plant were bought by the new independent company, and work on the erection of the buildings of the Ohio Seamless Steel Tube Company was started at once. It is only a question of a few months when the independent steel plant of Shelby will be grander.

bigger and better than ever. The old plant employed from six hundred to eight hundred men, the monthly pay roll amounting to over \$40,000. Two thousand five hundred tons of raw material were consumed every thirty days. During the prosperous times, before the late financial depression, the plant ran twenty-four hours per day. A great deal of the government work was done by the local factory, as it had the enviable reputation of putting on the market the best tubes. The output of the plant consisted for the most part of tubes for battleships, boilers, automobile tubes, and the new plant will in every way be the equal of the old (will be built more modern, with an eye to labor saving), and its erection will certainly mean a great advancement in the progress of Shelby of today, instead of the temporary slackening which the loss of the tube plant would have meant. The same intelligent, skilled labor will be employed and there is no question but that the new modern plant will prove a money maker.

The officers of the Ohio Seamless Steel Tube Company are: President, John C. Fish; vice president, George M. Skiles; second vice president, Charles S. Hook; secretary, Howard D. Seltzer; treasurer, James Brubaker; superintendent and general manager, A. C. Morse; directors, J. C. Fish, Charles Hook, G. M. Skiles, A. C. Morse, J. A. Seltzer, Roger Heath, Edwin Mansfield, R. P. Bricker, Charles S. Moore.

Next to the tube works, in point of number employed, comes the Shelby Electric Company and the Tungston Lamp Company, manufacturers of the celebrated Shelby useful electric light, in conjunction with the popular Tungston lamps, since the installation of the Tungston lamp will hereafter employ from five hundred to six hundred people, which will make it a mammoth concern covering about four acres. The affairs of this institution are directly under the management of Mr. J. C. Fish, president; G. M. Skiles, vice president; W. H. Myers, secretary; W. W. Van Horn, superintendent. Mr. Fish organized the company, and to him more than to any other man is the company indebted for the large measure of success.

The Brightman Manufacturing Company, one of the largest manufacturers of shafting and shafting machinery in the world, occupies one of the finest factory buildings in the country, covering an area of nearly one hundred thousand square feet of floor space. In prosperous times the company puts out nearly one thousand tons of finished goods every month. Two hundred and fifty men are employed by the company, and all are well paid for their skilled labor. The Brightmans are a sturdy set of business men. Nineteen years ago L. H. Brightman, president of the company, and his son, Clarence W. Brightman, now secretary and treasurer, started in a room twenty by twenty feet, in Cleveland, Ohio, with little capital, no trade, but brimful of enthusiasm and latent energy, which has produced the great business structure which is theirs today. G. F. Brightman, another son, who holds the position of vice president, has been a member of the company since 1897, and both sons have been educated in the business from early youth and will make worthy successors to their father. L. H. Brightman is the inventor of every machine used in the factory. Recently he invented a nut machine which completes nuts and cuts them from bars of steel, and through this piece

of mechanism the company's business has been substantially increased. Mr. Brightman has been receiving all kinds of money for the invention in question. The line of products of the factory now consists of shafting and shafting machinery, and the making of nuts of all kind.

The Shelby Spring Hinge Company occupies commodious quarters across from the Brightman works on Smiley avenue. This company has a capital stock of \$60,000 and employs about one hundred and fifty men. This firm has branch houses established in New York, Boston and Chicago, and agencies in many of the principal centers in this country and Canada. The Shelby chief double acting floor hinge is the principal item of manufacture. However, they also manufacture thousands upon thousands of screen door hinges and various hardware novelties. Their twenty-five thousand square feet of floor space is taxed to its utmost capacity, and it will not be long until the firm will be absolutely compelled to build another addition. The officers of the company are: H. F. Griffith, president; J. W. Williams, vice president; J. A. Seltzer, secretary, and H. W. Steele, treasurer and manager.

The Chicago Handle Bar Company, one of the most recent acquisitions which Shelby of today has secured in the way of new manufacturing industries, has materially aided in the growth of this city. This factory gives employment to at least one hundred men, and the principal product of the plant is bicycle handle bars, equipped with stems, of which about three hundred thousand are made each year. The plant also puts up fine steel bronzed chairs and other furniture and novelties such as seat posts for bicycles, wire furniture, consisting of tables, chairs and stools, and wall paper racks for the display of wall paper. The foreign business of the company is very extensive. Large shipments are made to Japan, Denmark, Russia, Germany, South Africa and Australia. This certainly speaks for the product of the company. F. L. Watters is the leading factor in this industry and pronounced an efficient and painstaking manufacturer. C. J. Barry is the superintendent of the above industry.

The Shelby Foundry Company is a booming industry, which promises great things to the people of Shelby. It was organized four years ago with a capital of \$10,000. The business of the company has increased rapidly, new additions added to the plant and the company now employs about one hundred men and pay out monthly \$7,000 in wages. The product of the company consists of light and heavy gray iron castings and a newly patented S. S. Weavers rug hanger for the display of large room-sized rugs in department stores. Before the present hard times the concern was crowded with orders to such an extent that the company was compelled to decline further business on account of the rush they had from their regular line of customers. The officers of the company are Robert Greer, president; Philip Roskopf, vice president, and William Wise, secretary. The genius and efforts is to a certain degree due to Robert Greer and William Wise in the great strides which the company has made in its onward march of progress.

The Sutter Furniture Company, located along the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, just north of Whitney avenue, is another of Shelby's thriving factories. The company was incorporated in 1891 with a capital stock of \$50,000. Sev-

enty-five men are paid good wages for their skilled labor at this factory. The product is almost entirely devoted to end extension, pedestal extensions, ordinary extension tables and kitchen cabinets. Their product is regarded as among the best made in the country and the trade is such that a customer once secured is always retained. The company have a large retail department located on West Main street. George R. Sutter is the president; H. W. Hildebrant, vice president; Fred Sutter, secretary and treasurer.

The Standard Manufacturing Company, established in 1904 with a capital stock of \$10,000, has a future full of promise. At the present time the company is making three lines of washing machines, the new Shelby, the Leader and the Winner. Fifty men are employed. Their orders have been so heavy in the past that it has been with difficulty that they have kept up with the demand. Their wares are very popular not only in the East but also along the Pacific coast. Carload shipments are frequent to Seattle, Portland, San Francisco, Spokane and other western points. The officers of the company are Francis Brucker, president and treasurer; Charles L. Bushey, vice president, and M. T. Love, secretary.

Other factories and similar institutions of note in Shelby are the Shelby Canning Company, Heath's City Mills, Shelby Printing Company, Daily Globe Publishing Company, Dickerson Brothers Printing Company, Brucker Lumber Company, Wiggins Lumber Company, Shelby Ice Company, Shelby Cooperage & Handle Company, Schreffler Carriage Company, Fix Hoop & Stave Mills, Stang's Iron Works, Shelby Water Company, Shelby Candy Company, Zeigler's Machine Shop, Houpt Monumental Works, Huber's Cigar Factory, Shelby Pure Milk Company.

The City Mills, established by Roger Heath in 1877, is one of Shelby's most thriving institutions. The mill puts out five well-known brands of flour, namely, Bon Ton, Imperial, Paragon, Climax and Moss Rose. They are recognized as the highest grade of goods in the market. Roger Heath is still the king pin. Three of his sons, Will, Bert and George, are associated with him in the business.

The Shelby Printing Company, organized in 1905, is one of the newer manufacturing institutions of the city. Their business has increased by bounds, and addition after addition has been built to the plant. The capital stock of the company is \$75,000. One hundred skilled laborers are employed by this company. Its product consists mainly of sales books, duplicate, triplicate or quadruplicate devices for the rapid handling of business in establishments requiring a system of absolute certainty. This product is shipped to the four corners of the earth. The officers of the company are J. C. Fish, president; J. W. Van Horn, secretary; Henry Wentz, treasurer, and O. S. Gauch, general manager.

The Shelby Daily Globe was founded April 24, 1900, by C. S. Moore and J. C. Stambaugh. That it has been popular with its subscribers is shown by the fact that it started a little sheet about the size of a postage stamp and is now a full-fledged five-column daily with a circulation of 1,800. The plant has grown from a small building to the three-story brick block located on West Main street, now its home. It has without doubt the finest office of any

newspaper in this section of the state. R. L. Castor is now and has been since its establishment city editor of the *Globe*.

The Shelby News Company, a partnership consisting of W. L. Dickerson and M. E. Dickerson, was formed in 1897. Job printing is a specialty, receiving much of their work from outside points. Twenty-five people are employed. The plant is equipped with the most up-to-date and expensive machinery.

ABANDONED TOWN SITES.

The pioneer idea of a town site was a desirable location as to the ground, with springs of running water adjacent. But it is different now. A town locates itself, as it were, at a place convenient for traffic or for other commercial reasons. The springs of water with their copious flows determined the location of Richland's county seat, but those springs are now but little used, and some of our people do not even know of them. But Mansfield would not have grown after the "spring period" was passed had not other conditions favorable to its growth and prosperity been developed.

Then, too, there was the centrifugal theory that the marts of trade, like the dews of heaven, should be distributed over the country. Later came the centripetal idea of a tendency to the center, to the county seat, to the commercial and political metropolis. Therefore, as Mansfield grew and prospered the country towns went the other way.

There were exceptions, however, to this rule, and the town of Shelby is one of them from local causes; first, on account of its railroad facilities and advantages, and, secondly, by reason of its public-spirited and enterprising citizens. Bellville, another exception, was selected as a town site for its admirable location and natural advantages, and being on the State road between central Ohio and the lakes had advantages as a stage town, which drew it sufficient trade to foster its growth until the railroad came that way, after which its continued prosperity was assured.

There are other towns that are more or less prosperous, but it is the purpose of this chapter to treat of the other class.

The first town founded in Richland county was at Beam's Mills, on the Rockyfork of the Mohican, three miles southeast of Mansfield. This town was intended for the county seat of the newly-to-be-formed county, but within a year or two the Beam site was abandoned and a new site selected further up the Rockyfork. That is the site of the present town of Mansfield. The change of location was made principally on account of the famous springs where Colonel Crawford's army rested in 1782. There is a tradition that Major Rogers and his Rangers also bivouacked at these springs in December, 1760. It was the water of the springs that the pioneers considered that caused the county-seat site to be permanently located here. The historical associations of the springs at that time were not much in evidence. The site of Richland county's first town and settlement is now a part of the Mentzer farm, and a farmhouse and a Grange hall mark the place of the town site of 1807.

Winchester was once a promising little village in Worthington township, this county, but its site is now cultivated as fields. The county records show

that Winchester was platted March 31, 1845, but otherwise the town exists only as a memory. Winchester was situated on the west bank of the Clearfork of the Mohican river, half way between Butler and Newville.

There were several reasons why Winchester was founded, the principal one perhaps being on account of the large grist mill at that point. Another reason was that Newville, the only other town then in Worthington, was situated within a half mile of the north line of the township, which made it inconvenient as a township seat, as some men had to go nearly six miles to vote on election days. The town of Winchester was within a half mile of the township center.

The mills—then known as Calhoun's—consisted of a grist mill, a saw-mill and a carding and fulling mill, around which several dwellings clustered, but the land in that immediate vicinity was too rough and uneven for a town site. Therefore the plat was made and the town founded upon a more eligible location on the opposite side of the river, where a half dozen or more houses were subsequently built, and the business of the place, in addition to the mills, increased and soon included a store of general merchandise, a blacksmith shop, a cooper shop, a shoe shop and a weaver's shop, and the village bid fair for the future.

But soon that great revolutionizer of affairs and annihilator of time and distance—the railroad—went that way and the old-time calculations of the town were upset. The Sandusky, Mansfield & Newark railroad, when extended from Mansfield to Newark, went within two miles of Winchester, and that sealed the fate of that village.

A new town was laid out along the railroad in January, 1848, and was locally known as Spohnstown, because the town was platted on Spohn's land. The town, however, was called Independence, perhaps in defiance to Bellville, six miles distant, which was supposed to be unfriendly to the new town. When the postoffice was established at Independence it was called Butler, and the first postmaster was Thomas B. Andrews. Mr. Andrews was a Democrat and he called the postoffice Butler in honor of General William O. Butler, of Kentucky, who was the candidate for vice president on the ticket with General Lewis Cass in 1848. The name of the town has since been changed to "Butler" to agree with the name of the postoffice. Butler now is a thriving village of good size and is an important shipping point on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad.

Winchester was named for Winchester, Virginia, where the Hammon family emigrated from. Winchester almost "died a bornin'," for Independence, the railroad town, grew and prospered, while the little mill hamlet went to the wall.

The second grist mill in Richland county (Beam's being the first) was built by John Frederick Herring on the Clearfork in Perry township, afterwards known as the Hanawalt mills. Later Herring sought a new location farther down the stream in Worthington township, where he built another grist mill and founded the town of Newville in 1823.

David Herring, John Frederick Herring's youngest son, built the Winchester mills in 1840. The building was forty by sixty feet, three full stories high above the basement, and was for many years the largest frame building

in Richland county. Its glebe comprised three hundred and twenty acres of section 9. Herring operated these mills successfully for a number of years, and shipped part of the products of the same by flatboats from Newville and Loudonville to New Orleans under his personal supervision. After selling his cargo in the Crescent City Herring would sail for New York, where he would buy a stock of goods; then return home via the Erie canal, the lake and stage to Mansfield.

But in years financial misfortune came to Mr. Herring. Having signed papers as security for a friend for a considerable amount he had to pay the same, and when he saw the disaster coming he shipped flour to a firm in Detroit and let the purchase price remain with them until the final shipment, so that he could draw the whole amount at once to pay the claim for which he was surety. But a few weeks before the stay on the paper became due the Detroit firm failed, and on account of this double misfortune Herring had to incumber his property and finally lost it all.

The Winchester grist mill building was converted into a woolen factory in about 1856, but as time was then relegating woolen mills to the past it only had a run as such a few years, and the building now stands as a relic of change and of passing time. The head-race was quite long. After leaving the dam some distance it widened into a reservoir, at the lower end of which was a "spill," and between that and the mill the race resumed a canal-like channel. Between the reservoir and the river there is an island field of about five acres, and it was from this island that persons had to be rescued in canoes at the time of the Victoria flood in 1838.

The Hammon family, whose lands adjoin the site of old Winchester, owns broad acres and is wealthy and prosperous.

The old-time settlers of that locality, like those of other places, have passed away, and old-time affairs are held in bad repute by the "smart sets" of today. It is a pleasant relief to turn at times from the styles of today to the old-fashioned ways of former years. Old-fashioned women! God bless them; yes, He has always blessed them. They never attempted to improve upon the teachings of St. Paul. They never clamored to vote, not even for members of the school board. It was "woman" and "wife" then; it is "lady" now.

An old English story states that the wife of a bishop once called at the rectory of a country parish. The servant announced that "The bishop's lady has called." The vicar innocently inquired, "Is she the bishop's lady or the bishop's wife?"

A girl once called at a house in answer to a want ad and inquired, "Are you the women who advertised for a lady to do housework?" Innovations are sometimes made at the expense of good taste.

It is said that the eyes of the pioneer maiden were like those of a child, being expressive of satisfaction of home life. Cynics claim that now women lose that child-like expression after they get into society; that social artifice, affectation and insatiate vanity that modern life encourages soon do away with the pellucid clearness and steadfastness of the eye; that that beautiful expression which, though so rare nowadays, is infinitely more bewitching than all the bright arrows of coquetry that flash from the glances of even well-bred

women of society, who have taken more care to train their eyes than to cultivate their hearts.

Octororo was once a promising little village in Monroe township, with a church, a grist mill, a store and a hotel, and a number of residences, but a rival town (Lucas) was platted up the Rockyfork, scarcely a mile distant, and Octororo quietly passed away, leaving only a little cemetery to mark the locality where the town once stood.

Six Corners, locally called "Pinhook," was another little town which bid fair in the early '50s to make a place of some importance. Its site was also in Monroe township on the road leading from Lucas to Perrysville. It was situated at the crossing of three roads, making six corners. The town in 1852 contained a Masonic temple, a church, a store, a wagon shop, a blacksmith shop, a shoe shop and a number of dwellings, and also had a postoffice. The Masonic lodge, however, for which the Masonic building was erected was never instituted and the building was used for other purposes. After a few years' existence some of the buildings went up in smoke and others down in decay, leaving but a few buildings today on the old town site. The location is a commanding one, affording a good view of the Blackfork valley and the Mifflin hills, and upon a fair day the old village of Petersburg, now called Mifflin, can be seen nestling upon the Ruffner plateau, six miles away.

Salem, in Cass township, was founded in 1830. Two churches were built and a store and shops were opened. But the place never succeeded as a town, as the Cleveland & Columbus railroad was soon built through the township, but the road ran too far west of Salem to be of any benefit to the town, but it had the opposite effect and caused a new town to be platted a mile west of the original Salem. The new site was called Salem Station. Later it was decided that the location of Salem Station was too low and swampy, and another site was selected farther south, where a fine village now called Shiloh was soon built up. The Salem of old is a town no more. A church building is still on the old site, and several farmhouses are near. The location being at the crossing of the road leading from Planktown to Huron, running north and south, with the section line road running east and west; also a third road which obliques to the northwest.

London, in the south part of Cass township, has an admirable location—but whether the verb should be used in the present or past tense is an open question. The town was platted at the crossing of the Mansfield-Plymouth road with one running east and west. A few houses cluster around the corners of the old village site, but the town plat was vacated years ago.

Richland, locally called Planktown, also in Cass township, did a thriving business in the stage-day period, being situated at the junction of the stage roads leading from Mansfield to Huron and from Wooster to Tiffin. Only a few of the buildings remain. Here is where Return J. M. Ward committed two murders, the baneful influence of which seems to hang over the town.

Newcastle and Millsborough, in Springfield township, were aspiring villages sixty years ago, but have ceased to exist as towns.

Crestline is situated in both Crawford and Richland counties, more largely in the former. Crestline's predecessor was Livingston, nearly a mile north of

the railroad crossing; but Crestline, in its prosperity, has extended so far to the north that the old site of Livingston is now a northern suburb of Crestline.

When the Ohio & Pennsylvania railroad was being built, the Cincinnati, Cleveland & Chicago road did not want the Pennsylvania road to cross its line and bought land to control the situation. This necessitated a curve to be made in the survey of the Pennsylvania road, and later the town of Crestline was laid out at the junction. The Cleveland road yielded to the inevitable and made Crestline its station also.

It is not the purpose of this sketch to consider causes which led to changes of the towns mentioned but to simply state that conditions work wonders for the prosperity or adversity of a town. Take Kaskaskia, once the capital of the Illinois territory and the metropolis of the West—a town that has been so reduced in population that the government a few years since abolished its post-office, claiming that the place was not of sufficient importance to maintain an office there. The case of Kaskaskia is cited to show that towns elsewhere as well as in Richland county sometimes fall into decay and ruins. The fundamental maxim in the dynamics of progress is everywhere the same—that the weaker goes to the wall—and the same rules apply to towns.

MANSFIELD'S BANKS.

From the earliest institutions to the present concerns. A strong financial showing. History of the first bank and the subsequent banking institutions. Founders of the Farmers Bank. The banking concerns of the present day. Clearing house association.

The material business and industrial wealth of Mansfield is fairly indicated by those great arteries of finance—the banks of the city, whose resources are nearly three millions of dollars, and the clearing house representing four of the six banks shows a business of \$4,982,040.02, for the year 1898.

With banks, as in other cases, it is interesting to go back and consider their founding and subsequent history, intertwining the past with the present, and note the growth and development of the city by reviewing her financial institutions.

THE FIRST BANK.

The first bank in Mansfield was opened for business in 1816, and was located where the Purdy building now stands. The Hon. Mordecai Bartley, who then represented Richland county in the general assembly, endeavored to obtain a charter for this bank, but failed to do so by one vote, on account of a rural sentiment inimical to such institutions. John Garrison was president of this bank and Mr. Elliott cashier.

ANOTHER BANK.

In 1846 another bank was started by James Patterson & Co. A few years later, Mr. Patterson died and his interest was bought by (Judge) Charles T. Sherman and Andrew Conn, and was conducted by the latter until his removal to New York, in 1854, when its business was closed. These were private banks and were convenient in a commercial way in their day.

FARMERS NATIONAL.

The first really permanent bank was started July 27, 1847, as a branch of the State Bank of Ohio, under the law of 1846. This was called the Farmers Bank, and was reorganized as a national in 1867, and is the oldest bank in the city, having been in existence over fifty years. At the comparatively early period at which this bank was organized but few men were wealthy and a canvass had to be made of the county to raise the required capital (\$30,000) to obtain a charter. The following is a list of the first stockholders:

The Farmers Bank was reorganized in 1864, and a few years ago was again reorganized as The Farmers Savings and Trust Company, with the following officers: Burton Preston, president; E. S. Nail, 1st vice president; L. Hautzenroeder, 2d vice president; S. S. Bricker, 3d vice president; J. B. Lindley, secretary and treasurer; H. J. W. Smith, assistant secretary and treasurer.

MANSFIELD SAVINGS.

The Mansfield Savings Bank was organized in 1873 and after the erection of its banking house on the corner of Fourth and Main streets, opened its doors for business on the 15th of October of that year.

Its officers were Barnabas Burns, president; Michael D. Harter, vice president, and R. Brinkerhoff, cashier. Its present officers are: R. Brinkerhoff, president; J. E. Brown, vice president; C. F. Ackerman, cashier; F. M. Marquis, assistant cashier; R. S. Gibson, teller. The Savings Bank owns its own building, with safety vaults and other modern equipments.

CITIZENS NATIONAL.

The Citizens National Bank organized November 1, 1881, with G. F. Carpenter as president and S. A. Jennings as cashier. W. H. Rebuck was the first depositor. G. F. Carpenter, H. P. Davis, E. J. Forney, A. Scattergood, R. Smith and J. W. Wagner constitute the board of directors. Capital stock paid in \$100,000; surplus fund, \$40,000; resources, \$364,454.48.

BANK OF MANSFIELD.

The Bank of Mansfield was incorporated January 3, 1893, under the act of March 21, 1851, and commenced business January 1, 1893. Capital stock paid in, \$100,000; surplus fund, \$30,000; resources, \$379,126.24.

The directors were: E. D. Baxter, S. S. Balliet, J. W. Brown, Lewis Brucker, William Dow, John Krause, C. N. Gaumer, W. M. Hahn, J. P. Seward. W. M. Hahn, president; John Krause, vice president; M. D. Ward cashier; W. G. Patterson, teller; M. Dale Ward, bookkeeper; Albert Krause, collector.

RICHLAND SAVINGS.

The Richland Savings Bank company was incorporated April 8, 1898, and commenced business July 16 of that year. Capital stock, \$50,000; resources, \$180,914.80. A comparative statement of the business of this bank shows an increase of deposits that must be satisfactory to the management, having increased from July 16 to January 1 from \$2,094.69 to \$82,278.56 and its loans during the same period from \$6.113 to \$107,807.35. Its officers

are W. W. Stark, president; J. Anderson Barton, cashier, and Fred M. Bushnell, treasurer.

Banks are indicators of the business of a city and when the "Farmers" was organized, in 1847, it was sufficient for that period. Mansfield was then a village, but in the half century that has intervened between then and now it has become a city and in compliance with the law of demand and supply, other banks were required and came to meet the needs of trade and the banking facilities of Mansfield show the growth and prosperity of the city.

RICHLAND STATISTICS.

Gathered from the Agricultural Districts by the Various Assessors.

The agricultural statistics have been made up for Richland county for 1908 at the county auditor's office, the same being based on the returns made by the assessors and the following is taken from the report:

Wheat—Number of acres sown, 32,984; bushels produced in 1907, 582,535; acres sown for 1908, 32,090.

Rye—Acres sown for 1907, 263; bushels produced in 1907, 4,149; acres sown for 1908, 381.

Buckwheat—Acres sown in 1907, 24; bushels produced in 1907, 283.

Oats—Acres sown in 1907, 25, 633; bushels produced in 1907, 576,229; acres (estimated) for 1908, 23,715.

Winter Barley—Acres sown in 1907, 51; bushels produced in 1907, 1,446; acres (estimated) for 1908, 62.

Spring Barley—Acres sown in 1907, 5; bushels produced in 1907, 50; acres sown in 1908, 2.

Corn—Acres planted in 1907, 28,713; bushels (shelled) produced in 1907, 780,285; acres planted (estimated) for 1907, 29,553.

Ensilage Corn—Acres planted in 1907, 188; acres planted (estimated) for 1908, 157.

Sugar Corn—Acres planted in 1907, 11; tons produced in 1907, 7.

Tomatoes—Acres planted in 1907, 4; bushels produced in 1907, 460.

Peas—Acres planted in 1907, 11; pounds produced in 1907, 14,000.

Irish Potatoes—Acres planted in 1907, 2,076; bushels produced in 1907, 199,095; acres (estimated) for 1908, 2,181.

Meadow—Acres in grass (other than clover) 1907, 33,172; tons of hay produced 1907, 41,683.

Clover—Acres grown 1907, 11,276; tons of hay produced 1907, 14,639; bushels of seed produced 1907, 2,793; acres ploughed under for manure, 108.

Alfalfa—Acres grown in 1907, 5; tons of hay in 1907, 8.

Milk—Gallons sold for family use in 1907, 553,458.

Butter—Pounds made in home dairies in 1907, 755,403; pounds made in creameries in 1907, 9,500.

Cheese—Pounds made in home dairies in 1907, 3,900.

Eggs—Number dozens produced 1907, 861,259.

Maple Products—Number of trees from which sugar was made in 1908.

76,513; pounds of sugar in 1908, 4,281; gallons of syrup in 1908, 22,843.

Honey—Pounds of honey in 1907, 448.

Bees—Number of hives in 1907, 137.

THE MANSFIELD WATER WORKS AND FIRE DEPARTMENT.

About the year 1829 the matter of organizing a fire department began to be discussed in Mansfield, but there was no way of raising funds for such a purpose at that time, and Dr. William Bushnell carried around a paper and obtained subscriptions to the amount of \$150, with which a small hand engine was purchased. A fire company was then organized composed of Dr. Bushnell, Dr. Miller, Jacob Lindley, Hugh McFall, James Smart, and others. Mr. Lindley was the foreman of the company, and the engine was kept in his cabinet shop, on the site of the present Baptist church.

In 1848 the council authorized P. P. Hull to purchase a fire engine of a more recent make and six hundred feet of hose. At the same time the council authorized the following persons, and such others as they chose to associate with them to organize a fire company, viz.: Levi Zimmerman, A. L. Grimes, R. C. Smith, S. J. Kirkwood, H. L. Baker, Peter Arbaugh, Samuel Au, Michael Linder, Thomas McEwen, John Rickets, Adam Heldman, Abraham Emminger, P. P. Hull, Alexander McIlvain, David Bushey and James A. Cook. They were to have the use of this new engine, "Ohio," hose, etc. The same date a committee was appointed to procure a hose cart and a proper place to keep the engine, and P. P. Hull was appointed the first engineer by the council.

In July, 1852, a second fire company was organized, called Torrent No. 2. Its engine was purchased by subscription. The charter members of this company were: George F. Carpenter, Echels McCoy, Barnabas Burns, M. L. Miller, E. McFall, T. B. Dodd, J. H. Cook, H. R. Smith, G. McFall, John U. Wiler, I. C. Fair, J. Christofel, James Dickson, John Y. Glessner, John C. Ritter, D. C. Connell, James Hoy and S. B. Sturges. The engine was purchased at Seneca Falls, N. Y.

Subsequently other companies were organized from time to time, much machinery and apparatus purchased, and the fire department became an institution of much importance.

In 1854 an assistant engineer was appointed by the council for each organization: the old engine and apparatus of No. 1 was turned over to "Young America Fire Company No. 3." and a new engine was purchased for No. 1, called "Deluge."

In 1867 a steam engine was purchased by the fire department at a cost of \$5,500.

The subject of building water works for the city was first discussed in 1848, but did not materialize until 1871, when the people decided by a decisive vote at the spring election of that year that the long-felt want should be supplied, and H. R. Smith, A. C. Cummins and S. B. Sturges were appointed trustees with plenary power to proceed with the work of installing a water work plant and ground was broken for the same May 15, 1871. The

council voted a bond issue of \$175,000, and E. McCoy was appointed foreman of the work. The Holly system was decided upon and the water was taken out of the Rockyfork creek, four hundred and fifty feet above the works, six acres of ground having been purchased for the works.

The work was pushed with such energy that on the 20th of August, 1872, the works were in operation. After a few years' experience, much complaint having been made about the quality of the Rockyfork water, it was decided to take water from the Laird and the Johns springs, within easy reach of the works, thus giving the city pure spring water.

The present fire department was organized in June, 1884, and is considered one of the most proficient of the kind in the state, and is equipped with the Gamewell fire alarm system. There are three fire stations, one in the central part of the city, one in the northern part and one in the southern part. The department is equipped with everything that is modern in the fire department line. The number of fire alarms run from seventy-five to a hundred a year.

The firemen's "helpers," as the horses of the fire department are called, are appreciated and given much consideration by the firemen. Numerous incidents might be cited showing the intelligence of a horse, its conception of its duties and his willingness to perform them.

The Arab recognizes the intelligence of the horse, talks to him and treats him almost like a companion. The better knowledge a man has of a horse the more he recognizes his mental capability and gets better service from him. The intelligence of animals is too little known and too lightly treated. The thoughts and feelings of the boy whose guinea pig had died are worthy of consideration. One night his mother heard him sobbing and inquired: "What's the matter, Sammy?"

"Oh, mamma, has a great big elephant a soul?"

"No, child," the mother replied.

"Have horses souls, mamma?"

"No, Sammy."

The child's sobs increased as he came down the scale to smaller animals without getting a comforting reply. The mother saw the trend of the questioning and pitying the poor boy who was so heart-broken over the loss of his pet, that she concluded to comfort him somewhat, and to the question:

"Mamma, hadn't my nice, dear little guinea pig a soul?" the mother replied, "Perhaps it had, my child."

The pets that answer our call, look intelligently into our eyes, understand our words, and obey our bidding, who shall gainsay that they shall live again.

The firemen have their horses: Cowper had his hares; Luther his dogs, and a sentimental belief in their immortality, that in the illimitable beyond we shall have our own again, may not be creditable to the head but it is commendable to the heart.

THE MANSFIELD PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

The enrollment of the Mansfield public schools for the year 1908 is 4,966. Males, 2,499; females, 2,487. There are 116 teachers employed. Mansfield has a fine high school building which cost \$150,000, and there are eight ward school buildings. In the foregoing enumerations the pupils of the parochial schools are not included.

The first graduating class was in 1862, and consisted of four girls. The total number of graduates to the present time is 560—426 girls and 134 boys. The largest class numbered 28, but the class of the present year, it is thought, will be larger.

In addition to the advantages of the graded schools in acquiring an education there is the public library, free for all.

Another important auxiliary in the educational line is the Mansfield museum.

The first school house in Mansfield was paid for by subscription and cost \$200.

In no other way has the growth of the city been better shown than in the progress of her schools, in the increased number of her scholars and in the addition of school buildings. The village of the past quietly and hopefully plodded along and without the misfortune of a boom passed through the transition stages that intervened between the past and the present, until we now have a city whose healthful growth will continue and increase, and our population reach 50,000, the number the league aims to secure ere Mansfield celebrates its centennial.

The American school is a product of early planting. In the pioneer times, when a few families settled near each other, it was not long until a school was started. Even in that early day the settlers believed that education was the bulwark of liberty. Subscription schools were taught long before school houses were built, or public money could be obtained for educational purposes.

The present school system was organized under the law of 1852, soon after its passage, and the late J. H. Cook, A. L. Grimes and Isaac Gass were the members of the first school board in Mansfield. Alexander Bartlett was appointed principal of the high school and superintendent of instruction.

In 1859 the enrollment of scholars was 925.

Among the men who, as boys, attended the public schools of Mansfield, the Days and Woods have become distinguished in the army and navy, and Frank G. Carpenter in the field of literature. In the newspaper line, Peter Trumpler and Henry G. McKnight have won success in other states. Many others might be mentioned who have been successful in life at home and abroad.

And there are those who had not the advantages of the graded system, but who, as country lads, had to attend the often-sneered-at "deestric" school, and among that number was Judge Geddes, who served fifteen years on the bench, eight years in congress and as a lawyer was the peer of the best men of

his time. Judge Geddes received his early education in Monroe township, as did also Congressman Kerr. Judge Douglass and Judge Wolfe at a later period.

Many of America's greatest statesmen, most brilliant lawyers, profound thinkers and popular orators have been reared on farms. While some were self-taught, others worked their ways from the country school to academies and colleges, where they learned the beauties of poetic imagery from the Iliad and the Aeneid, the strong declamatory invective from Cicero's orations against Catiline, and the spirit and genius of the ancient Greek and Roman civilizations from the standard classical authors.

In the development of schools, in the growth of systems of teaching, two ideas have hitherto prevailed in reference to education. One side claiming it should be a "crowding" process, or, at best, a nourishing one. Under this system the pupil is made to amass particulars "ad infinitum." The second lays stress upon the word "discipline"—that man is a muscle generally, and that the mind grows by gymnastic training.

But whether teaching should be merely a training of the sensuous element of the mind—a presentation of thought through the senses; or whether it should seize the whole matter formally or abstractedly and discipline the mind by developing the muscles and by studying things not valuable in themselves; whether we should have the object lesson or the discipline system, it is not the purpose of this article to discuss or to consider, but to infer that in the public schools of Mansfield there is that judicious blending of the twain that best promotes and enhances the education of the pupils of today.

COMPANY I, FIRST REGIMENT, O. V. I.

Special mention should be made of the first military company that left Mansfield for the Civil war. It was Company I, First Regiment, O. V. I., and William McLaughlin was its captain. The regiment was organized at Columbus, April 18, 1861, and was ordered to Washington City at once, leaving Columbus on the morning of April 19. It was mustered into service at Lancaster, Pa., April 29, and upon its arrival at Washington was assigned to General Schenck's brigade of General Tyler's division, then a part of the force in defense of the capital. It was engaged in the battle of Bull Run and was mustered out of service ten days later.

BANQUET TO COMPANY M.

Upon the return of Company M, Eighth Regiment, O. N. G., from the Cuban war a reception and banquet was given the "boys" by the citizens of Mansfield on Tuesday afternoon, November 30th, 1898, followed by a benefit entertainment at the Opera House that evening.

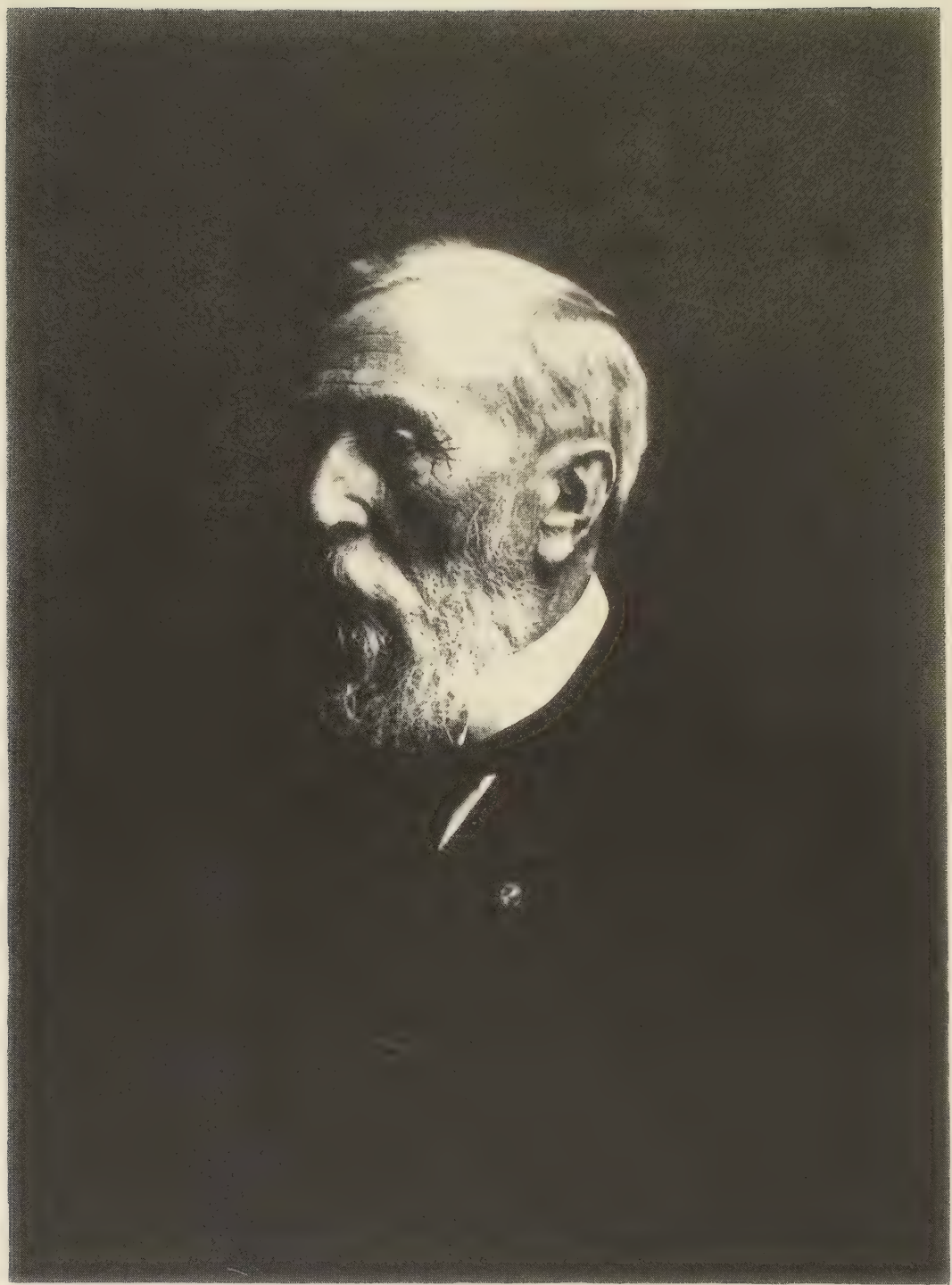
The festivities began at Purdy's hall at 3 o'clock. The beautiful suite of rooms on the third floor consisting of reception room, dancing hall, banquet room, smoking room and cloak rooms were all thrown open at the hour men-

tioned above. The floor of the dancing hall was covered with canvas. All the rooms and doorways were beautifully decorated with flags and bunting. The opera house orchestra, which was stationed overhead in the box in the dancing hall rendered a number of inspiring selections between the hours of 3 o'clock and 5 o'clock. A reception committee of ladies and gentlemen was on duty to make the boys feel at home. Apparently nothing had been overlooked to make this feature of the day a success. In addition to the committee there was present quite a number of people, special friends of the boys. Some of them were old soldiers of the war of the rebellion and the latter talked over war experiences with the later day heroes. Outside of the building the weather was stormy, but this did not deter the friends of the boys from being present to extend the glad hand of welcome. The young soldiers showed their appreciation of the efforts put forth in their behalf by being there with few exceptions. It was through no fault of their own that some of the members of the company were absent.

The musical entertainment given at the opera house as a benefit for Company M was a success in every particular except from a financial standpoint. The lower part of the auditorium was fairly well filled, but the entertainment on the whole was not as well patronized as it was hoped it would be. It is stated that but little, if anything, was realized over and above expenses. The programme was carried out as heretofore published in this paper with the exception that Master Hoppe sang a selection.

The closing feature of the performance, "Company M Mascotte" was the appearance of thirty-five young ladies displaying the national colors who sang the "Star Spangled Banner" and the audience joining in the closing chorus. Every performance was encored and the entertainment was an artistic success.

RICHLAND COUNTY
BIOGRAPHICAL



Roeliff-Brinkerhoff

BIOGRAPHICAL

GENERAL ROELIFF BRINKERHOFF.

The name of General Roeliff Brinkerhoff is indelibly impressed upon the pages of Ohio's history. A strongly marked personality, clearly defined purpose, keen insight, high ideals and a recognition of life's obligations and responsibilities have so combined as to make General Brinkerhoff one of the most honorable and honored residents of the state. The record of few men in public life has been so varied in service, so constant in honor and so stainless in reputation, and it is therefore imperative that definite consideration be paid him in this connection.

He was born in Owasco, Cayuga county, New York, June 28, 1828, and is a representative in the seventh generation of the descendants of Joris Dericksen Brinkerhoff, the founder of the family in America, who came from Drentland, Holland, in 1638, accompanied by his wife Susannah, and settled at Brooklyn, New York, then New Netherlands. Many representatives of the family are now living on Long Island and in the Hudson valley, while others can be found in almost every western state. Most of these are descended from Hendrick, son of Joris Dericksen Brinkerhoff, who settled in New Jersey in 1685. The grandfather, Roeliff Brinkerhoff, removed from Hackensack, New Jersey, to the vicinity of Gettysburg, Pennsylvania, where George R. Brinkerhoff, the father, was born. In the maternal line General Brinkerhoff is descended from French Huguenots, who, fleeing from religious persecution, found safety and a home among the tolerant Dutch settlers of New Netherlands. Both the Bouviers, his mother's people, and the Demarests, to which family his grandmother belonged, were French Huguenots.

General Brinkerhoff has been very successful in his business career and yet it has been other qualities that have become dominant in his life record and gained him the honor and respect which are so universally accorded him. He early manifested aptitude in his studies and when sixteen years of age became a teacher in his native town, while at the age of eighteen he was in charge of a school near Hendersonville, Tennessee. The following year he was the tutor in the family of Andrew Jackson, Jr., at the Hermitage and there remained until 1850, when he returned to the north and took up the study of law with Hon. Jacob Brinkerhoff, of Mansfield, Ohio, as his preceptor. His thorough preliminary reading secured his admission to the bar in 1852 and he remained in active practice from that time until after the

outbreak of hostilities over the question of secession. He was also identified with journalistic interests from June, 1855, until 1859 as one of the editors and proprietors of the *Mansfield Herald*.

But when the Civil war was inaugurated his interests centered in its outcome until, believing that his first duty was to his country, he joined the army in September, 1861, as first lieutenant and regimental quartermaster of the Sixty-fourth Ohio Volunteer Infantry. In November of the same year he was promoted to the position of captain and assistant quartermaster and during the first winter was on duty at Bardstown, Kentucky. Following the capture of Nashville he was placed in charge of the land and river transportation in that city and after the battle of Pittsburg Landing he was ordered to the front and placed in charge of the field transportation of the Army of the Ohio. It was following the capture of Corinth that he returned home on sick leave and when he had sufficiently recovered he was ordered to Maine as chief quartermaster of that state. His next transferral took him to Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, in charge of transportation and army stores and as post quartermaster he remained in Washington city until June, 1865, when he was made a colonel and inspector of the quartermaster's department. He was then retained on duty at the war office with Secretary Stanton until November, when he was ordered to Cincinnati as chief quartermaster of the department. In September, 1866, he was brevetted a brigadier general of volunteers and was also tendered a commission in the regular army but declined the honor. On the 1st of October, at his own request, he was mustered out of service, having for five years been continuously connected with the army on active duty. General Brinkerhoff is the author of a volume entitled *The Volunteer Quartermaster*, which is still the standard guide for the officers and employes of the quartermaster's department.

General Brinkerhoff was married, on the 3d of February, 1852, to Miss Mary Lake Bently, of Mansfield, a daughter of Baldwin Bently and a granddaughter of General Robert Bently. Their family numbered two sons and two daughters: Robert Bently, a member of the New York city bar, who died in 1907; Addie Horton; Mary, deceased; and Roeliff, former judge of the probate court of Richland county.

General Brinkerhoff has figured prominently in connection with important events from the time of the repeal of the Missouri compromise until after the reconstruction period following the war. During this time he formed the acquaintance of many men eminent in public life and won the warm friendship and regard of such distinguished national characters as Salmon P. Chase, James G. Blaine, General Garfield and General R. B. Hayes. He took an active part in politics for a long period after the war, visited many states in campaign work in support of the principles and candidates of the party, while in its conventions his opinions carried weight and influence. He has not been an active factor in political circles, however, since 1873, in which year he accepted the position of cashier in the Mansfield Savings Bank, in which he was later chosen to the presidency, and while not active in its management at the present time, he is still filling that position. He displayed the same keen

discernment and powers of executive control in his business affairs as he did in his political and military service.

In 1878 General Brinkerhoff was appointed a member of the board of state charities and continued in that position under different administrations until he completed his tenth term, a period of thirty years, and he was recently appointed to the eleventh term. His philanthropy is one of the salient features of his life and there is perhaps no single individual better informed concerning the methods of management and control in different benevolent and correctional institutions than he. To further inform himself on this subject he has visited every state in the Union except one, also institutions of this character in the Dominion of Canada, the republic of Mexico and all the countries of western Europe, and the record of his observations in these directions is a history of all modern progress in dealing with the dependent, defective and criminal classes. In all of his work in this connection General Brinkerhoff may be termed a practical idealist. He has labored constantly to improve conditions, yet his work has been of a most effective character inasmuch as he has utilized the means at hand, having the ability to assimilate, control and shape divers interests into a unified and harmonious whole. Studying the subject of management in correctional and benevolent institutions, he has quickly grasped the points upon which improvement could be made and has agitated the subject so that public opinion has demanded reform and advancement. To him, perhaps more than to any other, is due the abolition of mechanical restraints, and other improvements, in dealing with the insane. It was largely due to him also that the Toledo Hospital was established upon the cottage system, which really marked a new era in the treatment of the insane and one which the medical profession and the general public now recognizes as most beneficial. He served as a member of the commission to locate the asylum and select plans for its construction and his earnest advocacy for the segregate or cottage system secured its adoption, and the plan once termed "Brinkerhoff's Folly" has led to the adoption of what is now regarded as the model asylum of the nation.

While General Brinkerhoff has been a theorist in that he has formulated plans, he has also been a worker of the most practical order, for when his judgment sanctions a course that he has thought out or that has been presented to him by others he has immediately set to work to secure its adoption. The range of his study and investigation has been most broad and comprehensive. He was chosen the first president when in 1875, at his home in Mansfield, the Ohio Archaeological and Historical Society was organized in October, 1875. He continued as its chief executive officer for several terms and then, declining a reelection, was succeeded by General R. B. Hayes, and upon the death of ex-President Hayes General Brinkerhoff was again chosen to the presidency, while in 1907 he was elected president for life. It was at one of the meetings of this society—a banquet held in Columbus in February, 1891—that he made the suggestion which found embodiment in a beautiful memorial group of bronze statues which now stands at the northwest corner of the capital building in Columbus. On this occasion he was put upon the program to respond to the toast, "Ohio at the Columbian Exposition." He

had no time for preparation, but as it approached the hour in which he would be called upon there came to him the thought that it "was not bigness, or material resources that gave renown to a nation so much as the character of its men and women," and, continuing, General Brinkerhoff said, "I remembered Greece and Palestine and my speech was ready, for in men of international renown Ohio was peerless among the states. At 11:00 o'clock, when my turn came, I amplified my idea, and wound up with the suggestion that Ohio should be represented at the fair by a group of statuary, in the center of which should be a noble matron to represent Ohio, and around her should be such children as Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, Chase, Stanton and Garfield; and then upon the pedestal should be engraved the proud utterance of Cornelia, the 'Mother of the Gracchi,' 'These are my Jewels.' A resolution was unanimously adopted recommending the legislature to adopt the suggestion and appropriate the funds necessary to put it in granite and bronze." When the Ohio monument was dedicated at Jefferson park, in Chicago, September 14, 1893, General Brinkerhoff in his address said, "We, the citizens of Ohio, have met today in this pantheon of the nations to remember and honor our own great state. Whilst we are Americans, and proud of our nationality, we are also proud to believe that in the galaxy of states there is no star brighter than Ohio. Nowhere on the rounded globe is there another block of land of the size of Ohio which equals it in all the essentials required for the abode of civilized men. In fertility of soil, in diversity of products, in mines of coal and iron, in quarries of stone, in healthfulness of climate, in beauty of landscape, in accessibility of location by water and by land, she is absolutely peerless. * * * Whilst we remember all this, and are proud to remember it, we also remember and are glad to remember that the highest glory of a state or nation is not in bigness, but in mind, as manifested and represented by its men and women. * * * So in this concourse of nations in which we are now gathered, Ohio is not ashamed to present her achievements in comparison with the proudest, both in matter and in mind: for around us today, in every department of human endeavor, the image and the superscription of Ohio is preeminent. Today, however, in the dedication of this monumental group, we call attention to the fact that in men of international renown Ohio is absolutely peerless among the states and nations of this western hemisphere. Like the constellation of Orion in the heavens, we have six stars of resplendent magnitude, and in the inventory of our treasures 'these are our jewels.' Who they are and what they were is known to all mankind, and therefore for the purposes of this exposition, a biographical description is not necessary, but for the purposes of this gathering of Ohio people it seems proper for those who knew them, not only to bear testimony to their preeminence as soldiers and statesmen, but also to give personal recollections of acquaintance with them. I knew them all, and some of them intimately. Grant, Sherman and Sheridan are the only soldiers who ever attained the full rank of general, in the United States, since the organization of our government. In the splendor of their achievements they have never been equaled upon this continent, and they have never been surpassed by the soldiers of any other continent. They were not only great soldiers, but they

were also patriotic citizens, and never thought a thought, or dreamed a dream that was disloyal to liberty or the institutions of their native land. So with Chase, Stanton, and Garfield; they were not only statesmen of the highest rank, but they were also noble minded gentlemen in all the relations of life."

His interest in historical matters dates from early life. Coming to Richland county in 1850, he advocated preserving the annals of its early history, recognizing the fact that in the course of years the record of the lives of the pioneer men and women who laid its foundation and reared its superstructure would be of value and general interest. He therefore began to gather information in regard to pioneer days and the result of his labors has been given to the public, not only in newspaper articles but also in book form. Pioneer meetings were held at irregular intervals and in November, 1898, the Richland County Historical Society was organized, with General Brinkerhoff as the president and A. J. Baughman secretary. For many years he has been one of the principal supporters of the Mansfield Lyceum, which he joined on its organization, and he was also active in the establishment of the Mansfield Library and the Museum, and a promoter of the Sherman-Heineman park. The plan of the park originated in his fertile brain and he labored untiringly until he saw its embodiment in a beautiful strip of country adorned by the arts of the landscape gardener and extending for a mile and a half along the western border of the city. He was made one of the park commissioners, became president of the board, and has held that office continuously since. There are few men of his years who remain so active a factor in life as does General Brinkerhoff. Old age need not suggest as a matter of course idleness or lack of occupation. There is on the contrary an old age which grows stronger and brighter morally and intellectually as the years pass and gives out of its rich stores of wisdom and experience. Such has been the record of General Brinkerhoff. With a mind receptive and retentive, he has continually broadened his knowledge through reading, investigation and observation, keeping abreast with the best thinking men of the age upon the great sociological, economic and political questions, and in his life's contacts and experiences has come into association with many important events which have left their impress upon national history, while Ohio numbers him among her most honored sons.

PIERCE J. WIGTON.

Richland county has been singularly favored in the class of men that occupies its public offices, for in most instances they have been men who have high regard for the obligations and duties of citizenship and who have considered "a public office a public trust." To this class belongs Pierce J. Wigton, now filling the position of county treasurer. He is one of Ohio's native sons, his birth having occurred in Monroe township, January 1, 1861. His father, William Wigton, a farmer by occupation, died forty-one years ago. The family were of Scotch descent, the paternal ancestors coming from Wigtonshire, Scotland, and settling in Pennsylvania, where they lived for several generations. The mother of our subject, Mrs. Susan Schrack Wigton,

is still living at the age of seventy-six years. She is a representative of an old Pennsylvania family of German descent.

Pierce J. Wigton is the seventh in a family of ten children, six of whom are living. After attending the district school he became a pupil in the Greentown Academy, at Perryville, Ohio, and completed his course at the age of nineteen years. For the succeeding two decades he engaged in teaching in the country schools in the winter seasons, while the summer months were devoted to general agricultural pursuits. He became well known as an able representative of public-school education and also as an energetic, progressive farmer. He has a farm of one hundred and ninety-six acres in Monroe township, where he resided for twenty-four years, and he also owns two other farms in the same township, one of sixty-four acres and the other of one hundred and twenty-three acres. He is likewise interested to some extent in city real estate, his holdings including his own residence at No. 312 West Third street, which he purchased upon his removal to Mansfield. He likewise controls various other interests in different lines and altogether has been a very successful man.

His fellow townsmen, recognizing his worth and ability, called Mr. Wigton to office by electing him in 1905 to the position of county treasurer, and in August of the following year he removed to Mansfield, where he is now busily engaged in the discharge of his duties. In politics he is an earnest democrat and has always taken an active interest in county politics, but has never been a candidate for office before.

On the 11th of November, 1883, in Monroe township Mr. Wigton was united in marriage to Miss Cora E. Peterson, a daughter of Solomon and Lavina Peterson, of Ashland county, Dr. J. A. Hall officiating. They have three children: Ruby W., the wife of Byron King, a farmer of Monroe township; Navie L., fourteen years of age, and Doyle D., ten years of age. Mr. Wigton is a genial, sociable man, but modest and unassuming. He belongs to the different Masonic bodies and the Knights of Pythias fraternities, while his religious faith is indicated by his membership in the Lutheran church. While called by his fellow townsmen to office he cannot justly be termed a public man in desiring to appear prominently in public affairs, for on the contrary he prefers a quiet life and the companionship of his family.

CHARLES S. MOORE.

No matter in how much fantastic theorizing one may indulge as to the secret and causation of success, it will be found after careful analysis that success is due to the possession of certain qualities, including persistency of purpose, ready adaptability, keen discrimination and most of all unwearied industry. These elements are factors in the life of Charles S. Moore and have been manifest in his successful development of the Daily Globe of Shelby.

A native son of this city, he was born September 2, 1874, and in the

paternal line is a representative of one of the oldest families of the county. His great-grandfather, John Jay Smiley, came to this county from the state of New York about 1820. He secured a quarter section of land and cast in his lot with the early settlers who were reclaiming the region for the purpose of civilization and improvement. His daughter, Rosanna Smiley, was a native of the county and a lifelong resident of Shelby, being born and reared upon a farm that now constitutes the site of the waterworks. She became the wife of George Moore. Their son, Wallace Moore, was born and reared on a farm in Sharon township—a tract that is now inside the corporation limits of Shelby, but he is still engaged in carrying on agricultural pursuits on that place. He married Fannie Beelman, who was born in Plymouth township, this county, and Charles S. Moore is the eldest of their family of ten children, of whom eight are yet living. One of his sisters, Rosanna, is the wife of Dr. Keeler, a leading physician of Perry, Oklahoma; Edith, is attending the Indiana State Normal School at Valparaiso; Catherine, is a teacher of commercial courses; Sarah, is a trained nurse in Oklahoma City; Florence, is attending the public schools of Shelby; Benjamin, is a student in the Chicago Dental College, and John Jay, is at home.

Charles S. Moore was educated in the public schools of Shelby and at the age of sixteen years put aside his text-books in order to learn the printer's trade in the office of the Shelby Free Press, having a natural inclination toward that work. He had for two years previous worked in a printing office without compensation before and after school, owing to the attraction which the business had for him. He remained in the Free Press office for two years and then went to Galion, Ohio, where he worked on the Leader for two years. In 1893 he went to Atchison, Kansas, and was there employed on the Atchison Patriot for two years. He also spent one year in traveling as a journeyman printer throughout the south and southwest, and upon his return to Shelby in 1897 he became connected with the Shelby Republican and later with the Shelby News, until April, 1900, when, believing that there was an advantageous opportunity for the publication of a daily paper, he borrowed the sum of one hundred and twenty-five dollars and joined forces with J. C. Stambaugh, who secured his capital by selling a team of mules. With the little sum of money which they thus secured they established the Daily Globe, their first issue being taken from the press on the 24th of April, 1900. The new journal was a folio, nine by twelve, and was run on a job press. Beginning without any support, they built up a subscription list of six hundred in forty-two days and feeling assured that their venture would be a success, they then installed a cylinder press and made their paper a five-column folio. The patronage has grown rapidly from the start and there is now a circulation of eighteen hundred copies per day in Shelby and vicinity. They began in a little room ten by eighteen feet, but after a year were forced to move into larger quarters, where they remained until 1905, when they purchased their present building at No. 37 W. Main street. It is a three-story structure, thirty by one hundred and twenty feet. They also do commercial job printing.

At the time they started out there were three weekly papers here, some of which had been established for half a century. A little later another daily was started, but one by one they have languished and passed into oblivion and today the Globe is the only paper in Shelby. It is well worth the patronage which it receives, for it is published along the most progressive lines of modern journalism, and the business methods instituted by the firm are such as commend them to the patronage, trust and support of the general public. Mr. Moore is also interested in Shelby real estate to a considerable extent and owns his home at No. 68 Grand Boulevard, which is one of the finest residences on that street.

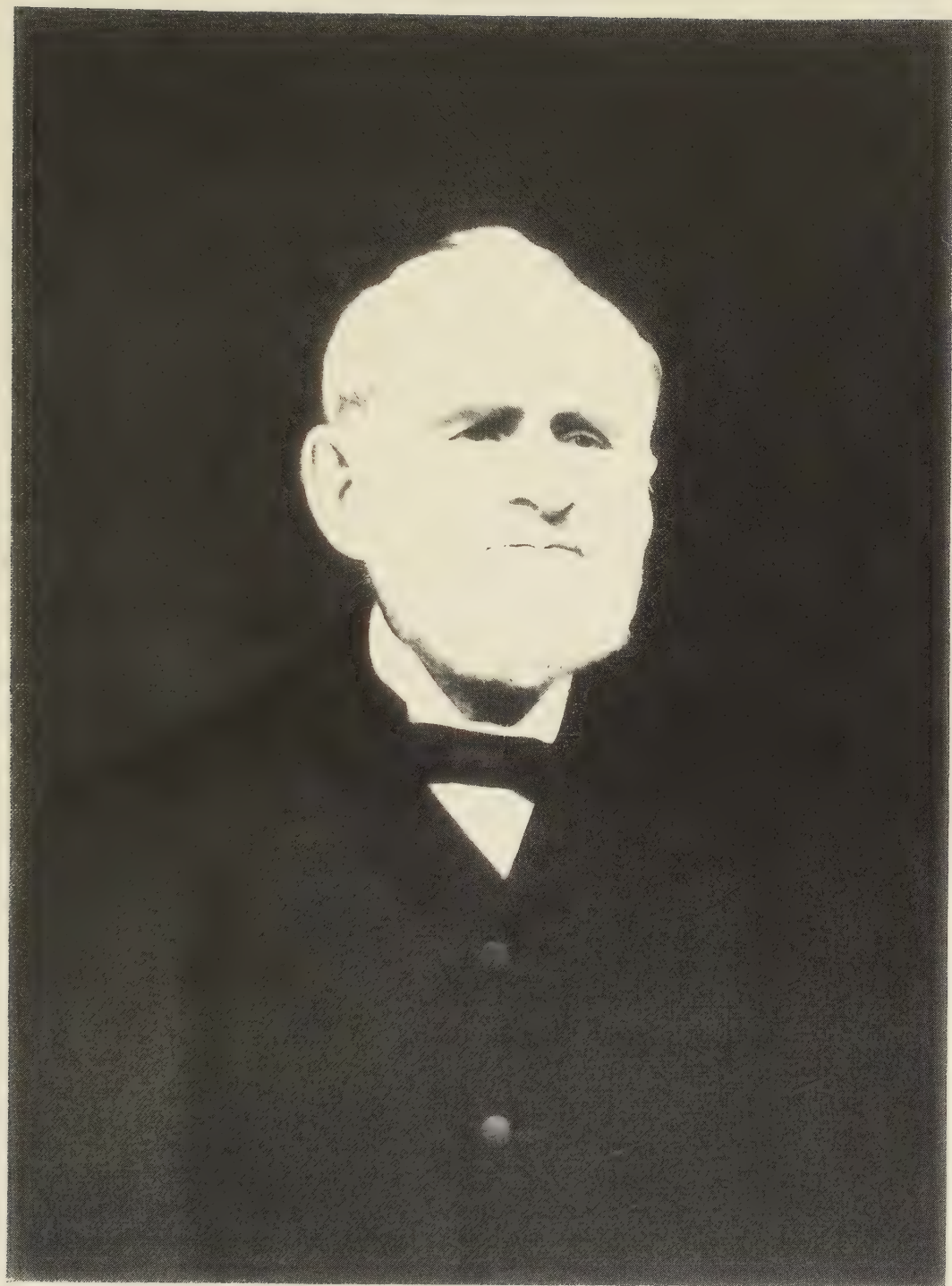
On the 3d of July, 1901, in Mansfield, Mr. Moore was married to Miss Mary A. Statler, a daughter of George W. Statler, an attorney and real-estate dealer of Mansfield. They have two children, Mary and Georgiana, aged respectively six and three years. Fraternally Mr. Moore is a member of the Knights of Pythias in both the subordinate lodge and uniformed rank. He is also connected with the Maccabees, the Modern Woodmen and the Owls. Personally he gives his political support to the republican party, but is not active in politics and publishes a nonpartisan paper. It has ever been his purpose to make this an excellent advertising medium and also an equally good medium for the dissemination of general and local news, and that he has accomplished his purpose is indicated by the success which is attending him.

BENJAMIN BERRY.

The farm on which Benjamin Berry now resides, a tract of one hundred and thirty-six acres, situated in Monroe township, has been his home for more than a half century. He was born July 6, 1827, at Canton, Ohio. His boyhood and youth were spent under the parental roof and in the district schools he acquired his education. He remained at home until he had attained the age of twenty-seven years, when he bought his present farm, comprising one hundred and thirty-six acres, situated in Monroe township, whereon he has since made his home, covering more than a half century. Throughout his entire life he has engaged in general agricultural pursuits but four years ago he put aside all business cares and is now living retired. In the years that have come and gone he has made his farm a valuable tract, owing to the improvements he has placed upon it, including good buildings for the shelter of grain and stock and a good country residence.

It was in 1854 that Mr. Berry was united in marriage to Miss Louisa Smith, who was born in Stark county, Ohio. The marriage was blessed with nine children, namely: Ellen, who has departed this life; Emma, who lives near Newville, Ohio; Laura, who makes her home near St. Johns; Mary, of Bellville; Francis, a farmer of Mifflin township; Edward, Herman and Cloyde, all of whom are deceased; and Charles, who operates the home farm. The wife and mother passed to her final reward in 1886.

Mr. Berry's study of the political questions and issues of the day has led



him to give hearty support to the principles of democracy. For two terms he served as township trustee, while at various times he has served as a member of the school board. He is a member of the Lutheran church, in which he is serving as an elder.

Mr. Berry has now passed the eighty-first milestone on life's journey and during this long period he has seen many wonderful changes in Richland county. He has lived to see this once wild region become one of the prosperous sections of the east, dotted here and there with thriving towns and villages. He has also lived to see the crude farm machinery replaced with the more modern inventions and has witnessed the introduction of the telegraph and the telephone, and no pioneer of the county has taken a more active part in bringing about the transformation that has here been wrought than has this venerable and honored citizen.

LOUIS S. KUEBLER.

Louis S. Kuebler has been closely associated with the interests of Mansfield since 1876 as editor and publisher of the Mansfield Courier and in this connection is well known in journalistic circles throughout southern Ohio. A native of the Buckeye state, he was born in Tiffin, Seneca county, in 1854, and is of German lineage, his parents being Anthony and Frances (Schabacker) Kuebler, both of whom were natives of Germany. The father came to America about 1840, settling in Seneca county, Ohio, and following his marriage established his home in Tiffin, where he reared his family.

Louis S. Kuebler acquired his education through the medium of the public schools of Seneca county and then began learning the printer's trade, with which he has since been identified. Gradually he has worked his way upward, becoming familiar with every department of the business, and for thirty-two years he has now been editorially connected with newspaper publication in Richland county. He removed from Cleveland to Mansfield in 1876 and began the publication of the Mansfield Courier, which was established in 1872 and is the only German paper published in Richland county. It has an extensive circulation among the German speaking residents of this part of the state and handles with ability and clearness the subjects which are of general interest in the community as well as those of wider scope and importance as affecting state and national welfare. The Courier has a splendidly equipped plant and is democratic in political complexion. In addition to the publication of the paper Mr. Kuebler is conducting an extensive general job printing business, receiving a most liberal patronage in that connection. Mr. Kuebler is recognized as one of the prominent men in democratic ranks in Richland county and served as chairman of the democratic executive committee in 1899 and again in 1905. He was a candidate for and elected county treasurer in 1902, which office he filled for four years.

In 1884 Mr. Kuebler was married to Miss Lena Matthes, of Mansfield,

a daughter of Adam Matthes, and they now have two children, Herman and Marie. In a review of his life work it will be seen that Mr. Kuebler possesses many of the strong and salient characteristics of a Teutonic ancestry, combined with the spirit of enterprise and progress so characteristic of the typical American. Too broad minded for local partisanship, he manifests the deepest interest in his state and the country at large while laboring effectively and earnestly for municipal interests.

A. W. CREVLING.

A. W. Crevling, who successfully carries on agricultural pursuits in Blooming Grove township, was born in Columbia county, Pennsylvania, January 17, 1841. Both his paternal and maternal great-grandfathers participated in the Revolutionary war. His parents, Jacob and Martha (Melick) Crevling, were natives of New Jersey. In his boyhood days the father removed to Pennsylvania and from Columbia county, that state, made the overland journey by wagon to Richland county, arriving here on the 5th of May, 1848. Throughout his active business career he devoted his time and energies to farming and on locating in this county resided in Cass township for seven years, on the expiration of which period he settled in Blooming Grove township. Here he made his home until called to his final rest in 1878. His wife, whom he had married in the Keystone state, passed away in this county in 1890. Their union was blessed with seven children, of whom our subject is the only survivor. The first three died in infancy, while Franklin, Alexander and Priscilla are also now deceased.

A. W. Crevling mastered the branches of learning which constitute the curriculum of the public schools and remained under the parental roof until he had attained the age of twenty-eight years. For six years he was engaged in teaching, imparting clearly and readily to others the knowledge that he had acquired. Since starting out in life on his own account he has been connected with agricultural interests in Blooming Grove township, owning one hundred and fifty acres of well improved and productive land. His untiring industry and indefatigable energy have brought him a well merited and enviable degree of success in the cultivation of his fields and he has long been recognized as one of the substantial and progressive agriculturists of the community.

In 1868 Mr. Crevling was joined in wedlock to Miss Zerada Burns, whose birth occurred in Rome, Blooming Grove township, September 9, 1847, and who has spent her entire life here. They have three children, namely: Verda, the wife of Henry Gates; Dora, who is the wife of Sherman Pittenger, a farmer of Blooming Grove township; and Boyd, who operates the home farm.

Mr. Crevling cast his first ballot for Abraham Lincoln and has since been a staunch supporter of the republican party. He served his fellow townsmen as justice of the peace for three years, his decisions being ever strictly fair and

impartial. Both he and his wife are devoted and faithful members of the Methodist Episcopal church and are held in high regard and esteem throughout the community in which they reside. His interests are thoroughly identified with those of Richland county, where he has now made his home for sixty years, and at all times he is ready to lend his aid and cooperation to any movement or measure instituted to promote the general welfare of town and county.

J. F. DILL.

J. F. Dill, who is successfully engaged in general agricultural pursuits on section 22, Washington township, is a native of Germany, his birth having occurred in the province of Nassau on the 7th of July, 1863. His parents, William and Ann C. (Rissler) Dill, were also natives of the fatherland, the former born July 2, 1823, and the latter on the 19th of December, 1823. In the year 1866 the father brought his family to the new world, their home being established in a log cabin on a small farm in Washington township, Richland county, Ohio. Here William Dill diligently and successfully carried on his farming interests until recent years, when he retired from active work and has since made his home with his son, J. F. He is one of the pioneers who aided in reclaiming this district for the uses of civilization by their untiring energy and perseverance in its cultivation and development. His wife passed away in this county in 1892. Their family numbered five children, as follows: Philip, of Jefferson township; Catherine, the wife of Charles J. Rummel, residing in West Cairo, Ohio; John P., who makes his home in Olathe, Kansas; J. F., of this review; and one who is deceased.

J. F. Dill supplemented the preliminary education which he acquired in the common schools by two years' attendance in the high school at Bellville and one year at the seminary in Lexington. He afterward pursued a business course at the Normal University of Ada, Ohio, and when nineteen years of age began teaching school, which profession he followed for a period of nineteen years, imparting clearly and readily to others the knowledge that he had acquired. Turning his attention to agricultural interests, in 1900 he purchased sixty-two and a half acres of land on section 22, Washington township, and was engaged in its operation for two years, when he disposed of the property. In 1902 he purchased the tract of one hundred acres on which he now resides. The place was in an unimproved condition, but he has remodeled the buildings and carried on the work of cultivation and development until the farm now presents a neat and attractive appearance, and its owner is classed with the enterprising and progressive agriculturists of the community.

On the 9th of June, 1892, Mr. Dill was united in marriage to Miss Chloe S. Dill, whose birth occurred in Morrow county, Ohio, January 6, 1869, her parents being Phillip and Elizabeth (Freeland) Dill. Her father was a native of Germany, born in 1838, and came to America in 1848, taking up his abode in Richland county, Ohio, where he learned the wagonmaker's trade. He afterward removed to Johnsville, in Morrow county, where his death

occurred in 1900. His wife, whose natal day was April 27, 1834, still survives and makes her home in Morrow county. The children born to this worthy couple were ten in number, namely: Albert W., of Galion, Ohio; Jerry H. and James M., who reside in Morrow county, Ohio; Charles F., who makes his home in Oregon; Mrs. Anna M. Paul, living in Jefferson township; Mrs. Amelia C. Kerr, of Williamsport, Ohio; Mrs. Dill; Susan Doner, of Clark county, Ohio; Mrs. Phoebe Ziger, whose home is in Galion, Ohio; and Ida, deceased. Unto Mr. and Mrs. Dill have been born eight children, as follows: Ira W. and Ida M., twins; Bertha A.; John F.; Harold E.; Catherine; Martha; and Alice.

Mr. Dill is a democrat in his political views and is now serving for the fourth term as township clerk, his fellow townsmen recognizing his capability and fidelity in the discharge of official duties. He is also master of the Washington Grange, and his religious faith is indicated by his membership in the German Evangelical church, with which his wife is also identified. They are both well known and highly respected residents of the community, their genuine personal worth and sterling traits of character winning for them the friendship and regard of all with whom they have come in contact.

CHARLES L. McCLELLAN.

Charles L. McClellan, capably filling the position of clerk of the courts at Mansfield, was born in Butler, Richland county, Ohio, November 29, 1864, a son of John A. and Sarah A. (Miles) McClellan. His father was a native of Pennsylvania and came to this county at the age of two years. He was a carpenter by trade and in his later years gave his attention to farming. He lived a busy life, characterized by fidelity to duty in every relation, and thus gained the confidence and good will of all with whom he came in contact. He died August 15, 1897, while his wife, a native of this county, died when her son Charles was but five years of age.

The boy afterward made his home with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. William Rider, near Butler. He spent his youth on a farm and there acquired his early education in the district schools, while later he attended the Greentown Academy at Perrysville and also the Wooster (Ohio) University. He afterward engaged in teaching school for several terms and with a broad general knowledge to serve as the foundation upon which to rear the superstructure of professional learning, he took up the study of law as a student in the Cincinnati Law School, from which he was graduated in the class of 1894, the degree of Bachelor of Law being then conferred upon him. He returned at once to Mansfield and being admitted to the bar at Columbus in the fall of the same year, he opened an office in this city with Louis M. Weaver, under the firm style of Weaver & McClellan. This partnership was continued until 1900, when Mr. McClellan entered the office of clerk of the courts as deputy, under Allen S. Beach, and served in that capacity until 1902, when he was elected to his present office. In 1905 he was reelected

so that he is now serving for the second term, and that he was again the choice of the people was evidence of the capability and promptness with which he discharged his duties during the first term. He has always taken a lively interest in local politics and has been active in the ranks of the democratic party.

On the 19th of September, 1894, Mr. McClellan was married near Lucas, Ohio, to Miss Ociea Mitchell, a daughter of John Mitchell, a farmer of Monroe township. They have three children: Ruth, Lucile and John R., seven, five and two years of age, respectively. The parents are members of the First Lutheran church at Mansfield, and Mr. McClellan belongs to the Knights of Pythias, the Elks, the Maccabees and the Modern Woodmen, while in more specifically professional lines he is connected with the Richland County Bar Association.

GEORGE HOLTZ.

George Holtz, who is numbered among the enterprising and progressive farmers of Richland county, owns a well improved farm of one hundred and twenty acres, situated on section 11, Jackson township. He is a native of Germantown, Perry county, Pennsylvania, born April 15, 1830, and when a little lad of three years came with his parents, Jacob and Katharine (Shambough) Holtz, who were likewise natives of Perry county, to Richland county, the journey being made by wagon. The father settled on a farm in Jackson township, near Bunker Hill schoolhouse, this being then a wild and uncultivated district. The father at once began to clear and further develop this tract, and with the assistance of his sons in due course of time placed it under a good state of cultivation. His family numbered six sons and six daughters, of whom two sons and two daughters still survive.

George Holtz, as above stated, was but three years of age at the time of the parents' removal to Richland county, so that he has practically spent his entire life in this section of the state. He shared with the other members of the family in the hardships and privations incident to life on the frontier and gave his father the benefit of his services on the home farm until he had reached years of maturity. He enjoyed no educational advantages, owing to the unsettled condition of the country during the period of his boyhood and youth. However, in later years, through experience and observation, he has greatly added to his fund of knowledge. Upon starting out in life on his own account he chose the occupation to which he had been reared and in 1865 located on his present farm, now comprising one hundred and twenty acres, although his possessions formerly embraced two hundred acres, but he has since sold a tract of eighty acres. His place is improved with good buildings, including a brick house, which was erected in 1835, a good barn forty feet by seventy-six with a wing sixty feet in length, this having been erected by Mr. Holtz in 1875. Mr. Holtz is engaged in general farming and stock

raising, making a specialty of horses and Durham cattle, he having been very successful in the latter branch of business.

Mr. Holtz was united in marriage to Miss Margaret Ott, who was born in Germany and emigrated to America with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Ott, when a little maiden of three years. The marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Holtz was blessed with five children: Jeremiah, who died at the age of fifty years, leaving a family of six children, while his widow has also passed away; Sarah, the wife of George Roush, a resident of Jackson township, and the mother of two children; Conrad, who died, leaving two children; Mrs. Mary Anna Low, who also passed away, and Jacob Winston, also deceased.

Mrs. Holtz gives his political support to the men and measures of democracy and is a member of the Lutheran church. Mr. Holtz has a wide acquaintance not only in his home locality, but in many sections of Richland county, and all who know him have for him high regard, for he has never been known to take advantage of another in any trade transaction, his business affairs ever being conducted in a most straightforward and businesslike manner.

WILLIAM E. O'DONNELL.

William E. O'Donnell, who for sixteen years has been in the public service of Richland county and is filling the position of county recorder for the second term, was born in the Province of Connaught, in County Mayo, Ireland, October 13, 1860, his parents being Edward and Mary (McLaughlin) O'Donnell, the latter now deceased. Their family numbered four sons and three daughters, of whom the following are living: John, a section foreman at Marion, Ohio; Susan and Elizabeth, unmarried; Margaret, the wife of Patrick Masterson, of Columbus, Ohio.

Mr. O'Donnell came to America with his parents at the age of five years, the family home being established at Springfield, Ohio, in 1865. There he spent his boyhood and acquired his education through the medium of the public schools. At the age of nineteen years he came to Mansfield to enter an apprenticeship at the molder's trade with the Aultman-Taylor Machinery Company. He continued with that company for nine years as one of its most trusted and capable representatives and then resigned his position to become a member of the police force under R. B. McCrorry. After serving for three years in that capacity he was elected city marshal in 1881 and filled the office for four years. He then returned to the police force for two years under Joseph Patrick Henry. A change of administration occasioned his leaving that department and he returned to his trade with the old firm, where he remained until elected county recorder in 1901. Three years later he was reelected and is now nearing the completion of his second term. In discharging his public duties he has ever been found prompt and reliable, his course reflecting credit upon himself and proving eminently satisfactory to his constituents.

Mr. O'Donnell was married in Mansfield to Miss Mary Casey, a daughter of Thomas Casey, of this city. They have four children: William, Nellie, Edward and Thomas, aged respectively twenty, nineteen, eighteen and ten years. The parents are members of St. Peter's Catholic church, and Mr. O'Donnell is an honorary member of the Iowa Molders' Union, with which he was formerly in active connection. His political allegiance is given to the democracy. He is a man of genial, jovial nature, cordial and kindly in spirit and easily wins friends.

SAMUEL S. GUTSHALL.

Samuel S. Gutshall, living on section 35, Plymouth township, is the owner of a good tract of land and has long been associated with the agricultural interests of the community. He was born at Blain, Perry county, Pennsylvania, March 20, 1856, a son of Henry and Sarah (Cook) Gutshall, who were born, reared and married in the Keystone state. They arrived in Richland county about 1877, coming after their son Samuel S. had located here. They made their home in Plymouth township and resided in this locality until the father was called to his final rest. He passed away at the age of seventy-eight years, while his widow now resides at Ashland, at the age of eighty-one years. They were the parents of seven children, and there was one older than Samuel S. Gutshall and his twin sister.

The subject of this review is truly a self-made man and one who deserves great credit for what he has accomplished in life, for at ten years of age he started out on his own account, being employed at farm labor and in driving teams. He was employed by others until twenty-six years of age, and in 1874 he came to Richland county, where he has since made his home.

Mr. Gutshall was twenty-six years of age when he married Miss Mary Jane Faulkner, a native of Plymouth township and a daughter of George Faulkner. The young couple began their domestic life upon the farm which is still their home, Mr. Gutshall purchasing one hundred and two acres of land from his father-in-law, while his wife owns eighty acres, so that their total holdings in this place comprise one hundred and eighty-two acres, and they also have fifty acres elsewhere which Mr. Gutshall purchased about two years ago. Upon their land there are three dwellings and an attractive, commodious and modern farm, which was built by Mr. Gutshall at a cost of three thousand dollars. He follows farming and stock-raising, is practical in his methods and accomplishes whatever he undertakes.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Gutshall has been blessed with seven children: George F., who is now a merchant of Kansas; Anna; Ivan B.; Ethel; Ray; and Nina and Viva, twins. The parents are consistent and faithful members of the Methodist Episcopal church, and Mr. Gutshall is a democrat, who has held various school and road offices. He is interested in all that pertains to

the welfare of the community and its substantial progress, and gradually he is making advancement on the road to success, being now numbered among the substantial agriculturists of his community.

CHARLES N. GAUMER.

Charles N. Gaumer, who for many years was prominently known as one of the leading democratic editors of Ohio, is now retired from active connection with business affairs but is still financially interested in various corporations and business concerns. He was born in Adamsville, Muskingum county, Ohio, November 19, 1849. His father, Jonathan Gaumer, was a native of the same county, a carpenter and farmer. He married Mahala Barrett and died in the year 1895, his widow still surviving at the age of eighty-four years. The family were long pioneers of Muskingum county, coming to Ohio a century ago from Somerset county, Pennsylvania. Jacob Gaumer, the great-grandfather of our subject, was an officer in the Revolutionary war, and was present at the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown. He came to Ohio with his family in the year 1806 and located near Zanesville. His son, Daniel Gaumer, grandfather of Charles N., came to Ohio three years later and established his home in the then unbroken forest, a few miles north of Zanesville. He was a soldier in the war of 1812.

Charles N. Gaumer was the second in a family of nine children, of whom six are yet living. His boyhood days were spent near Adamsville on a farm, to which his father removed when he was but a young lad. His education was acquired in the country schools and at the age of eighteen years he began teaching, following the profession for five years. He then entered the field of journalism as city editor of the Zanesville Signal, and after a short time, when he had become familiar with newspaper publication in its various phases, he purchased the St. Clairsville Gazette, taking charge on the 1st of November, 1873. He conducted that paper successfully until February 1, 1883, when he came to Mansfield and purchased the Shield and Banner, one of the leading weekly newspapers of Ohio. He continued to issue this as a weekly paper until June, 1888, when he also established the Daily Shield, conducting the two until January 1, 1894, when the Shield Publishing Company was organized, Mr. Gaumer remaining as manager of the corporation until July, 1896, when he sold his interest and retired. During his ownership of those papers he acted alternately as business manager and editor, according to the needs of the situation, and sometimes served in both capacities. The Shield has practically been the only democratic organ of Richland county, although there were two other democratic papers in existence when he entered the ranks of journalism in Richland county, but, like several others that have since been started, they were short lived. That as editor of the Shield he was an earnest and influential worker for the party is evidenced by the fact that democracy has never been so strong since as when he was publishing the Shield. Under his guidance and control the business was rapidly increased and he soon gained a large subscription list



E. M. Garrison.

for both the weekly and daily editions, the paper proving a success from a financial standpoint as well as from an influential one. He at all times embraced and utilized the most advanced ideas in connection with modern journalism and gave to the public a dignified, but vigorous and entertaining sheet, devoted not only to political interests, but to the dissemination of local and general news, in such a manner as to insure the continuance of a liberal patronage. While he has now retired from active connection with business management, Mr. Gaumer is still a director of the Bank of Mansfield and of the Zanesville Tile Company and is interested in many other commercial and financial concerns.

In community affairs he has wielded a wide and helpful influence and has always stood for progress and improvement in all lines relating to the general good. A staunch democrat since age conferred upon him the right of franchise, he has taken an active part in local and state politics and was chairman of the central and executive committees in Belmont county for six years prior to his removal to Mansfield. His work in that capacity was most gratifying to the followers of the party. He aided in carefully systematizing the working forces and securing results which enhanced the interests of democracy in that locality. He was also a member of the city council of St. Clairsville, and in 1889, after his removal to Mansfield, he was a candidate on the democratic ticket for the state legislature, the strongest contest then being for the nomination, in which his opponent was Judge Mansfield, then a popular young attorney. This contest, in which Mr. Gaumer was victorious, was one of the most bitter ever fought in Richland county, though the contestants remained good friends throughout the struggle. Mr. Gaumer was elected that fall and was reelected in 1891, serving two terms of two years each as one of the lawmakers of the state. He gave careful consideration to each question that came up for settlement and championed many progressive measures. In 1880 he was a candidate for presidential elector, on the ticket headed by General Hancock.

While Mr. Gaumer was a member of the state legislature, his brother, Daniel H., was representative from the Zanesville district in the state senate. He was also a newspaper man, as was their older brother, Thomas M. Gaumer. The former published the Zanesville Signal, while the latter was publisher of the Urbana Democrat. Both are now deceased. At the present writing Charles N. Gaumer is a member of the board of trustees of the Ohio State School for the Blind, at Columbus, being appointed by Governor Herrick in 1905 for a term of five years. He has also been a director of Wittenberg College at Springfield, Ohio, for the past sixteen years and is a director of the Young Men's Christian Association at Mansfield. His fraternal relations are with the Knights of Pythias and of St. Luke's Lutheran church, in which he is serving as elder.

On the 22d of October, 1874, Mr. Gaumer was married at Adamsville, Ohio, to Miss Susan Slater, a daughter of Harrison V. Slater, a prominent farmer of that place. Their home is a beautiful residence at No. 30 South Mulberry street, which was erected by Mr. Gaumer twenty-two years ago.

His rise in the world has been by the gradual stages that mark orderly progression. Each forward step in his career is easily discernible and the success which he has achieved is attributable to the fit utilization of the innate talents which are his and the directing of his efforts along the lines where mature and rare discrimination lead the way.

SAMUEL S. BRICKER.

Samuel S. Bricker, judge of the probate court, and one who in his official service has gained high commendation, was born in Jackson township, Richland county, about two miles east of Shelby, on the 15th day of April, 1865. His father, Isaac Bricker, was a native of Pennsylvania and arrived in Richland county about 1840 in company with his parents, who lived on what is now known as the Bricker homestead, four miles southeast of Shelby. There Isaac Bricker remained until his marriage, when he removed to the farm upon which the birth of Judge Bricker occurred. Subsequently he purchased the old homestead property and continued to reside there until his demise in 1889. He had crossed the plains in 1849, making two trips to California, where he engaged in mining with considerable success. This gave him his start in life and with the capital he had acquired on the coast he returned about 1856 to resume farming in Richland county. He married Caroline Sipe, who was also a native of Pennsylvania and came to Richland county with her parents about the time the Bricker family arrived here. She is still living at the age of seventy-one years.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Bricker became the parents of fifteen children, of whom twelve are living and are married. One brother, William R., is title officer of the Hamilton Trust Company, of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. B. B. Bricker is a hardware merchant at Prattville, Michigan, while a sister, Mrs. Dr. W. J. Barnes, also resides there. Another brother, C. R., is engaged in general merchandising in the west, while the others are living in the vicinity of Shelby and the old family home.

Judge Bricker, who was the sixth in order of birth, acquired his early education in the country schools of this county and afterwards attended the Northwestern Ohio Normal University at Ada and a private school at Monmouth, Illinois. He subsequently spent two years on farms in Illinois and Iowa, after which he returned to this county and taught his home school for several years. He then entered the law office of Connelly & Laser at Mansfield, where he read law for one year, after which he further continued his studies in the Ohio State University, from which he was graduated in 1892. In June of the same year he was admitted to the bar and at once entered upon the active practice of his profession, forming a partnership with J. C. Laser, under the firm name of Laser & Bricker. Later C. H. Workman was admitted as junior member of the firm and this partnership continued until 1895, when it was dissolved and the firm of Bricker & Workman was organized. Judge Bricker continued in the general practice of law until elected probate judge in 1902. He received public endorsement of his first term's service in his reelection in

1905, having been given an unusually large majority. During his term the law was passed permitting the establishment of juvenile courts, and he has availed himself of the opportunity to establish such an institution, which has proven most far-reaching and beneficial in its work. He appointed Captain A. G. Thornton a probation officer and has been judge of this court since its establishment, has handled a large number of cases and has done much tangible good in the reformation of juvenile offenders and in finding good homes for many children.

Judge Bricker has always been active in the local work of the democratic party and earnestly desires its success. He has also figured somewhat prominently in the financial and commercial institutions of the city, being a director and third vice president in the Farmers Savings & Trust Company and also interested in other financial institutions of the city and the public service corporations. He also owns some county and city real estate, including an interest in the old family homestead and his own home at 112 Sturges avenue, one of the finest residence locations in the city.

On the 1st of November, 1892, Mr. Bricker was married to Miss Harriet Auld, a daughter of D. N. Auld, a prominent farmer of Marion county, Ohio. They have four children, Marguerite, Genevieve, Samuel A. and David J., aged respectively fifteen, thirteen, eleven and eight years.

Judge Ricker is well known as an exemplary representative of the Masonic fraternity. He is identified with its various bodies and he also belongs to the Benevolent & Protective Order of Elks, the Knights of Pythias, the junior order U. A. M. Maccabees, the Modern Woodmen and the Foresters, while for eight years he has been record keeper for the Maccabees. He is also a trustee in the First Presbyterian church, in which he holds membership. His influence has always been on the side of right, progress and humanitarianism, and in the discharge of the duties of his office, especially in the work of the juvenile court, he is demonstrating the fact, which is too often forgotten by the judiciary, that the law is not merely for a punishment to the individual but a protection, and thus he is working toward that higher ideal which in recent years has been manifested in the work of the courts whereby the individual is saved from his own evil tendencies by the efforts that are brought forward to cultivate his best qualities.

JAMES EDWARD PAYNE.

James Edward Payne, who since 1904 has been successfully engaged in the cement business in Mansfield, prior to which time he served for two terms in the office of sheriff of Richland county, was born in Wooster, Ohio, April 17, 1861, his parents being John Henry and Mary Ann (Hunt) Payne. The father, a native of Somerset, England, where his birth occurred April 10, 1828, emigrated to America in 1847 and departed this life on the 29th of January, 1872. He was a stonemason by trade. The mother of our subject, who still survives, was born in Mercer county, Pennsylvania, April 25, 1825, and made the overland journey to Ohio in the spring of 1832.

James Edward Payne has spent practically his entire life in Mansfield, having been brought to this city in August, 1861. He acquired his education in the public schools here, well equipping himself for the practical and responsible duties that come after text-books are laid aside. Becoming a prominent factor in local politics, he was made chairman of the democratic central committee in 1899, and in November of the following year was elected sheriff. That he won the approval of his fellow townsmen in the faithful and capable discharge of his duties is indicated by the fact that he was again elected to the same office in November, 1902, and, as during his first term, fully justified the confidence and trust that had been reposed in him. Upon retiring from his official duties he became connected with the cement business, in which he is still engaged, meeting with a creditable and gratifying measure of success by reason of his excellent business qualifications and well directed energy.

On the 31st of March, 1886, at Mansfield, Ohio, Mr. Payne was united in marriage to Miss Jennie Hall and they have two daughters—Evangeline, now the wife of Paul A. Wien; and Mary Martha Payne.

Fraternally Mr. Payne is connected with Mansfield Lodge, A. F. & A. M., Mansfield Commandery, No. 21, K. T., and Mansfield Lodge of the Benevolent & Protective Order of Elks. His religious faith is indicated by his membership in the United Presbyterian church, and he is well and favorably known in the city which has always been his home, his many good traits of heart and mind having won for him the esteem and regard of all with whom he has come in contact.

JONAS G. SMITH.

Jonas G. Smith, well known in Mansfield, was born in Wooster, Wayne county, Ohio, June 27, 1827, but in his boyhood days became a resident of Mansfield, which was then a little village, giving but little promise of the growth which would transform it into a populous city. He continued a resident of Mansfield up to the time of his death, with the exception of a brief period of five years spent with his parents on their farm four miles east of the city on the Ashland road. As a business man and as a public official he made an excellent record, for in every relation of life he was true to the trust reposed in him and he never deviated from a course which his judgment dictated as right between himself and his fellowmen. He lived to witness remarkable changes in Mansfield, including the arrival of the first railroad engine in the city. It made the trip in August of the year in which the Smith family took up their abode here and the line was the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad.

Entering upon his business career, Jonas Smith secured a position in the auditor's office as deputy, there remaining from 1854 until 1866.

In the meantime he was elected to the office of auditor, his previous experience in the office well qualifying him for the position, the duties of which he discharged with promptness and fidelity. On his retirement he turned his attention to the grocery and produce business, in which he con-

tinued until 1870, when he was appointed a special agent for the United States Life Insurance Company, having jurisdiction over a district that included Richland and six adjoining counties. He thus served for six years and was then again called to public office, being elected as city clerk in 1880. He filled that position in a most capable manner for six years, during which time he codified and superintended the first complete code of ordinances which the city of Mansfield ever had. In 1890 he was elected justice of the peace and was reelected in 1893, continuing in the office until his death. In his official capacity he acquired a vast fund of knowledge in regard to public affairs of the city and county and was a recognized authority on dates and figures pertaining to municipal interests. His political allegiance was given to the democracy and he never wavered in support of his principles, yet was never a bitter partisan. He was a warm personal friend of Allen G. Thurman and many others who figured prominently in political circles, and his record in office was one over which there fell no shadow of wrong or suspicion of evil. Indeed, for more than a half century he was a prominent figure in Mansfield, and no man enjoyed public confidence to a greater degree or was more widely and favorably known than was Jonas Smith. His activities also extended to other lines aside from political and business affairs. He was one of the four men who organized the first Lutheran church of Mansfield and his aid could always be counted upon to further public progress and promote general improvement.

On the 1st of July, 1851, was celebrated the marriage of Jonas Smith and Miss Esther Jane Leech, a daughter of John Leech, the ceremony taking place on her father's farm. They became the parents of six children, all of whom survived the father, namely: F. P., a resident of Plymouth; Mrs. Peter Purtell, who is located in Columbus; Ella S., wife of Fred F. Black, of Mansfield; William B.; Elizabeth C., wife of J. H. Berry, of Mansfield; and Albert, of Pittsburg. The father's demise occurred in Virginia, June 29, 1897. He had for years been a prominent member of the Masonic fraternity and a loyal member of the Lutheran church, and, in fact, his entire life was characterized by an unfaltering fidelity to manly principles.

The family in its various branches is well known in Richland county and well deserving of mention in this volume. In 1874 Miss Ella Smith was married to Frederick F. Black, who was born in 1849, and unto them have been born three children, of whom two are living, Judson and Joseph Frederick Black. In the schools of Mansfield Mr. Black acquired his education. His father was the founder of the Brotherhood of Railway Conductors and was one of the oldest conductors on the Pennsylvania Railroad. When he passed away his fellow workers erected a monument to his memory. Frederick F. Black, like his father, became connected with railroading and remained in the service for over twenty years as one of the most competent and trusted engineers in the employ of the Pennsylvania Railroad. His run was between Mansfield and Toledo and he took the first train over the road from Mansfield to Toledo. He was also a member of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and likewise belonged to the Independent Order of Odd Fellows. His political allegiance was given to the democracy. He died

very suddenly July 6, 1887, and his loss was deeply regretted, for he was one of Mansfield's most highly respected citizens, enjoying the regard not only of his railroad associates, but of all who knew him.

John H. Berry, who was born in 1857, married Miss Elizabeth C. Smith, daughter of Jonas Smith, September 26, 1883, and to them has been born a son, Charles H. Berry, whose natal day was May 23, 1887, and who was educated in the Mansfield schools. John H. Berry is a prominent business man of the city, being the owner of the Mansfield Brass Foundry, with which business he has been connected since 1892, employing from fifteen to twenty men when operating the foundry to its full capacity. He is as well known and popular socially as he is in business circles and is a valued representative of the Odd Fellows and Masonic lodges. His political support is given the democracy, and he is a member of St. Luke's Lutheran church. He stands among those men whose progressive spirit is contributing much to Mansfield's upbuilding, and wherever he is known he is held in high esteem for what he has accomplished in the business world and the methods he has employed to secure his success.

JOHN CARLTON STAMBAUGH.

John Carlton Stambaugh, one of the owners and publishers of the Daily Globe of Shelby, his native city, was born November 17, 1875. His father, Samuel F. Stambaugh, was a real-estate dealer and is a native of Pennsylvania, who came to Shelby about 1867, and is still living at the age of sixty years. He wedded Mary E. Moore, who was a native of Crawford county, Ohio, and is also living, being now about sixty-one years of age. Their family numbered two sons and a daughter, of whom John C. is the oldest. The others are: Mary Grace, the wife of R. L. Castor, city editor of the Globe, and Luther Earl.

As a public-school student in Shelby, John C. Stambaugh passed through consecutive grades until he completed the high-school course and afterward attended Midland College at Atchison, Kansas. When nineteen years of age he entered the office of the Daily Patriot of Atchison, of which his father was proprietor. His newspaper experience began in the composing room, where he remained for two years. In the fall of 1898 he came to Shelby and in 1900, in partnership with C. S. Moore, established the Daily Globe. This has been a most successful venture from the beginning, and extended mention is made of the business in connection with the sketch of Mr. Moore on another page of this volume. Aside from the paper, Mr. Stambaugh likewise has other interests in Shelby, including some city real estate.

Mr. Stambaugh belongs to the fraternal order of Eagles and votes with the democracy. He is rather quiet and reserved in manner, but is at all times pleasant and courteous and possesses the substantial qualities of a successful and enterprising business man.

GUSTAV ADOLPH BAER.

Gustav Adolph Baer, now filling the position of county sheriff, was born August 15, 1865, at Schoenfeld, in the province of Brandenburg, Prussia. His father, Henry Baer, was a native of that place and was a blacksmith by trade. Coming to America in 1872 he settled in Mansfield, where he worked at his trade in the employ of the Aultman-Taylor Company, and is still engaged in that line, although seventy-four years of age. His wife, Mrs. Augusta Baer, likewise a native of Brandenburg, Prussia, has now reached the age of seventy years.

Gustav A. Baer, the second in order of birth in a family of six children, all of whom are yet living, was but six and a half years of age when the family home was established in Mansfield, where he spent his boyhood days and largely acquired his education in the public schools, having previously attended school for six months in his native land. He became a factor in business circles when at the age of fifteen years he entered the Mansfield Woolen Mills, which were located on the present site of the Mansfield Lumber Company. There he remained for two years, after which he entered upon an apprenticeship to the machinist's trade in the Aultman-Taylor works. That he was faithful, trustworthy and competent is indicated by the fact that he remained in their employ until 1905, with the exception of one year spent in Chicago in the same line of business.

Mr. Baer has been more or less active in political circles and public life for a number of years. In 1896 he was elected township clerk of Madison township, in which office he served for two terms of two years each, or until 1900, continuing work at his trade in the meantime. In fact, he retained his position until the 1st of January, 1906, when he entered upon the duties of the office of county sheriff, to which he had been elected the previous November. He has been the incumbent in that position for three years and at the present time is the democratic candidate for reelection. He has done most strenuous duty in this office, having been called upon to enforce many laws against strong opposition, a situation which none of his predecessors had faced. In every instance he has proven himself equal to the occasion and his administration has met with the hearty endorsement of both parties. He is very popular with all classes, but particularly with the working element. In all three campaigns in which he has been a candidate for nomination he has carried every precinct in the city in which he has spent almost his entire life and where he is well known. When he was a candidate for reelection for township clerk, and again for renomination for county sheriff, on which occasion a few of his political enemies put up an apparently strong opponent, he has led his ticket by an unprecedented majority of twenty-eight hundred. He came of a family in limited financial circumstances and had no special advantages at the outset of his career, nor did his family ties give him any particular influence. He has reached his present place of prominence by the manifestation of sterling qualities that he has displayed from his youth to the present time, and the honors which have come to him are well earned. After qualifying as a voter he was chosen by his ward and county to represent his party at

various county, congressional, judicial and state conventions, wherein his opinion has carried weight, and he has always been an uniting worker for the best interests of democracy. While he had at all times a laudable ambition from his boyhood to hold public office he has never obligated himself to any politician nor accepted any pay for any political service outside of his well earned salary as an officer, even paying his own expenses at the conventions which he has attended.

Mr. Baer was married on the 24th of December, 1901, by the Rev. H. L. Wild, to Miss Mary Elizabeth Miller, whose home was in Sharon township, near Shelby. Fraternally Mr. Baer is connected with the Odd Fellows, the Maccabees, the Modern Woodmen, the Independent Order of Foresters, the Red Men, the Eagles and the International Association of Machinists, of which he was serving as financial secretary when elected sheriff. He is a member of the First English Lutheran church and has served on various committees in that body. His influence is always given on the side of right, justice, truth, of good government and clean politics. He makes no claim to being anything but a plain, unassuming man, but his fellow citizens have come to esteem and honor him as one who is loyal to a trust and who is working for what he believes to be right in municipal and civic affairs.

ELIZABETH C. BAUGHMAN.

Mrs. Elizabeth C. Baughman, daughter of Captain James and Hannah (Stateler) Cunningham, was born near the Black Hand, Licking county, Ohio, March 8, 1805. Her father, Captain James Cunningham, was well known to the early settlers of Licking, Knox and Richland counties. The mother of Mrs. Baughman died when Elizabeth was only six months old, and her grandparents on her mother's side took the little child to rear. Major John Cunningham, Mrs. Baughman's grandfather, was of the nobility of Ireland, and his coat-of-arms is greatly prized by his descendants.

Captain Cunningham, marrying the second time, removed to Richland county in 1809, and settled near Beam's Mills, on the Rockyfork, two miles below Mansfield. In the winter of 1819-20 he returned to Licking county for his daughter, whom he brought to his new home in this county. The trip was made in a sled and took two days. The family lived at that time near the St. John's church, in the Darling Valley, below Newville. The change from the home of her wealthy grandparents to a cabin in the Richland wilderness could not have been a pleasant one, but the daughter, with filial devotion, obeyed her father's command without a murmur.

On September 27, 1825, Elizabeth Cunningham was married to Jacob Baughman. Four daughters and one son blessed their home. Jacob Baughman died March 19, 1855, and Mrs. Baughman remained a widow from that time until her death, November 23, 1894,—nearly forty years. Mrs. Baughman's son, Abraham J., and her youngest daughter, Sade Elizabeth, remain single and always lived with their mother, and the Baughman home was noted for its hospitality.



After her husband's death Mrs. Baughman removed from Monroe township to Bellville, and when her son established himself in Mansfield a family home was secured, and here she resided for thirty years, or until her death.

Mrs. Baughman's grandfather, John Cunningham, served through the war of the Revolution; her father, James Cunningham, was a captain in the war of 1812, and her son, A. J. Baughman, was a soldier in the war of the Rebellion.

We copy the following article from the Cincinnati Christian Standard, relative to Mrs. Baughman's life and death:

"Died, at her home in Mansfield, on Friday, November 23, 1894, Mrs. Elizabeth C. Baughman, in her ninetieth year. She was born at Black Hand, Licking county, March 8, 1805. She came with her father to Richland county in 1819, and was one of the pioneer women of the county. She saw it when it was a wilderness, when the Indian was a frequent visitor at her door. She saw the forests disappear before the sturdy blows of the woodman's ax, and in their stead towns and villages spring up. As Miss Elizabeth Cunningham she married Jacob Baughman, September 27, 1825. He died March 25, 1855, leaving her a widow with five children—four daughters and one son. Two daughters have preceded her to the Father's house. She remained a widow nearly forty years, and devoted her life to the training and comfort of her children, all of whom early gave themselves to the Lord, and who have ever shown their high appreciation of their mother's Christian worth. Over sixty years ago she embraced the Christian religion. She was baptized by Elder Newmyer, near Newville, and the remembrances of the occasion have ever been most precious to her. When the congregation feelingly sang,

'Come, humble sinner, in whose breast
A thousand thoughts revolve;
Come with your guilt and fears oppressed
And make this last resolve,'

she arose and went, and as they descended the banks of the beautiful stream for the typical burial they sang,

'How happy are they who their Saviour obey;'

and as they came up out of the water her ear caught the strain, 'Now, my remnant of days shall be spent to His praise,' when she exclaimed, 'By the help of the Lord they shall be so spent,' and through all these sixty years she has never wavered nor doubted. Her pastors have received as much spiritual comfort from her as they have been able to impart to her. While her son, A. J. Baughman, and her daughter, Sade E. Baughman, filled positions at Washington, D. C., during the first administration of Grover Cleveland, Mrs. Baughman was with them, and while a resident of the capital city she worshiped with the Vermont Avenue Christian church, of which the Rev. F. D. Power is pastor. By her simplicity of manner and her beautiful Christian spirit she won her way to all hearts, and since her return to Mansfield each year upon the anniversary of her birth, she has received a congratulatory letter from Brother Power, which she esteemed most highly. The next mutual

greeting will be on the other shore. Her death was peaceful and sublime. The day before, the writer, with the family and friends present, partook with her of the emblems of the Lord's body and shed blood. Shortly after this she repeated the well-known stanza:

'Jesus can make the dying bed
Feel soft as downy pillows are;
As on His breast I lean my head
And breathe my life out sweetly there.'

When the farewell moment came, her son and daughter kneeling by her side, each with a hand clasped, she opened her eyes and looked into theirs with a supernal light. Her radiant orbs flashed forth the intelligence, 'The Lord is with me.' And thus gloriously and triumphantly passed away another faithful servant of the Lord."

MRS. ELLEN MAHON.

Mrs. Ellen Mahon, living on section 23, Weller township, is the widow of James Mahon. She was born in Richland county, August 17, 1840, and is a daughter of John and Jeannette Boyce. Her father was a native of England, while her mother's birth occurred in Scotland. He was but a boy when he accompanied his parents on their emigration to the new world, the family locating in Franklin township, Richland county, Ohio, in the '20s. He was therefore largely reared in this state and continued to make his home in Richland county until called to his final rest at the age of sixty-two years. Unto him and his wife were born seven children, but Mrs. Mahon is the only one now living and both parents have passed away.

No event of special importance occurred to vary the routine of farm life for Mrs. Mahon in her girlhood days. She attended the public schools and enjoyed the social pleasures of the neighborhood and in due course of time gave her hand in marriage to James Mahon, February 1, 1877. He was born in Weller township, this county, being one of a family of eleven children. At the age of eight years he accompanied his parents on their removal to Crawford county, Ohio, where he made his home until his marriage, when he returned to Richland county and purchased the farm where his widow is now residing and where he continued to live until his death. On starting out in life on his own account he took up the occupation of farming and became one of the progressive agriculturists of his community, working along lines of modern development and progress. He raised the cereals best adapted to the soil and climate and in addition to this work he made a specialty of raising and feeding stock, principally horses. In all he undertook he was successful, for he possessed energy and unfaltering perseverance. He did not gain his prosperity by leaps and bounds, for his business career was marked by that slow yet steady progress that comes from the faithful performance of each

day's duties. He was truly a self-made man. He gave his political allegiance to the democratic party, but the honors and emoluments of office had no attraction for him. He died April 8, 1898, leaving a widow and three children to mourn his loss. He had one son, Charles, by a former marriage; and there were two children by the second marriage: John and Jeannette. All are at home.

Mrs. Mahon is the owner of valuable farming property, comprising three hundred and fifteen acres of rich and productive land in Weller township, one hundred and sixty acres being in the home farm. She and her sons carry on the place, they doing the active work of the fields, while Mrs. Mahon gives supervision to the business interests of the place. It is attractive and well kept in appearance and indicates that the owners are progressive people who desire to keep in touch with the best methods of farm life. They are also well known and highly esteemed socially and the Mahon home is a favorite resort with their many friends. Mrs. Mahon is a member of the Baptist church, while her husband was a Methodist in religious belief.

JUDSON IRVIN PATTERSON.

Judson Irvin Patterson has figured quite prominently in local official circles, his fellow townsmen calling him to office at various times, while at the present writing he is serving for the second term as county commissioner. He also derives an income from farming and banking interests and is well known here as one of the worthy and respected native sons of Richland county. His birth occurred in Butler township, December 8, 1854. His parents were Robert and Mary (Beattie) Patterson, and the father was also a native of Butler township, his birth there occurring October 10, 1823. This fact indicates that the family was an early one in the development and upbuilding of the county, the name of Patterson being associated with its interests from pioneer times. Throughout his entire life Robert Patterson followed the occupation of farming, and his integrity and industry were salient features in his career. He married Mary Beattie, who was born in Parish Isle, Aberdeenshire, Scotland, May 27, 1825, and came to America when thirteen years of age. They were both members of the Methodist Episcopal church and later in life the mother joined the Christian church. The death of Robert Patterson occurred at Greenwich, Huron county, Ohio, March 7, 1886, while his wife passed away in Shelby, Richland county, February 6, 1904.

At the usual age Judson I. Patterson became a student in the country schools, and when not busy with his text-books assisted his father upon the home farm until twenty-three years of age, when his father retired and he took charge of the farm, which he continuously and successfully operated until 1904. In that year he was elected county commissioner and, putting aside the more active duties of farm life, concentrated his time and energies

upon the discharge of his official duties. He had previously been called to some local offices, having served as a trustee of Butler township from 1879 until 1884. In 1901 he was chosen township assessor and filled that position for three terms. On the 3d of November, 1903, he was elected county commissioner and took the office in 1904 for a term of three years. On the 6th of November, 1906, he was again elected for a term of two years, so that he is the present incumbent in the position. This board of commissioners makes all levies, has charge of all bridges and all moneys spent for the county. In the office Mr. Patterson is proving capable and faithful, and that his course has given general satisfaction is indicated by the fact of his reelection.

Mr. Patterson still retains his farming interests, having one tract of land of one hundred and sixty acres and another of forty acres in this county, from which he derives an excellent annual income. He is likewise a director of the Farmers' Banking Company of Greenwich, Ohio, and for fifteen years he was extensively engaged in buying cattle, sheep and wool in Huron and Richland counties, finding this a profitable source of income. He is a man of excellent business ability and brings to the discharge of his official duties the same spirit of enterprise and keen discernment which has always characterized him in conducting his private business affairs.

On the 7th of November, 1877, Mr. Patterson was married to Miss Augusta M. Stevenson, who was born in Butler township May 4, 1857, a daughter of John and Jane Stevenson. They traveled life's journey happily together for twenty-seven years, and were then separated by the death of the wife, who passed away December 20, 1904. Mr. Patterson has spent his entire life in Richland county and has many warm friends here who have known him from his boyhood to the present, indicating that his entire life has been actuated by honorable principles. As a business man he is energetic and progressive, while in his official service his record is unclouded.

JAMES A. PRICE.

James A. Price was born in Monmouthshire, West England, February 11, 1847, and at the early age of two and a half years he and a younger brother were brought by their parents, Mr. and Mrs. James E. Price, to America, the family locating in Perrysville, Ashland county, Ohio, where one sister, Bess, now Mrs. J. W. Bell, was born. The family afterward removed to a farm two miles southeast of Butler in Richland county, which our subject owned until his death. There he spent his boyhood days and the farm in later years came into his possession. On the 20th of May, 1864, Mr. Price was apprenticed for three years to Lecky Harper, of the Mount Vernon Banner, for the purpose of learning the "art preservative," and on the expiration of his apprenticeship he began journeyman work on the same paper. After four years spent in the employ of Mr. Harper on the Banner, Mr. Price went to Cincinnati and accepted a position as a compositor on the Daily Enquirer, filling

that place for a period of four years, after which he went to Pittsburg, where he became identified with a large job printing establishment, the foremanship of which he assumed and held successfully for ten years.

After a long period of practical experience in the printing business Mr. Price returned to his old home at Butler and launched his first newspaper. It was called the Worthington Enterprise, the first copy of which was issued December 6, 1888. The name was later changed to the Butler Enterprise and the paper was enlarged from a seven-column folio to a six-column quarto. On the 8th of December, 1892, the Bellville Messenger was founded by Mr. Price, and on the 7th of February, 1893, he removed his printing establishment and his family to Bellville, where he resided thereafter until his death. The publication of the Butler Enterprise was continued in connection with the Bellville paper. Both the Enterprise and the Messenger each was all home print and received a substantial and paying support.

On the 8th of March, 1887, Mr. Price was united in marriage to Miss Leah E. Severns, and unto this union one son was born, James Edward Price. The esteem in which Mr. Price was held by the citizens of Bellville and Jefferson township was fully shown by his election to the office of justice of the peace for several successive terms. He also filled the office of police justice with credit to himself and satisfaction to the public.

After being out of health for a year or more, Mr. Price died on the 26th of April, 1905. The widow, Mrs. Leah E. Price, who had learned the printer's trade in her husband's office, continued the publication of both the Messenger and Enterprise successfully until she sold the plants on the 1st of January, 1908.

James Edward Price, the son of James A. Price, attended Miami University at Oxford the past year and contemplates finishing his education at some college in the east. He is a promising young man and a bright future is predicted for him.

The Mansfield Daily Shield contained the following editorial the day after Mr. Price's death: "Squire James A. Price, one of Bellville's most prominent and most highly respected citizens, editor and proprietor of the Bellville Messenger and the Butler Enterprise, died this morning at 9:05 o'clock at his home on Main street, Bellville, of Bright's disease and heart trouble. Squire Price had been in ill health since last fall. He was taken ill last September and for some months he was laid up. At times his condition was very critical and it was feared that he could not survive. He became better and for the past couple of months he had been able to be up and around. Last Monday he suffered a relapse and again became worse. It was soon seen that his condition was serious and not much hope was held out to the family by the attending physician that he could recover. This morning he was unable to take any medicine. He had great difficulty in breathing, but after being raised up in bed he seemed to breathe more easily. Later he was seized with another attack, all efforts to relieve him proved unavailing, and after a few gasps he passed away. The news of his death was

received with profound sorrow not only in Bellville, but wherever the genial editor of the Bellville Messenger was known. Squire Price was affiliated with the Masons and with the Knights of Pythias. He was fifty-eight years of age the 11th of last February and is survived by his widow and one son."

A. M. STEWART.

The history of Butler would be incomplete without extended mention of A. M. Stewart, the leading merchant of the town and a business man who stands as a representative of that class of American citizens who in promoting individual success also advance the public welfare. He was born in Guernsey county, Ohio, November 21, 1862, his parents being Robert and Sarah (Sherrow) Stewart. His father was born in Ireland, but died in Guernsey county, Ohio, in 1901, at the age of seventy years. His widow, who was a native of Guernsey county, survived him for about two years and passed away at the age of sixty-three. Robert Stewart had come to the United States when a youth of sixteen years and, making his way into the interior of the country, had settled in Guernsey county, where he was reared to manhood. There he married and settled upon a farm, devoting his entire life to agricultural pursuits. In the careful management of his affairs he made a good living for his family, numbering seven children, viz.: A. M., of this review; Thomas C., a resident of Knox county, Ohio; John A., whose home is in California; Frank E., living in Wellington, Ohio, and three who are now deceased.

A. M. Stewart was reared on the home farm and acquired a district-school education prior to entering Muskingum College. He also pursued a normal course at Lebanon, Ohio, and when nineteen years of age began teaching in Franklin county, Ohio. Through the following thirteen years he taught in Knox and Richland counties and proved a capable educator, imparting clearly and readily to others the knowledge that he had acquired and proving an excellent disciplinarian as well as instructor. He entered commercial lines in 1895, when he purchased a stock of goods at North Liberty, where he conducted a store for about six years. In December, 1901, he came to Butler and opened a department store in a fine brick building. Here he has a room fifty-five by fifty-five feet and also a basement room of the same size filled with dry goods, groceries, boots and shoes, glassware, crockery, queensware and granite ware. He carries a stock valued at twenty-six thousand dollars and his annual sales reach a large figure, for he is most progressive in his business methods, puts forth earnest effort to please his customers and is most reliable in his dealings. He also owns the best hotel in Butler, a house of twenty-five rooms, from which he derives a good rental. He buys wool and is extensively engaged in buying and selling good horses, receiving as high as twelve hundred dollars for a single team. He is an excellent judge of horses and thus his purchases are judiciously made, while his sales bring to him a gratifying profit. Mr. Stewart is likewise the treasurer of the Butler Bottle Company, a concern which he worked hard to promote, and which is now proving a profitable enterprise. He is also treas-

urer of the Fredericktown Oil & Gas Company and his real-estate holdings embrace a farm in Guernsey county and twenty-four acres of valuable and productive land adjoining Butler.

On the 4th of August, 1895, Mr. Stewart was united in marriage to Miss Luella C. Burger, who was born in Knox county, Ohio, April 14, 1867, and was a daughter of Levi and Catherine (Wolford) Burger, who were natives of Knox county and are now living retired at North Liberty. Their family numbered eleven children: A. P., a resident of Virginia; James T. and Mrs. Della Kellar, who are living in Knox county, Ohio; Mrs. Stewart; Jacob A. and William, who are also residents of Knox county; Edwin, whose home is in Columbus; Mrs. Blanche Lewis, of North Liberty, Ohio; and three who are now deceased. The home of Mr. and Mrs. Stewart has been blessed with one son, Harold. The parents are consistent and faithful members of the Methodist Episcopal church and contribute generously to its support. Mr. Stewart belongs to Sturgis Lodge, No. 357, I. O. O. F., and to the Knights of Maccabees, while his political allegiance is given to the democracy. He is preeminently a business man and one who has wielded a wide influence. The essential qualities for the acquirement of success are his. In his vocabulary there is no such word as fail, for he possesses unfaltering purpose and business enterprise which enable him to carry forward to successful completion whatever he undertakes. He has been watchful of his opportunities, has improved them, and year after year has made consecutive advancement until he is now numbered among the leading and prosperous merchants and business men of his adopted county.

ALBERT H. KEEFER.

Albert H. Keefer, who is one of the leading farmers of Washington township, his home being on section 13, has spent his entire life in Richland county and throughout his active business life has been identified with its agricultural interests. He was born in Mifflin township on the 8th of February, 1861, and is a son of Henry and Barbara (Culler) Keefer, of whom extended mention is made in the sketch of J. W. Keefer, on another page of this volume. Albert H. is the oldest of their five children, the others being: James F., who lives on the home place in Mifflin township; Jacob W., a resident of Washington township; Retta, the wife of George Braden, of Washington township; and Vernon, who is also on the home place in Mifflin township.

Albert H. Keefer was reared and educated in much the usual manner of farm boys, attending the common schools near his home and acquiring an excellent knowledge of agriculture while assisting in the operation of the home farm. He remained under the parental roof until his marriage and then started out in life for himself as a farmer, locating on his present place in Washington township, where he operated eighty acres belonging to his father. As time has passed he has prospered in his farming operations and

is today the owner of one hundred and fifty-eight acres of valuable land under a high state of cultivation. He has made all of the improvements upon the place and now has one of the best farms of the locality.

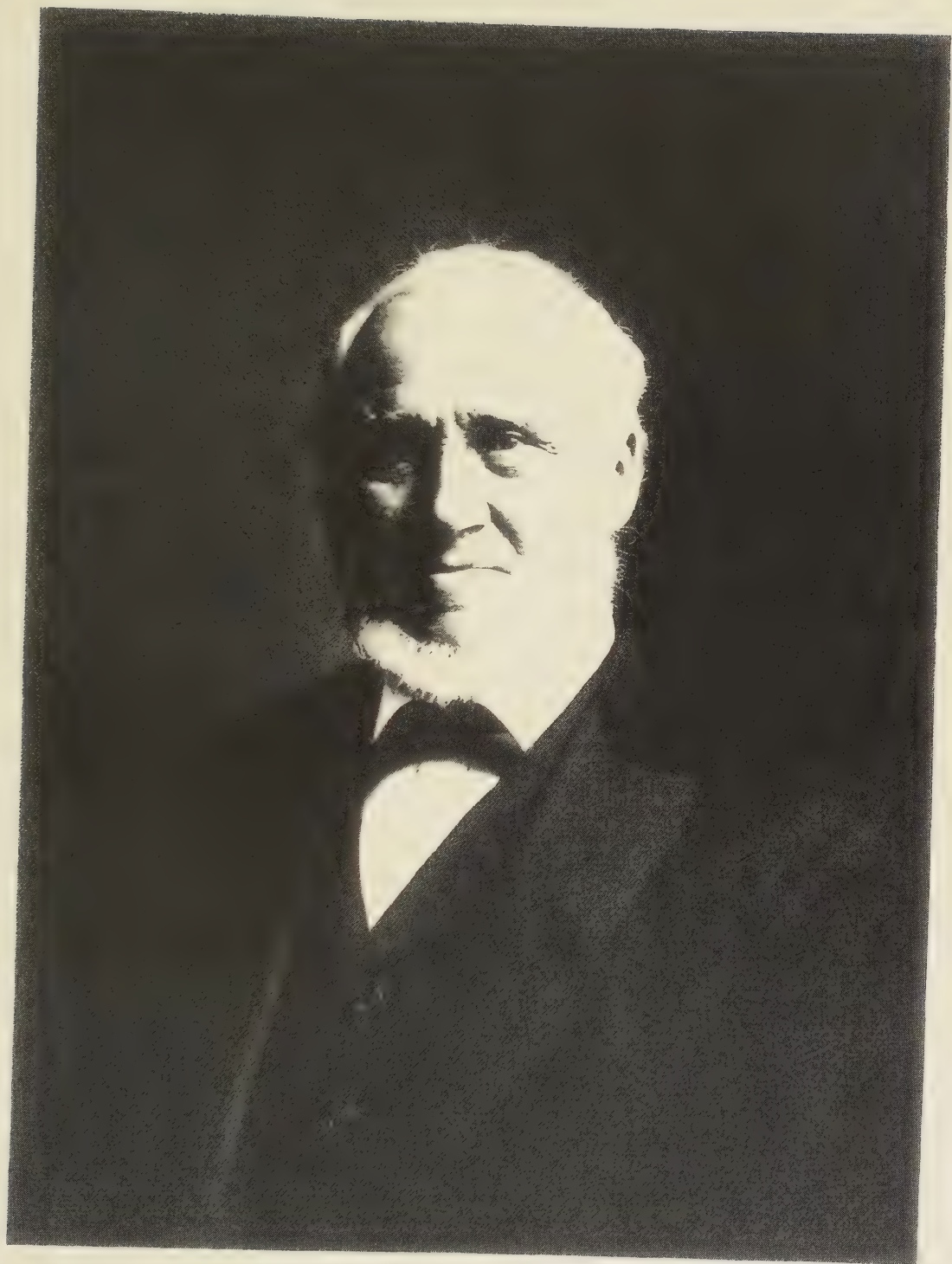
On the 12th of October, 1882, Mr. Keefer was united in marriage to Miss Emma Snook, who was also born in Mifflin township, February 23, 1863, a daughter of John and Joseph (Klauer) Snook, both natives of Germany. Her father was born in 1824 and died in 1902, while her mother was born in 1825 and passed away in 1895. Of their nine children five are still living, namely: Charley, August, Mrs. Louisa Cook and Mrs. Nettie Keefer, all residents of Mifflin township; and Emma, wife of our subject. The parents of these children were married prior to their emigration to America, and on reaching this country located in Mifflin township, this county, where the father followed farming until his death. Mr. and Mrs. Keefer have one child, Anna, now the wife of Walter Hagerman, of Mansfield.

By his ballot Mr. Keefer supports the men and measures of the democratic party and he takes quite an active interest in public affairs. He has held some school offices, but has never cared for political honors. He is a member of Washington Grange, and both he and his wife hold membership in the Lutheran church at Lucas. They are widely and favorably known in the county where they have always resided and their circle of friends is almost coextensive with their circle of acquaintances.

LEVI ZIMMERMAN.

There is particular satisfaction in reverting to the life history of the honored and venerable gentleman whose name initiates this review, since his mind bears the impress of the historical annals of Richland county from the earliest pioneer days. For many years he was prominently identified with the business interests of Mansfield and is still the owner of considerable property in that city but is now living retired in a pleasant home at No. 288 West Fourth street.

Levi Zimmerman was born in Union county, Pennsylvania, on the 17th of April, 1814, a son of John and Mary (Jones) Zimmerman, who spent their entire lives in that state. The father died in 1824 and being left an orphan at an early age, our subject came to Ohio with his uncle Nicholas Jones, when eleven years old, locating in that part of Richland county which is now Ashland county. Prior to coming to this state he had attended the public schools of Pennsylvania to a limited extent but his educational advantages were limited. In 1828 he became a resident of Mansfield, where he served a five years' apprenticeship to the trade of a tin and coppersmith, and during that time he attended school for nine months. He then worked as a journeyman for two years, after which he opened a shop of his own in Mansfield, which at that time was a small village, but at the end of two years he took charge of the business of Samuel Bucyrus, remaining in his employ until the death of that gentleman. He was then in business for



Herr Zimmerman

himself and continued to work at his trade until 1860. Although he started out in life for himself with no capital, he prospered as the years went by and invested his capital in real estate until he is now the owner of some valuable city property, including several buildings on Main street,, from which he derives a good income.

In 1835, Mr. Zimmerman was united in marriage to Miss Mary A. George, who was born in Knox county, Ohio, but was reared in Crawford county, and after a happy married life of sixty-two years they were separated by the death of the wife, which occurred in 1897. They became the parents of six children, of whom five are still living, namely: Mrs. Henry C. Hedges, Mrs. Michael Douglas and Eli, all residents of Mansfield; John, of Chicago: and Rosetta, the wife of John W. Burnett, of Oklahoma.

During the gold excitement in California, Mr. Zimmerman went to the Pacific coast in 1850 and spent a few months in mining, but almost his entire life has been spent in Mansfield and the fine brick residence now occupied by him was built in 1860. He was originally a whig in politics and cast his first presidential vote for General William Henry Harrison in 1836, but since the organization of the republican party he has been one of its stanch supporters. Now in his ninety-fifth year, he is the revered patriarch of the community and is enjoying in well earned rest the competence which is but the merited reward of a long and honorable career. Since 1851 he has been a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows. He has always been strictly temperate in his habits and this is probably one of the secrets of his excellent health.

CHARLES AUGUSTINE.

Death often removes from our midst those whom we can ill afford to lose and it was with a feeling of genuine sorrow and regret that the news of the demise of Charles Augustine was received in Mansfield and Richland county. He had for many years made his home here, had been closely associated with its business interests and at all times had manifested those qualities of commercial integrity, of cordiality and sincere friendship which in every land and clime awaken confidence and regard.

He was born in Clark county, Ohio, in 1831, and died in Mansfield, September 28, 1904. His early educational privileges were supplemented by a course of study in Kenyon College, Ohio. When he had completed his business education he entered the business world as a clerk in a dry-goods store and after a few years' experience in that line, during which time he had gained a thorough knowledge of business methods, he started out in mercantile lines on his own account and for four years owned and conducted a store in Illinois. Disposing of his business on the expiration of that period, he then returned to Mansfield where he opened a dry-goods store, winning therein a liberal patronage, which he continued to enjoy for ten years, when he again sold out and turned his attention to the wholesale and retail leather trade. In that business he soon built up an extensive patronage, annually conducting

a business that brought to him a most gratifying financial return. He continued to deal in leather up to about 1894 and throughout his commercial career the integrity of his methods was never called into question, while his example of energy, ready adaptability and unfaltering perseverance, may still be followed by those who desire to win prosperity and an honored name.

In 1858 Mr. Augustine was married to Miss Louise Ritter, who was born in Clark county, Ohio, in 1836. Unto them were born four children: Carrie, John, Louise and Catharine, all of whom survived the father, who was most devoted to the welfare of his family and did everything in his power to promote their happiness, counting no personal sacrifice on his part too great that would enhance the interests of his family. The family are members of the Congregational church.

Mr. Augustine was an ardent republican, believing firmly in the principles of the party and doing all in his power to secure its success. He was also an exemplary Mason, ever living up to the teachings of the craft. In fact he was widely recognized as a man of high honor, of strict integrity and keen ability who always had a kind word for those with whom he came in contact. He belonged to that class of men who shed around them much of the sunshine of life and it was therefore with the sincerest regret that his many friends were called to part with him when his life's labors were ended in death.

THOMAS J. GREEN.

Thomas J. Green, a well known representative of the Richland county bar, practicing as a member of the firm of Skiles, Green & Skiles in Shelby, his native city, was born March 4, 1870. His parents were Michael and Narcissa (Marvin) Green. The father was born in Indiana county, Pennsylvania, December 24, 1831, and the mother's birth occurred in Cass township, this county, May 29, 1832. Michael Green came to Ohio from Pennsylvania as a young man of nineteen years. He was a cabinetmaker and carpenter by trade, learning cabinetmaking with the maternal grandfather of the subject of this sketch, Silas Marvin. He died in the year 1888, while his wife survived until the spring of 1891. In their family were nine children, eight of whom are living.

Thomas J. Green, entering the Shelby public schools, mastered the branches that constitute the curriculum until he was graduated from the high school in 1888. He afterward attended Baldwin University at Berea, Ohio, entering the institution in September, 1888, and attending for two consecutive years, while at a later time he also attended for part of a year. For four years he was a teacher in the public schools of Shelby, but he regarded this merely as an initial step to other professional labor, as it was his ambition to become a member of the bar. Accordingly, he read law with Judge Mansfield and Mr. Long and to further perfect himself in his chosen calling entered the law department of the Ohio State University in September, 1896. After studying there for a year, he was admitted to the bar at the regular state examination of June, 1897, and in September following he entered the

law office of Skiles & Skiles, with which he practiced until February 9, 1904. In January of that year one of the partners, W. W. Skiles, had passed away and a new firm was then formed, composed of G. M. Skiles, Thomas J. Green and R. C. Skiles, under the firm style of Skiles, Green & Skiles. They continued the practice of the old firm, which is largely confined to negligence cases in Ohio, Indiana and New York. They have become prominent in this department of the law and have been connected with much important litigation heard in the courts.

On the 25th of June, 1902, Mr. Green was married to Miss Blanche G. Skiles, a daughter of George M. Skiles. They have two children, Winifred and Robert. In politics Mr. Green has been a lifelong democrat and is recognized as one of the prominent members of the party in this locality. While reading law he was elected justice of the peace and served for a term of two years. He was also elected mayor of Shelby for one term and during his administration the first street paving and sewer system were put in. Mr. Green belongs to the Mansfield Lodge of Elks, to the Shelby Masonic Lodge and to the Subordinate Lodge and Uniformed Rank of the Knights of Pythias, serving on the staff of Brigadier-General Minshall, of Ohio, with the title of major. He is likewise connected with the Knights of the Maccabees at Shelby, with the Colonial Club of this place and is a member of the Westbrook Country Club of Mansfield. When he was in his first term in school after leaving the public schools he lost his father and was thus thrown upon his own resources. His native strength of character, his ready adaptability and strong purpose, have enabled him to rise superior to all difficulties and obstacles that he has encountered and to gain distinction and success in legal circles, while as a citizen he is recognized as one who is most public-spirited and loyal in his devotion to the general good.

MRS. URSULA J. COULTER.

Mrs. Ursula J. Coulter is the widow of Jonathan Coulter. Her parents were William and Esther (Gladdon) Peterson, and both were natives of Monroe township, being representatives of old pioneer families of Richland county. The paternal and the maternal grandparents located here during the frontier epoch in the history of this part of the state.

William Peterson was reared to the occupation of farming and followed it as his lifework. At the time of his death he owned two large farms in Monroe township, which were inherited by his daughter, Mrs. Coulter. Of this property, comprising one hundred and eighty-five acres, she has since sold fifty-five acres to the oil company for fifteen thousand dollars, but she still owns one hundred and thirty acres, which is a finely improved tract of land which annually brings forth rich harvests and returns to her a gratifying income. Mr. Peterson was an energetic farmer, active and diligent in business and neglecting no opportunity which would promote his advancement in honorable lines. He enjoyed the good will and esteem of all with whom he

was brought in contact and his life record indicated what could be accomplished if one be persevering and diligent. Unto him and his wife were born four children: Rossella S., now deceased; Aaron E., a resident farmer of Monroe township; Lester W., deceased; and Mrs. Coulter.

The last named spent her girlhood days under the parental roof and acquired a liberal education in the public schools. After arriving at years of womanhood, she gave her hand in marriage to John Coulter, the wedding being celebrated in the '60s, after his return from the war. Mr. Coulter had been a drummer boy in the Union army during the period of hostilities between the north and the south. When the war was over he returned to Ohio and became proprietor of a dry-goods store at Perrysville, which he conducted for a time. He likewise served as postmaster at that place and later entered the United States civil service, serving as railway postal clerk, his run being between Pittsburg and Crestline, Ohio, for several years. He became well known in this connection, was popular with all with whom his duties brought him in contact and made many friends among those with whom he had social relations. In 1900 he became ill with typhoid fever and passed away.

Unto Mr. and Mrs. Coulter were born two children, but Etta E., the elder, is now deceased. The younger, E. Leone, is now at home, having completed her education in Mansfield. Mrs. Coulter now lives on her farm in Monroe township. Her father, William Peterson, one of the early residents of Richland county was very prosperous through an active life and accumulated a handsome fortune, which at his death he left to his son and daughter, his only surviving heirs. Mrs. Coulter now owns one hundred and thirty acres of land and also a fine residence property in the city of Mansfield. Upon the farm is an attractive dwelling and many modern equipments and conveniences, and in the management of the property, which is situated on section 13, Monroe township, Mrs. Coulter displays excellent business ability and executive force. She possesses, too, those true womanly traits of character, which are always admired wherever seen, and is most loyal to her friends who are many.

ROBERT B. HUMPHRYES.

Prominent among the enterprising and successful business men of Mansfield is Robert B. Humphryes, who was one of the organizers of the Humphryes Manufacturing Company. Throughout his business career he displayed ready adaptability in the utilization of opportunities and a keen foresight in recognizing the chances of failure or success that has enabled him to avoid all which might prove detrimental and to develop all that promises of a helpful nature in the extension and expansion of what is now one of the productive industries of Mansfield.

Mr. Humphryes was born May 17, 1846, in Newark, New Jersey, and has been a resident of Mansfield since December, 1884. He pursued his education in the common schools and was but a boy when in response to the coun-

try's call for troops he offered his services, enlisting on the 30th of June, 1862, as a member of Company F, One hundred and twenty-second New York Volunteers. He was mustered in in Syracuse, New York, August 22, 1862. He was first under the command of Colonel Silas Titus, who was afterward detailed for provo marshal duty, and Lieutenant Colonel A. W. Dwight was made the superior officer in command of the regiment. The One hundred and twenty-second New York was sent immediately to the front and the first battle in which they participated was that of South Mountain. Later they took part in the engagement at Antietam and many others in which the Army of the Potomac engaged. They were joined to the third division of the sixth corps and were afterward transferred to the first division of the sixth corps. At the battle of Cold Harbor Mr. Humphryes was seriously wounded on the 1st of June, 1864, when the division was supporting the cavalry in defense. This brought his military career to an abrupt close and after lying for four months and sixteen days in the hospital he obtained a leave of absence and returned home. Soon afterward he was transferred to St. Mary's hospital at Rochester, New York, and was there discharged from the service on the 4th of March, 1865. He had been a brave and loyal soldier, his valor equaling that of many a veteran of twice his years.

Mr. Humphryes possesses natural mechanical ability and his efforts have always been exerted along those lines. While it has been a long period since he was engaged in active work of that character, he has filled positions of executive force and administrative direction in connection with the concern at Mansfield, of which he is now vice president, so that throughout his entire career he has been identified with mechanical interests. As stated, he came to Mansfield in December, 1884, in company with his brother, John, and established what is known as the Humphryes Manufacturing Company, an incorporated organization. At the beginning they employed from twenty-five to thirty men and the growth of the business is indicated somewhat by the fact that there are now more than three hundred names on their pay roll. This has been accomplished in twenty-four years, and today their sales extend throughout the entire world. All this is due to capable management and efficient workmanship. They have ever made it their purpose to employ men who are competent, while in the office the work has been most carefully planned and controlled.

John Humphryes was the original founder of the business, which was organized as a stock company from the first. John Humphryes, however, continued as the manager until his untiring efforts and close attention to business undermined his health to such an extent that he was obliged to seek a change of climate for rest and recuperation, but he had delayed too long in making the change and in February, 1893, he passed away, dying in New Orleans when he was homeward bound. His brother, Robert, then went to the Crescent city and returned to Mansfield with his remains which were then interred in the cemetery here. The business of the house has since been continued along the lines which were marked out by the founders, and in keeping with the progressive spirit of the age. The first officers were: E. J. Forney, president; S. M. Ford, vice president; John Humphryes, secretary and

treasurer; and Robert B. Humphryes, superintendent. The last named has spent his life in the business and although now retired from the management, still holds his interest, being one of the vice presidents of the company. Mr. Humphryes was united in marriage to Miss Jessie S. Ritz, who was born in Mansfield in 1866.

In his political views Mr. Humphryes has been a stalwart republican since age conferred upon him the right of franchise, although never an office seeker. Fraternally he is connected with the Masons. At all times he has been loyal to the best interests of the community and his co-operation has been counted upon and received in support of many progressive public movements. He has for twenty-four years been a resident of Mansfield and his life and work are considered a valuable asset in the business development of the city.

HON. CURTIS E. McBRIDE.

Not to know Curtis E. McBride in Richland county is to argue one's self unknown. In him a genial spirit is combined with indomitable perseverance and strong individuality and he has already left the impress of his powers upon the judicial and legislative history of the state. There are upon the statute books of Ohio certain laws which redound to his credit and his political service has commanded the respect if not the support of the opposition. Richland county is proud to number him among her native sons. His birth occurred upon the home farm in Monroe township, August 11, 1858, his parents being Union and Nancy J. (Smart) McBride. The family has been known in this county since 1820, when the grandparents, Alexander and Ruth (Barnes) McBride, the former a native of Staunton Virginia, came to this state and secured a tract of land near the village of Lucas, Monroe township, where they spent their remaining days. Union McBride was for a long period identified with agricultural pursuits in this county. Unto him and his wife were born four children but three of the number died in infancy.

Curtis E. McBride, the only surviving member of the family, attended the district schools between the ages of six and sixteen years and during the periods of vacation worked upon the home farm. He became a student in Wooster University in the fall of 1874 and there pursued a classical course, which he completed by graduation in 1879. That was a momentous year in his life record. It not only witnessed his graduation and his initial study of the principles of law but also his marriage, which was celebrated on the 29th of August of that year, Miss Minnie Rhodes, a native of Ashland, Ohio, becoming his wife. In the following month Mr. McBride began reading law under the direction of the firm of Burns & McBride, attorneys of Mansfield, the junior partner being his uncle, Thomas McBride, who is now deceased. On the 7th day of March, 1882, he was admitted to the bar and that the examination was a most rigid one is indicated by the fact that only seven in a class of fifteen were licensed to practice. For two years he was associated



C. E. MCBRIDE

with his uncle, Thomas McBride, and in the fall of 1884 joined S. G. Cumming in a partnership. Their practice was largely corporation work, Mr. McBride becoming the trial lawyer of the firm, with Mr. Cumming attending to the office practice. Since 1884 Mr. McBride has served as local and district counsel for the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company and has been local and district attorney for the Big Four Railroad Company since 1895, in which connections he has tried many complicated cases and has won some notable victories for his clients.

It has not been alone at the bar, however, that Curtis E. McBride has won distinction. He has proven his business ability in other directions and has given proof of his fidelity to community and state interests through his service in public office. He was for one term a member of the city council of Mansfield and was largely instrumental in adding to the city the Sherman-Heineman park, a most beautiful resort. He was also in the council when the franchise was granted, establishing the city electrical railway. For six years he served as a member of the school board of Mansfield and in the fall of 1893 was called to represent his district in the seventy-first general assembly, being elected on the democratic ticket. He at once took his place among the active, working members of that body and was appointed a member of various important committees, including that of judiciary, ways and means and taxation. During his term he introduced the McBride jury law, which provides for the abolition of the old jury system, whereby the most undesirable class of citizens could succeed to places on the jury list and providing also that the common pleas judge in each and every county in the state should appoint a non-partisan commission of four, or two from each political party, and that the names selected as jurors should be endorsed by three members of this commission. There was not a dissenting vote in either house or senate when the bill came up and referring to this law the president of the Ohio State Bar Association in his annual address said: "I had given this subject much thought and prepared some practical suggestions looking toward reform, when much to my delight, and no doubt to the gratification of our profession generally, an act of the legislature passed on the 23d day of April, 1894, provided for the appointment of a non-partisan jury commission of four suitable persons in each county, whose duty it is to select jurors for the ensuing year. Much may be expected from the jury system of the future. It is gratifying also to state that the measure was introduced in the house of representatives by Hon. Curtis E. McBride, of Mansfield, an active and honored member of our association. After passing the house, the bill was concurred in by the senate without a dissenting vote. All honors to Brother McBride in this encouraging step in the direction of legal reform."

So acceptable was Mr. McBride's service during his first term that he was reelected in November, 1895. During his previous term he had introduced a bill extending the time whereby law students must study for three instead of two years before being admitted to the bar. Another law for which he deserves much credit is that of requiring "special findings" by a jury as well as a general verdict. If the special findings are inconsistent with the general verdict the special findings govern. Both these laws were passed

in the session of 1894. When he was elected for a second term his party unanimously supported him for speaker, but he failed of election owing to the republican strength in the house. He was, however, floor leader of the minority during his second term and again he served on the committee on judiciary and taxation and rules. The McBride libel law, which he introduced, passed the house but met defeat in the senate. This provided that where a newspaper was sued for libel the party bringing the suit must prove malice.

Mr. McBride has had other honors of a public nature, having been appointed a commissioner to the Mexico Exposition, which, however, failed to materialize, while in September, 1898, he was appointed by Governor Bushnell a member of the Ohio Centennial commission for the fourteenth congressional district. His appointments came to him from a republican governor in recognition of his genuine, personal worth. On the 1st of January, 1900, he received from the supreme court an appointment as a member of the committee to examine applicants for admission to the bar and thus served for four years. Mr. McBride is fearless in defense of what he believes to be right and his stalwart and unquestioned patriotism have gained him the honor and respect of men prominent in every walk of life in the state. In his home locality he has won warm personal friendships, his fellow townsmen knowing him as a most forceful, genial and courteous gentleman.

Unto him and his wife were born two children, Winona and Fay, and the family are members of the Presbyterian church. Mrs. McBride was identified with its working societies and with a ladies' literary society of Mansfield. She died in December, 1900. Mr. McBride's fraternal relations extend to Mansfield Lodge and Mohican Encampment of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows; Madison Lodge, No. 26, K. P.; and Mansfield Lodge, No. 56, B. P. O. E. He is also identified with the lodge, chapter and commandery of Masons at Mansfield; the Ohio Consistory at Cincinnati; and the Al Koran Temple of the Mystic Shrine at Cleveland. He is a man of large professional and business capacity, of broad mind, and of genuine public spirit, whose interests center in those channels through which flow the greatest good to the greatest number.

HON. JOSEPH M. HUNTER.

The list of the leading citizens of Richland county contains the name of Joseph M. Hunter, who has taken a very active and prominent part in public affairs. His record as an official and as a business man has been so honorable that he has gained the confidence and good will of all with whom he has been brought in contact.

Mr. Hunter was born on the 29th of April, 1844, in Blooming Grove township, this county, his parents being James and Mary (McLees) Hunter. His paternal grandfather was Samuel Hunter, a native of Washington

county, Pennsylvania, and a son of George Hunter, who, with two of his brothers, fought for American independence in the Revolutionary war. After leaving the army George located in Washington county, Pennsylvania, while his brother James went to Virginia, and Joseph to Georgia. Samuel Hunter, the grandfather of our subject, was a soldier of the war of 1812 and spent the winter of 1812-13 at Camp Council, Richland county, Ohio. He and Henry Paul were comrades in arms and became such devoted friends that they entered into an agreement each to marry the sister of the other, and this agreement they carried out on their return home.

James Hunter, our subject's father, was born in Columbiana county, Ohio, April 5, 1814, and, although his school privileges were limited, he made the most of his advantages and, by reading and observation, became a well informed man. In 1833 he came to Richland county in company with his father, who entered a quarter section of land near Rome in Blooming Grove township, which is now owned by the heirs of Joseph P. and Benjamin Hunter. In 1835 James Hunter returned to his native county and was married to Miss Mary McLees, bringing his bride to the new home he had prepared for her in Richland county. Not long afterward Samuel Hunter purchased a farm of eighty acres on section 21, Blooming Grove township, which was heavily timbered and unimproved, and upon this place James built a log cabin and at once began to clear the land and convert it into a good farm, making his home thereon until his death, which occurred November 3, 1864. As a public-spirited and progressive citizen, he took a very active and prominent part in public affairs and was a recognized leader in his community. He served as justice of the peace for six successive terms and was still filling that office at the time of his death. Although reared in the Seceder church, he joined the Presbyterians after coming to this county and for many years served as one of the elders of his church. His estimable wife, who was born in 1813, died in Blooming Grove township in 1889. She was a daughter of Charles McLees, of Columbiana county, who was a native of County Antrim, Ireland, and emigrated to America after his marriage, which was celebrated on the Emerald Isle.

Unto James and Mary (McLees) Hunter were born seven children, namely: Joseph M., of this review; Mary J., the wife of William R. Long, a farmer of Cass township, this county; Dorcas A., the wife of James W. Hann; Charles S., who is justice of the peace and lives in Rome, Blooming Grove township; Hester J., who lives with her sister, Mrs. Long; and Johannah C., deceased.

During his boyhood Joseph M. Hunter attended the public schools and while assisting in the labors of the home farm he early became familiar with all the duties which fall to the lot of the agriculturist. He was only nineteen years of age when his father died and, being the eldest in the family, the management of affairs naturally devolved upon him, and cheerfully did he bear his burdens. Not long before his death the father had purchased additional land involving some obligations, which the young man assumed, and he continued in charge of his mother's affairs until after his marriage.

In 1874 Mr. Hunter wedded Miss Alice Miller, a daughter of Michael Miller, of Blooming Grove township, who was a native of Dauphin county, Pennsylvania, and one of the early settlers of Richland county. They began their domestic life on the old homestead and Mr. Hunter engaged in the operation of the farm for several years. The democratic party has always found in him a staunch supporter and at an early age he became interested in politics, becoming a recognized leader in local affairs. On the 1st of April, 1883, he was appointed superintendent of the county infirmary, and while holding that position his wife died, in May, 1888. He then wished to be released from the management of that institution, but the directors insisted upon his remaining, and he continued to serve as superintendent until April 1, 1890, when he returned to Blooming Grove township and purchased a farm of eighty acres of his father-in-law, living there until 1894.

On the 15th of February of that year Mr. Hunter was united in marriage to Mrs. Alverda Chew, nee Ferrell, who was the widow of E. M. Chew, and then removed to his present home in Cass township. In 1898 he purchased the old Hunter homestead, which is now managed by his son, Claude M., who has achieved an enviable local reputation as a teacher. His daughter Ann is now the wife of M. D. Ropp, who lives on the old Ropp homestead in Blooming Grove township. Fenella is also a successful teacher, while Allen, G. T. and J. Garland assist their father in the operation of the home farm.

In 1897 Mr. Hunter was elected to the general assembly of Ohio by a handsome majority, carrying every precinct, and so acceptably did he fill the office that he was reelected in 1899, being member of both the seventy-third and seventy-fourth general assemblies. He was also a delegate to the Chicago democratic convention in 1896, which nominated William J. Bryan for the presidency. Such in brief is the life history of Joseph M. Hunter. In whatever relation of life we find him—in the government service, in political circles, in business or in social relations—he is always the same honorable and honored gentleman, whose worth well merits the high regard which is uniformly given him.

GEORGE A. SCHAEFFER.

George A. Schaeffer, filling the position of justice of the peace in Mansfield, was born in Perry county, Pennsylvania, November 13, 1845. His father was a native of Adams county, Pennsylvania, and a shoemaker by trade. In 1867 he arrived in Leesville, Crawford county, Ohio, while his last days were spent in Morrow county, Ohio, where he died September 22, 1882. He was a very devout Methodist, extremely active in church work, especially in the latter part of his life. He was well known and well liked by all who knew him, and something of the esteem and love in which he was uniformly held was indicated by the fact that he was known throughout

the community as Uncle John. He was a man of domestic taste, specially devoted to his family. He married Susanna Evinger, who was born near Blain, Perry county, Pennsylvania, and was a daughter of Peter Evinger, who was killed in the Mexican War when his daughter was a small child. The death of Mrs. Schaeffer occurred November 18, 1889, in Mansfield, and was deeply regretted by many who knew her.

George A. Schaeffer is the eldest in a family of three children, and is the only survivor. He spent his boyhood days to the age of seventeen years at St. Peters, near Landisburg, Pennsylvania, and acquired his early education at the common schools of that place, attending between the ages of four and eleven years. For further mental discipline he entered Mt. Dempsey Academy at Landisburg in August, 1856. The school was situated two and a half miles from his home and he walked, morning and evening, rain or shine, the entire distance, until the summer of 1862. During the long vacation period of that year he pursued a preparatory course under the private tutelage of Professor Kerr, and thus qualified to enter Franklin & Marshall College at Chambersburg, Pennsylvania, but, through the intervention of a friend from Philadelphia, he was persuaded to enter a grocery store at Hanover, Pennsylvania. He remained in that employ until he became ill with typhoid fever, July 4, 1864, and when he finally recovered after a three months' illness he secured a position in a dry-goods store, in which he remained until November 1, 1865. The head clerk of the store decided to engage in the hardware business in Dayton, Ohio, in the coming spring and induced Mr. Schaeffer to sever his connection with his old firm, as his year's contract had just expired, and prepare to enter his employ in Dayton. Therefore he left his place there and returned home, but while at home he learned that his prospective employer had changed his plans, and Mr. Schaeffer therefore secured the position of teacher in the school in his home district, teaching the terms of 1865 and 1866 with great success, although the school of which he had charge was the largest of ten schools in that township and he the youngest teacher.

Upon closing his school in the spring of 1867, Mr. Schaeffer received a letter from his uncle, Dr. Jacob Schaeffer, at Leesville, Crawford county, Ohio, inviting him to come there and read medicine with him. He did so and remained in his uncle's office until the fall of 1869, when the uncle died. He had promised to meet the expenses incident to George A. Schaeffer's completion of his medical education and, as he was thus deprived of the assistance by his uncle's death, Mr. Schaeffer gave up the study and returned to teaching, continuing his efforts in professional lines of that character until the spring of 1884. He then removed to Lexington, where he entered the employ of W. W. Cockley & Company, general merchants, with whom he continued until December, 1889. He then entered the dry-goods store of Reed & Ink, now the H. L. Reed Company of this city. He continued at that point until 1892, when they substituted girl clerks and Mr. Schaeffer entered a grocery store, continuing to act as a salesman in that line until he was elected justice of the peace in 1904. He has since filled the position, being reelected in the fall of 1907.

Mr. Schaeffer was married at Marion, Ohio, December 6, 1868, to Miss Katherine Schwartz, a daughter of Jeremiah Schwartz, a tailor of Shelby. They have become the parents of ten children, of whom seven are living: Harry, aged thirty-six, who is head clerk in a wholesale jobbing house at Los Angeles; Charles W., who is traveling for W. A. Hamilton, of Mansfield; Claude, who is bookkeeper for W. A. Hamilton, while formerly he was connected with the First National Bank of Cleveland; Clyde, the wife of Roy Swisher, a grocery merchant of Mansfield; Minnie B., a teacher in the public schools, who also has charge of the choir in the United Presbyterian church; Ivan F., an expert accountant, living at Cleveland, Ohio; J. Floyd, who is studying mining engineering in the Ohio State University.

It has always been Mr. Schaeffer's aim to supply his children with good educational privileges, and for this purpose he came to Mansfield. He has also endeavored to prepare them at home for school while small by instilling into them a love for education and providing them with literature and periodicals suitable to their age. Mrs. Schaeffer is a native of Wayne county, Ohio, having been born near Wooster. She has also been very devoted to her family and in the care of her children and household her entire interest is centered. She has made one trip to California for her health and to visit her eldest son, and a trip to Florida on a visit, on which occasion she was accompanied by her two youngest sons. Mr. and Mrs. Schaeffer are members of the First Congregational church and they were formerly members of the choir of the Mayflower Congregational church, and while a member of that church Mr. Schaeffer served as deacon for eight years, while all of the children seem to have inherited their musical talent.

In politics Mr. Schaeffer is a republican, but was a radical democrat until the war. He has never been active in the party ranks, nor does he seek and desire office. He belongs to the Junior Order of United American Mechanics, his membership being in Purity Council, No. 98. He has always had the highest regard for those things which tend to develop character and promote substantial growth, and his record in commercial and in professional circles, as well as in office, has always been characterized by the utmost fidelity to duty.

VERNER Z. REED.

Verner Z. Reed was born in Monroe township, Richland county, Ohio, October 13, 1863, his parents being Hugh Fulton and Elizabeth Amanda (Wolfe) Reed, both of whom were born and reared in this county. They are now deceased. Hugh Fulton Reed was the son of Joseph and Nancy (Miller) Reed, who came from Cross Creek township, Washington county, Pennsylvania, to Ohio soon after their marriage, in 1829. Joseph Reed was the son of Nicholas and Elizabeth (Fulton) Reed. After their arrival in Ohio, Joseph Reed and wife settled in Monroe township, Richland county, where Mr. Reed bought land which he cleared, cultivated and improved, and

upon which he resided until his death. The Reeds are of Scotch-Irish descent and the family was prominent in the east during the War of the Revolution.

Hugh Fulton Reed was born August 13, 1837, and was reared on the home farm and attended the district school. He was married to Elizabeth Amanda Wolfe, February 17, 1859, by Abraham Baughman, Esq., an uncle of the bride. The mother of our subject was the daughter of John and Margaret (Baughman) Wolfe, who were married in 1825. John Wolfe was the son of Adam Wolfe, a Revolutionary soldier, and was born in Pennsylvania, August 13, 1794. He came to Ohio with his parents in 1816. John Wolfe was a school teacher in his early manhood, but later became a farmer, and owned and resided on a farm near Pinhook, Monroe township, Richland county, where he died in 1876. The Reed and the Wolfe families are widely and favorably known as upright, honorable people.

When Verner Z. Reed was yet a child his parents removed to Iowa, where he attended the public schools and later attended two terms at the Eastern Iowa Normal School, an institution that has since ceased to exist. At the age of twenty-three he engaged in the real-estate business in Colorado with his father, and at the time of the discovery of gold in the Cripple Creek gold fields he was among the first to secure interests there. He later did a very large business in compromising litigation between the big mining companies and in securing outside capital for the purchase of large mines, and in building irrigation works, constructing factories, etc., having brought many millions of dollars of outside capital into Colorado and adjoining states for investment. At the present time he is extensively engaged in gold, silver, copper and coal mining properties, in national banking, sugar manufacturing, irrigation enterprises, and is also developing a very large fruit-growing industry in the Grand Valley of Colorado, where with some associates he is also establishing a new town.

In spite of his large business interests Mr. Reed lives much of his time abroad, his business being so systematized, and his associates and employes having been with the business for so many years, that it can, when he is away, be managed by letter and cable. Since 1901 Mr. Reed and his family have resided in France, having for a part of the time lived in a chateau in the lower Loire region, and at other times in Paris or on the Riviera. Mr. Reed has returned home every year, and his entire family passes part of the time in the United States. During his residence abroad he has traveled very extensively in the north of Africa and in almost all of the European countries.

Verner Z. Reed has also devoted a part of his time to authorship and is the author of three books, namely, "Lo-To-Kah," "Tales of the Sunland," and "Adobeland Stories," the first two of which are now out of print. He has also contributed essays, stories and articles on ethnology, travel, etc., to the *Atlantic Monthly*, *New England Magazine*, *American Anthropologist*, *Cosmopolitan Magazine*, etc. He has made extensive studies of Indian legends and has passed a great deal of time with various tribes of American Indians. Mr. Reed is a strong advocate of country life and devotes a great deal of time and expends large sums of money in investigations and actual experiments looking toward the intensification of cultivation and the solving of the "bread and

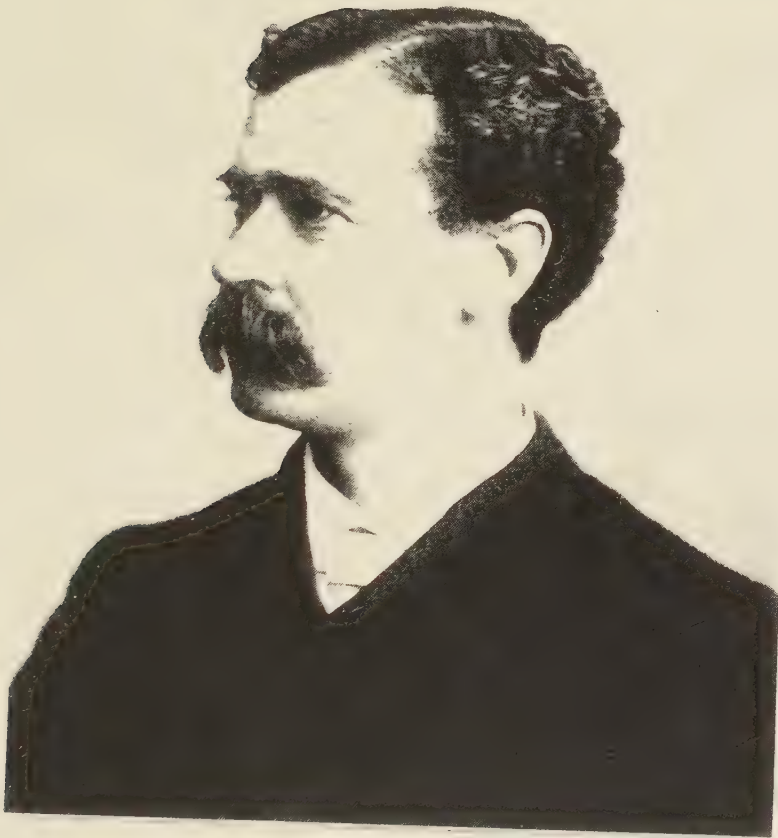
butter question" for families on small tracts of highly cultivated land, and he has amassed a wealth of statistics on these lines, some of which he from time to time publishes or gives out in interviews to the press.

Mr. Reed was married on July 18, 1893, to Mary Dean Johnson, a native of Columbus, Ohio. They have three children. Mr. Reed was the founder and is the president of the Reed Investment Company of Colorado Springs, which is one of the best known financial institutions in the west, and whose operations extend largely over the state of Colorado as well as into Kansas, Wyoming and parts of California. His American address is Colorado Springs, Colorado, and his European address, care Credit Lyonnais, Paris, France.

S. FINN BELL.

S. Finn Bell, president of the board of public service in Mansfield and a veteran of the Civil War, is today as loyal to the welfare of his home locality and his country as when he followed the stars and stripes on southern battlefields. He was born in Washington township, near Lexington, Richland county, Ohio, January 31, 1847. His grandfather, Robert Bell, and his great-grandfather, who also bore the name of Robert Bell, came to Richland county from Washington county, Pennsylvania, in 1821, and located on what is now the old homestead farm. It was upon that farm that Robert Bell, the father, and S. Finn Bell, the subject of this review, were likewise born. There Robert Bell, the father, continued to engage in farming throughout his entire life and made the old homestead his place of residence until his death in 1898. He married Sarah Pollock, who was a native of Madison township, Richland county, her parents being also pioneers of this part of the state, her father dying here at the venerable age of ninety-two years. Mrs. Bell passed away in 1855, when her son S. F. Bell was but eight years of age. He was the second in a family of three children, all of whom are yet living, his elder brother being Robert P. Bell, of Milton, Iowa, while the younger brother is J. Franklin Bell. He also has one half-brother, Thomas M., who was corporal in Company M, Eighth Ohio Regiment, in the Spanish-American war, and who lives in Mansfield, being a guard at the reformatory.

No event of special importance occurred to vary the routine of farm life for S. F. Bell in his boyhood and youth. He attended the public schools in the winter months and through the summer seasons worked in the fields, remaining upon the home farm until he enlisted as a member of Company F, Eighty-seventh Ohio Volunteer Infantry, when but fifteen years of age. He served with that command for three months and then became a member of Company E, Thirty-second Ohio Volunteer Infantry, with which he served throughout the war, being mustered out with the rank of corporal on the 26th of July, 1865. He participated in the battle of Thompson Hill, Raymond, Jackson, Champion Hill, Baker's Creek and the entire siege of Vicksburg, in which he was under fire for forty-five days. He was wounded at that place and also at Baker's Creek. He afterward engaged in the battle



S. F. BELL.

of Kennesaw Mountain and Atlanta and went on the celebrated march from Atlanta to the sea, under Sherman, while later he took part in the battle at Savannah, Georgia. After the capture of that place the command to which Mr. Bell was attached proceeded by boat to Buford, South Carolina, and from that point took up the line of march through the Carolinas on to Richmond and thence to Washington, where he participated in the grand review, which was the most celebrated military pageant ever seen on the western continent. From the capital city the troops went to Louisville, Kentucky, and thence were ordered to Columbus, Ohio, where they were honorably discharged. Thus Mr. Bell had done valiant service for his country for three years and with the most creditable military record returned to his home, although he was then only about eighteen years of age.

Locating in Mansfield Mr. Bell spent twenty-eight years as a traveling salesman, continuing in that line of business until he was elected a member of the board of public service in 1895. That he discharged his duties to the satisfaction of his constituents and the general public is indicated by the fact that he was reelected in 1907, and on the 1st of January, 1908, was chosen president of the board, in which position he still continues.

Mr. Bell was married at Bryan, Ohio, to Miss Jennie Keegan, a daughter of John Keegan, of Cleveland, and they have two sons: Harry F., thirty years of age, who is an attorney here; and Frank W., who is a traveling salesman for the National Biscuit Company, of Chicago. Mr. Bell owns some real estate in the city and county, including his home at No. 272 Marion avenue, and a farm of one hundred and thirty-five acres five miles south of Mansfield. The supervision of the latter is a matter of interest to him and brings him recreation from the cares of office.

In politics he has been a republican since age conferred upon him the right of franchise and has been an earnest worker in the local ranks of the party. He belongs to the McLaughlin Post, No. 131, G. A. R.; to the Elks Lodge, No. 56; and to the United Commercial Travelers, No. 13, of which he is a past senior counselor. He also belongs to the Congregational church. He is a typical American in that he is never too busy to be cordial and never too cordial to be busy.

JAMES A. NIMAN.

James A. Niman, engaged in the undertaking business in Mansfield, is one of the oldest representatives of commercial life in this state and none connected with the business interests of Richland county enjoy in any fuller degree or deserve in larger measure the respect and esteem which are everywhere entertained for him. He was born in this county May 4, 1828, and is therefore one of the oldest pioneers, having witnessed the development and growth of the county for four score years.

His father, John Niman, was born in Pennsylvania in 1800 and arrived in Richland county in the summer of 1816. A decade and a half had not

yet passed since the state was admitted to the Union, and great stretches of territory had not yet been explored by the white man, while the Indian population was still very numerous. Meeting with the experiences, hardships, privations and also the pleasures of pioneer life, John Niman assisted in the work of laying broad and deep the foundation upon which now rests the prosperity and progress of the county. He secured a tract of land and performed the arduous task of bringing it under cultivation, carrying on the farm work year after year until he reached the age of sixty, when he retired and removed to Mansfield, where he died in 1862.

James A. Niman was reared upon the home farm and thus became acquainted with the duties and labors of the fields, but, thinking to find other pursuits more congenial, he left the farm at the age of eighteen years and was bound out as an apprentice for three years to the cabinetmaker's trade. After learning his trade he commenced work for the firm of Baker & Elder, furniture dealers and undertakers, with whom he continued for a year as an employe. He was then admitted to a partnership in the business, and when another year had passed by he bought out his employers and continued alone. After carrying on both branches of the business for some time, he at length discontinued the furniture department, but remains as one of the best known and most successful undertakers of this part of the country. During the first year in which he conducted business he officiated at sixty-four burials, although but a boy at the time. Since then his business has steadily increased, until in one year the interments of which he had charge numbered over three hundred. In all of his business relations he has ever been found strictly fair and honorable, and has enjoyed to the fullest degree the confidence and good will of those with whom he has been brought in contact in every relation of life.

On the 15th of January, 1852, Mr. Niman was united in marriage to Miss Plessy Egner, who was born in 1832. They have two living children: Charles and Mrs. Ada Strock. The parents traveled life's journey together for more than a half a century, sharing with each other its joys and sorrows and the adversity and prosperity which checker the careers of all. In 1904, however, they were separated in death, Mr. Niman being called upon to mourn the loss of his wife, who was indeed a most estimable lady and had many friends.

In his political faith Mr. Niman is a republican, having supported the party since its formation. He holds membership in the Presbyterian church and also belongs to the Masonic fraternity and the Independent Order of Odd Fellows. He has lived to see the city of Mansfield grow from a village of two thousand to a thriving and beautiful city of over twenty thousand inhabitants.

Mr. Niman is a man most highly esteemed by all who know him. He has ever been just, upright and enterprising, not only in business but in all life's relations. He is a most sympathetic man and the poor and needy have found in him a friend whose quiet generosity has been most helpful in their hours of need. He has been most free from ostentation in his benevolence, and yet there are many who have reason to bless his memory for his timely

assistance. Mr. Niman has now reached the eightieth milestone on life's journey and can look back over the past without regret, for he has adhered closely to honorable, manly principles, and as one of Richland county's native sons and pioneer citizens he well deserves mention in this volume.

DAVID ZARTMAN.

The attractiveness of Ohio as a place of residence is plainly indicated in the fact that many of her native sons have retained their residence within her borders after reaching man's estate. Feeling content in the fact that the opportunities and advantages are equal to those offered elsewhere in this country. David Zartman of Butler is numbered among the native sons of Ohio, his birth having occurred in Licking county, November 10, 1849. His parents were Joshua and Lydia (Clingler) Zartman, both of whom were natives of Perry county, Ohio. The father was a gunsmith and followed that trade his entire life, which covered a period of seventy-seven years. They were the parents of eight children, of whom five are yet living, as follows: Joshua, who is located in Newark, Ohio; Aaron, also living in Newark; David, of this review; Mrs. Elizabeth Stevens, of Philadelphia; and Mrs. Mary Neff. The mother of this family, who survived her husband, is lately deceased.

In his boyhood David Zartman, living upon his father's farm in Licking county, attended the common schools and therein mastered the elementary branches of English learning. He afterward spent two years as a student in Berea College, and in 1876 he made his initial step in the business world as a salesman in a drug store at Newark, where he remained for two years. He afterward went to Utica, Ohio, where he spent two years, when he returned to Newark. He was leading a most strenuous life, working from seven o'clock in the morning until eleven or twelve o'clock at night, and in this way he almost ruined his health. In fact, his physician told him that he could not live, but his determination and strong constitution overcame the ill effects brought on by his arduous labor. He has been a resident of Butler since 1880, or for a period of twenty-eight years. Upon his removal to this town he purchased a store and has been in business since that time in the conduct of a drug store. During this period he has had eleven competitors, but he has always kept the lead in the matter of trade, and others have found that they could not prosper because of the extensive patronage so freely accorded Mr. Zartman.

On his removal to this town Mr. Zartman purchased fifty acres of land adjoining the corporation limits, and a part of this now lies within the boundary. It was run down and in bad shape when it came into his possession, but he at once began to cultivate and improve it, and to his labors in the outdoor air he accords the credit for the restoration of his health. Moreover, he brought his place under a high state of cultivation and made many excellent improvements upon it. As he has prospered in his undertakings

he has made judicious investments in realty and was the owner of several properties in Newark, Ohio, which he disposed of and erected a building containing two business rooms and two flats in the same city. He also owns the finest residence in Butler, a pressed brick house containing thirteen rooms, and when the building was going on Mr. Zartman handled every brick himself, partly because he could not get help and partly because he liked the hard work, as it gave him a chance to remain away from the store. He also owns the property in which he has conducted his drug business, and in the fall of 1907 he erected a modern hotel of twenty-five rooms, which he rents. He also has a fine lot in the center of a business block and expects to improve it soon by the erection of a substantial structure there. He is endeavoring earnestly to upbuild the town of Butler, and his work will remain long after him, while the community will thus benefit by his labors for years to come.

In 1883 Mr. Zartman was married to Mrs. Mary (Beemiller) Hays, a native of Indiana. They now have one child, Zetta Orr, the wife of Charles Ramsey, of Butler, Ohio. Both Mr. and Mrs. Zartman are held in the highest esteem throughout this community and occupy an enviable position in social circles. Mrs. Zartman is a member of the Methodist Episcopal church and Mr. Zartman is generous in his contributions to its support. His political allegiance is given to the republican party, but he is not so strict a partisan that he votes for a candidate regardless of his capabilities. On the contrary, he does not hesitate to vote independently at local elections where no party issue is involved, and at all times he is loyal to the best interests of the community. His work has been of the most beneficial character, not only in promoting his individual interests but in enhancing the welfare and progress of the town. No matter how much fantastic theorizing one may indulge in as to the cause of success, it will be found in a careful analyzation of the life work of the successful men, that their progress is due to certain qualities and that among these are close application, unwearied industry and the power to shape the conditions at hand into a unified whole. These characteristics Mr. Zartman possesses in large measure and thereby he has won his prosperity.

SILAS MARION DOUGLASS.

The specific and distinctive office of biography is not to give voice to a man's modest estimate of himself and his accomplishments, but rather to leave the perpetual record establishing his character by the consensus of opinion on the part of his fellowmen. Throughout Richland county Judge Douglass is spoken of in terms of admiration and respect. His life has been so varied in its activity, so honorable in its purposes, so modest in demeanor and so far-reaching and beneficial in its effects that it has become an integral part of the history of Mansfield. In no sense a man in public life, he has nevertheless exerted an immeasurable influence on the city of his residence. That his fellow townsmen have recognized his ability in the legal profession

is indicated by his elevation to the bench. That they appreciate his personal worth is indicated by his large circle of warm friends. His life record, too, stands in contradistinction to the old adage that a prophet is not without honor save in his own country, for Judge Douglass is a native son of Richland county, his birth having occurred upon a farm in Monroe township, January 1, 1853. His racial characteristics may be said to be rather composite, since his grandfather was a Scotch-Irishman, while his mother was German-French. Samuel Douglass, the grandfather, removed from Westmoreland county, Pennsylvania, to Ohio in 1829 and obtained a grant of land by patent. His father, John J. Douglass, inherited the farm, and Marion and Augustus Douglass have become in their turn the owners of the land.

No event of special importance occurred to vary the routine of farm life for Judge Douglass in his boyhood days. He spent his youth as did most lads of the period, his time being divided between the duties of the school-room, the pleasures of the playground and the work of the farm. As his years increased he assisted more and more largely in the cultivation of the crops, but when twenty-one years of age he determined to carry out a long cherished ambition of acquiring a more advanced education. He was for a time a student in an academy in Ashland, Ohio, and later at Wittenberg College in Springfield, while subsequently he matriculated at Heidelberg, in Tiffin, from which institution he was graduated in 1879. While at Heidelberg he was elected by the faculty of the college as its representative at the state oratorical contest held in Westerville, Ohio, in 1878, a fact which indicates that he was then possessed of much of the oratorical ability which has been a factor in his later success at the bar. He obtained his education under some difficulties, it being necessary that he provide the means himself. He did this by teaching school and keeping up with his classes, acting as a tutor in college and assisting in the work of the home farm. His determination to enter upon a professional career led to his becoming a law student in the office of Judge May, of Mansfield, and when he had mastered the fundamental principles of jurisprudence he joined the senior class of the Cincinnati Law School in 1882 and was graduated therefrom in 1883. He was chosen as one of the orators out of a class of seventy-nine to debate the question, "Should trial by jury be abolished?" at the commencement exercises.

Immediately following his graduation Judge Douglass entered upon the practice of law, opening an office in Mansfield in July, 1883, associated with John A. Connelly, who was city solicitor. His experience was that of most young lawyers. He had to build up a clientage gradually, but when legal business was entrusted to him he displayed in the courts the ability to carefully control it and to solve intricate legal problems. He was also called to some local offices, serving as mayor of Mansfield by appointment for six months, after which he was elected city solicitor and filled the office for two terms. During his practice he has conducted important litigation in the federal and state courts with gratifying success, winning well earned fame and distinction. He has much natural ability and is never contented until he has mastered every detail of his cases. He believes in the maxim, "There is no excellence without labor," and follows it closely. He is never surprised by

some unexpected discovery by an opposing lawyer, for in his mind he weighs every point and fortifies himself as well for defense as for attack. He convinces by concise statements of law and facts rather than by word painting, and so high is the respect for his legal ability and integrity that his assertions in court are seldom questioned. Whatever he does is for the best interests of his clients and for the honor of his profession, and no man gives to either a more unqualified allegiance or riper ability. Recognition of his legal powers came to him not only in an increased clientele but also in his election to the bench in November, 1896, when he was chosen judge of the fifth judicial circuit, comprising the counties of Richland, Ashland, Wayne, Stark, Tuscarawas, Muskingum, Perry, Morgan, Coshocton, Holmes, Licking, Knox, Delaware, Fairfield and Morrow. On the bench his course has been in harmony with his record as a man and a lawyer—distinguished by unswerving loyalty and a masterful grasp of every problem presented for solution. In September, 1900, at the annual meeting of Ohio circuit judges, he was elected chief justice of the Ohio circuit court.

Judge Douglass was married October 10, 1883, to Miss May Weagley, the eldest daughter of Captain William Hilary and Eleanora Weagley, of Bellville, Ohio. Theirs has been a most congenial, happy companionship and largely an ideal married life. Unto them have been born four children: Stephen Augustus, who was born September 12, 1884; Eleanor May, born March 27, 1886; Marion Hilary, a little blue-eyed, sunny-haired girl, who was born April 29, 1894, and died March 17, 1897; and Marion Drexal, born June 12, 1896.

Judge Douglass belongs to a college fraternity, the Alpha Gamma Chapter of the Beta Theta Phi. He also holds membership in Monroe Lodge, No. 224, I. O. O. F.; Madison Lodge, No. 56, K. P., and Mansfield Lodge, No. 56, B. P. O. E. He is a stalwart Jacksonian democrat, who believes in and has advocated, by speech and pen, the supremacy of the nation, the autonomy of the states, local self-government, a tariff for revenue only and the free and unlimited coinage of both gold and silver as basic or primary money. His wife is a member of the First Presbyterian church and, while not identified with any religious organization, Judge Douglass is a believer in the spirit of Him who came to teach the brotherhood of mankind and the fatherhood of God. Strongly domestic in his tastes, he is devoted to the welfare of his wife and children. He was reared under United Presbyterian influences, where all reading was discouraged except that of the most solid and somber character. Denied in youth those books which give so much pleasure to childhood, he has seen that there is no lack of such in his own home and, while careful in the selection of literature for his children, he is resolved that they shall get all the pleasure possible out of good reading. His own literary taste finds expression in history, biography, essays and treatises of divers sorts. Fond of all manly, outdoor sports, he enjoys a ball game and a horse race, and especially a tramp in the woods, and he finds recreation and pleasure in the cultivation of flowers. The breadth of his nature and kindly spirit is indicated in the statement that he often makes that life is too short to harbor bitterness toward one's fellowmen. Nature and culture have vied in making

him an interesting and entertaining gentleman, while the principles that have governed his life have developed in him a character which commands the highest respect. The public entertains for him warm admiration for his ability and, never content with the "second best," he has continually passed on to those things which broaden nature, which uplift thought and make life full and complete in its higher interests.

GILBERT SWANEY.

Gilbert Swaney, who since 1902 has been manager for the Farmers & Merchants Banking Company of Lucas, was born in this village July 19, 1855, and is popular among his fellow townsmen not only in business but also in social circles. He is a son of Samuel and Mary (Leiter) Swaney, the former a native of Pennsylvania, and the latter of Maryland. In the year 1836 the paternal grandfather came from the Keystone state to Richland county, Ohio, and in the early '50s Samuel Swaney arrived in this county, where he entered business circles as a merchant, continuing in that line for several years. Later he was engaged in the tanning business, at which time white oak bark was used for tanning purposes. He was a man of industry and enterprise. Grandfather Leiter, the father of our subject's mother, was a cousin of Joseph Leiter, the Chicago millionaire. Samuel Swaney gave his political allegiance to the republican party and had firm faith in its principles. In religion the father worshiped with the Presbyterians and the mother with the Lutherans. After the death of Mrs. Swaney the father married again, his second union being with a sister of his first wife. There were two children of the first marriage: G. Swaney, of this review; and Mary, who is now deceased. Unto the second marriage there were born five children, but three died in infancy, while the others are: D. E., a resident of Mansfield, and Myrtle, the wife of Ed Smart, of Madison township, this county. The death of the father occurred in 1890, when he had reached the age of sixty-nine years.

Gilbert Swaney, in starting out in life on his own account, began work as a farm hand and later accepted a clerkship, being thus engaged for sixteen years, his long continuance in business standing as incontrovertible evidence of his fidelity and trustworthiness. In 1902 he became manager for the Farmers & Merchants Banking Company at Lucas, and as its cashier has made a popular officer, while his enterprise, keen sagacity and diligence constitute an important element in the success of the business. The other officers of the company are: A. J. Solomon, president; and H. F. Smart, vice president. This bank is now recognized as one of the safe, reliable institutions of the county and is an institution of much value in business circles in the village.

In 1894 occurred the marriage of Mr. Swaney and Miss Amanda Fox, who was born in Lucas in 1869, and is a daughter of Benjamin and Malinda Fox. Her father was a native of England, while her mother was born in

the state of Ohio. She is still living, but Mr. Fox has passed away. Their family numbered four children. Both Mr. and Mrs. Swaney attend and support the Lutheran church, and he exercises his right of franchise in support of the men and measures of the republican party. Having always lived in Lucas, he is well known here and his life record has ever been an open book which all may read. He has been true to high ideals in his relations with his fellowmen and commands the confidence and good will of all with whom he is associated.

JAMES H. SECRIST.

Among the substantial agriculturists of Richland county is numbered James H. Secrist, who owns and operates a valuable tract of land comprising one hundred and thirty acres, situated on section 31, Monroe township. He is a native son of the county, his birth having occurred January 10, 1847. His parents, David and Jane (McClay) Secrist, were also farming people. The father was born in Pennsylvania, August 28, 1815, while the mother was a native of Ireland. The former accompanied his parents to Ohio from the Keystone state in 1827, he being then a lad of twelve years, and one of a family of nine children, all now deceased. He was a shoemaker by trade and also owned and conducted a farm in Richland county. His family numbered seven children, as follows: Sarah Jane, deceased; Nancy K., the wife of Jacob Snyder, of Clark county, Illinois; George W., who has also passed away; James H., whose name introduces this review; Mary, the wife of Conrad Clever, of Michigan; John C., a resident of Bellville, Ohio; and David, deceased. The wife and mother of this family passed away in 1853 and the father was married a second time, this union being with Hannah Hunter, by whom he had a son and daughter: Louise S., the wife of Julius Rush, of Butler, Ohio; and Charles F., a resident of Richland county. The father passed away May 7, 1886, while the wife and mother survived for a long period, her death occurring April 7, 1904.

James H. Secrist, the immediate subject of this sketch, was reared to farm life and also learned the shoemaker's trade during his youth. He remained under the parental roof until twenty-four years of age and then started out upon an independent business career by working at his trade for a time. He later operated rented land, during which time he acquired a sum sufficient to enable him to invest in property, becoming owner of sixty-seven acres, which he conducted for two years. He then disposed of that property and purchased land in Clark county, Illinois, making his home in that state for six years, after which he returned once more to Richland county and bought sixty acres of land, on which he made his home for twenty-two years. He then sold that tract and purchased his present farm, this comprising one hundred and thirty acres, situated on section 31, Monroe township. He is here engaged in raising the various cereals adapted to the soil and climate and each year harvests good crops as a reward for the care and labor



THE SECRET AND FAMILY

he bestows upon the fields. He has improved the place with good barns and outbuildings for the shelter of grain and stock and everything about the place is kept in good repair, denoting the thrift and energy of the owner.

Mr. Secrist established a home of his own by his marriage on the 23d of March, 1871, to Miss Lucinda Snavelly, a daughter of Joseph and Sarah (Good) Snavelly, both natives of the Keystone state. Mrs. Secrist was born in 1852 and was one of a family of nine children. Both parents are now deceased, the mother having passed away in 1898, while the father survived for a few years and died in 1904.

The marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Secrist has been blessed with seven children, as follows: Verda J., the wife of J. M. Pollock, a resident of Richland county; David A., also a resident of this county; Jason O., at home; Sarah M., who is deceased; two who died in infancy; and Rhoda, the wife of Lester Riblet, of Richland county.

Mr. Secrist gives his political support to the republican party and for four years served as supervisor, while at the present time he is acting as school director. His fraternal relations are with the Patrons of Industry. He and his wife attend and support the Congregational church. With the exception of a few years spent in Illinois, Mr. Secrist has always lived in Richland county and both he and his wife are highly esteemed, the hospitality of their own pleasant home being freely accorded to their many friends and acquaintances.

B. F. MINNEAR.

B. F. Minnear, a well known hotel proprietor of Lexington, Ohio, was born in West Virginia, January 27, 1845, his parents being George and Lucinda (Clarke) Minnear, the former born in Virginia, October 20, 1806, while the mother's birth also occurred in that state on the 1st of March, 1822. They are both now deceased. Their family numbered thirteen children, namely: William H. B., who has passed away; Malinda Jane, the wife of J. N. Pritchard, of West Virginia; B. F., of this review; Hiram Z., who is also deceased; Zachariah T., who resides in West Virginia; Philadelphia C., who makes her home in Pennsylvania; David N., who has also passed away; Sarah A., the wife of Samuel Currie, of Pennsylvania; Mary A., who became the wife of Adam Jackson and makes her home in West Virginia; Gustave E., living in Ohio; Laura L., the wife of F. Dodd, of West Virginia; Ida Belle, the wife of James Sharp, also of West Virginia; and one who died in infancy.

When not yet eighteen years of age B. F. Minnear enlisted for service in the Civil War as a member of Company G, Fifteenth Virginia Volunteer Infantry, under Captain Sidney F. Shaw. The period of his service covered two years and nine months and he participated in many hotly contested battles, including the engagements at New River Bridge and Cloyd Mountain, Virginia; Martinsburg; Winchester; Cedar Creek; Fisher Hill and Petersburg. He also witnessed the surrender of Lee at Appomattox. He was

fortunate in that he was never wounded, and he was honorably discharged on the 29th of June, 1865.

Returning to West Virginia, Mr. Minnear worked at common labor for six years, subsequently being engaged in mining for eight years. On the expiration of that period he conducted a grocery and restaurant for four years, and in 1882 opened a retail liquor store at Columbus, Franklin county, Ohio, which he conducted for three years. In 1885 he located at Johnstown, Ohio, where he conducted a grocery for eleven years, and in 1896 came to Lexington, where he has since been engaged in the hotel business. Purchasing a fine home, he remodeled it into a twenty-two room hotel and has since conducted the hostelry with an enviable and well merited measure of success, being widely known as one of the substantial and public-spirited citizens of the county.

In 1878 Mr. Minnear was joined in wedlock to Miss Maggie B. Gordon, whose birth occurred in West Virginia in 1861, her parents being Minor A. and Fannie Gordon, both now deceased. She was one of a family of six children, the record of whom is as follows: John, who has passed away; Arthur, of West Virginia; Sally, who likewise makes her home in West Virginia; Fannie, of Ohio; Hattie, also residing in the Buckeye state; and Mrs. Minnear. Unto our subject and his wife have been born seven children: Claude R., deceased; Flowie G., the wife of Harvey Smart, of Ohio; Norval M., at home; Floyd, who has also passed away; and Beulah, Paul and Mabel, all of whom are still under the parental roof.

Mr. Minnear is a republican in his political views, giving stanch support to the men and measures of that party. He still maintains pleasant relations with his old army comrades through his membership in the Grand Army Post at Mansfield. Perhaps no one business enterprise or industry indicates more clearly the commercial and social status of a town than its hotels. The wide-awake, enterprising villages and cities must have pleasant accommodations for visitors and traveling men, and the foreign public judges of a community by the entertainment afforded to the strangers. In this regard the hotel of which Mr. Minnear is proprietor is an index of the character and advantages of Lexington, for the hostelry will rank favorably with those of many a larger place, and its genial proprietor neglects nothing that can add to the comfort of his guests.

CHARLES HORN.

Charles Horn has the distinction of being the pioneer cigar manufacturer of Mansfield, but has done a work of even more far-reaching importance and benefit in the introduction into the county of many fine varieties of stock and poultry. In this way he has done much to improve the grade of stock raised in this part of the state, and general prosperity has thereby been advanced, as prices have been correspondingly increased. He is now largely living

retired in Mansfield and well deserves the rest that has come to him after long years of active, well directed and honorable labor.

Mr. Horn was born in Huron county, March 7, 1841, a son of William and Eleanora (Greenfelter) Horn, both of whom were natives of Germany, the former born in 1805 and the latter in 1814. They were married in 1837 and became the parents of ten children, including Charles Horn of this review, who was educated in the district schools of Sandusky county, and spent his early life with his father on a farm. At the age of nineteen years he left home and entering commercial circles became the purchasing agent for Phinney, Osmer & Company, who were in the wholesale lumber and stave business. This business he followed for three years, when with the capital he had acquired through his industry and enterprise he began the manufacture of cigars in Fremont, Ohio, and continued there for two years. He also carried on a similar business in Bucyrus for five years and in 1870 came to Richland county, locating in Mansfield where he began the manufacture of cigars, conducting the business with success until 1885. He was the originator of the celebrated Cash cigar, which was the leader of the ten cent cigars and made for him an extensive reputation, while it proved a profitable adjunct to his business. This cigar is still upon the market and finds a ready sale.

After closing out his cigar and tobacco business, Mr. Horn purchased a farm in Franklin township, comprising two hundred and forty acres of land and of this he still owns one hundred and sixty acres, after disposing of eighty acres of the tract. Upon this farm he and his family resided for nineteen years and he became known as one of the most progressive stock-raisers in this part of the state. He made a specialty of breeding thoroughbred Jersey cattle, Shropshire sheep, Chester White hogs and choice poultry and he also engaged extensively in raising seed wheat. He succeeded in producing some new varieties of poultry and is still interested in this line of business. Mr. Horn has always been a thorough believer in advertising and through that medium and by his good judgment and careful management he developed a business of large proportions, becoming an extensive breeder and shipper. His sales extended over the territory as far east as Maine and west as Oklahoma. He bred as high as three hundred hogs yearly and found a ready sale for all the stock produced upon his place. He brought into Richland county the first Jersey calf and it was a curiosity to all. People would frequently drive to or past his place in order to see for the first time this little Jersey wonder. All of his stock was registered and no farmer of the community has kept better bred stock than Mr. Horn and in the business he met with well merited success.

On the third day of July, 1866, Mr. Horn was united in marriage to Miss Sarah Taylor, who was born December 16, 1843. They are the parents of five children: Edwin L., Leonora B., Charles W., Anna, and Alphonse, who died when but five years of age. The family are members of the Episcopal church, of which Mr. Horn is also an attendant. Socially he belongs to the Knights of Pythias and the Masonic fraternities. His political support is given to the democratic party, but he has never sought nor held office, preferring to con-

centrate his energies upon his business affairs, which capably directed, have brought to him gratifying success as well as a deserved reputation as one of the leading stock-dealers of this part of the state.

JOHN W. GRIEBLING.

John W. Griebling, residing on his pleasant farm on section 1, Troy township, is a native of this county, having been born in Washington township, March 10, 1859, the son of Jacob and Anna (Remy) Griebling, both of whom were natives of Germany, where the father was born in 1830, and the mother in 1827. Seeking the larger opportunities which the new world afforded, the father came to America in 1848 and located in Washington township. He later disposed of his property and purchased a farm in Troy township, where he passed the remainder of his days. He died in 1887, in his fifty-eighth year. The mother survived him a number of years, passing away in 1905. They were the parents of seven children, of whom two died in infancy. The others are: John W., of this review; Fred A., who resides at Mansfield; and George G., Henry and Emma, all of whom now reside in Troy township.

John W. Griebling received his education in the district schools of the county, which he attended regularly throughout the school year while in the primary grades, but when he reached an age to be of assistance to his father in the work of the farm his attendance was necessarily somewhat irregular, being confined to those months of the year when farming operations were suspended. He received a good practical education, which served as a groundwork for his success in later years. In 1839 his father purchased from B. J. Mercer a grist mill that had been built in 1833 on the farm which our subject now owns. Actuated by a desire to see his son develop the talents of which he knew him to be possessed, the father turned this grist mill over to him when he was twenty-two years of age, giving him all that he could make as an inducement to undertake the enterprise. That John W. Griebling justified the faith and confidence which his father reposed in him is evidenced by the fact that he continued to operate this as a flour and grist mill for about twenty-five years, deriving from it a remunerative income. During this time he bought two and one-half acres of land which he proceeded to beautify and adorn as a home, besides which he had an interest in his father's estate, which consisted of one hundred and eighty-one acres. In 1907 he bought his present farm, consisting of seventy acres of Richland county's choicest land.

On June 13, 1897, Mr. Griebling was united in marriage to Miss Jennie V. Cairnes, who was born in Indianola, Warren county, Iowa, March 15, 1868, the daughter of William S. and Margaret (Lorimer) Cairnes. Her father was born in Canada, August 8, 1843, and was educated for the ministry at Toronto. He came to Richland county in 1866 and one year later wedded Miss Margaret Lorimer, who was born in Madison township, in 1850. In 1868 Rev. Cairnes located in Indianola, Iowa, where he spent one year, at the

expiration of which time he returned to Richland county, where he has since continued to reside, his present address being Butler, Ohio, where he is a minister in the Methodist Protestant church. He owns a fine farm in Troy township. Unto Mr. and Mrs. Cairnes were born two daughters, namely: Jennie V., the wife of our subject, and Lillian, the wife of John A. Eby, of Connellsville, Pennsylvania. Mr. and Mrs. Griebeling have become the parents of two children—one son, Charlie J. and one daughter, Margaret C.

Faternally, Mr. Griebeling is a member of the Knights of Pythias, at Lexington. His estimable wife is a faithful and consistent member of the Congregational church, and both are held in high esteem by a large circle of friends and acquaintances.

MICHAEL E. DOUGLAS.

There are few citizens who have given such tangible evidence of loyalty and patriotism as has Michael E. Douglas through his active service in defense of the union in the Civil war, and through his administration of the offices that have been conferred upon him by the vote of his fellow townsmen and by his ready and helpful co-operation in many movements for the public good. In business, too, he is widely and favorably known as the secretary of the Merchants & Manufacturers' Mutual Insurance Company. He was born in Springfield township, Richland county, Ohio, October 21, 1831, and has therefore reached the age of seventy-seven years. His parents were William and Margaret (Edgington) Douglas.

His father was born in Washington county, Pennsylvania, in 1798, and died in Springfield township, this county, in 1857. He was a son of Michael and Lydia (Pollock) Douglas, both of whom were natives of Scotland but were married in Ireland, and in emigrating to the new world took up their abode in Pennsylvania. By this marriage there were eight sons and six daughters. In 1823 Michael Douglas and his family came to Richland county, Ohio, settling in Springfield township upon a farm which had previously been secured by their son William and his brother, who arrived in this county prior to the arrival of the other members of the family. The journey was made from Pennsylvania in an old covered wagon after the primitive manner of travel at that day. After arriving at years of maturity William Douglas was united in marriage to Miss Margaret Edgington, who was born in Jefferson county in 1803, a daughter of Thomas and Mary (or Polly) Edgington. Mr. and Mrs. Edgington arrived in Richland county in the fall of 1815, accompanied by Jonathan Beach and his family, and the Edgington and Beach families were the first to locate in Springfield township. The marriage of William Douglas and Margaret Edgington was blessed with five children.

Of this family Michael E. Douglas, whose name introduces this review, was the third born and upon the home farm was reared, acquiring a common-school education. He studied during the winter months, mastering the com-

mon branches of English learning, and in the summer season he worked upon the home farm. He taught school for five consecutive winters, but regarded this as merely an initial step to other professional labor, for it was his desire to become a member of the bar and with this object in view he took up the study of law under the direction of L. B. Matson, a practicing attorney of Mansfield. In 1860 he was admitted to the bar, but was soon afterward elected secretary of the Richland Mutual Insurance Company, a position which he filled for ten years, interrupted by his service in the Civil war. He was one of the organizers of the Merchants & Manufacturers' Mutual Insurance Company, and became its secretary in 1876, since which time he has continuously filled the position, so that for the greater part of his life he has been connected with the insurance business in an official capacity. Thus called to a position of executive control he has subsequently bent his energies largely to organization and constructive efforts and administrative direction. Possessing broad, intelligent and liberal minded views, a well founded faith in himself and a recognition of the possibilities for development in the field of insurance, his has been an active career in which he has accomplished important and far-reaching results, while from his labors he has derived substantial benefits.

In the year 1861 Mr. Douglas was united in marriage to Miss Mary Jane Zimmerman, of Mansfield, a daughter of Levi and Mary Ann (George) Zimmerman. Her father was born in Union county, Pennsylvania, April 17, 1814, and her mother's birth occurred October 6, 1815. They were married November 17, 1835, and unto them were born six children, of whom five are living, three being residents of Mansfield. Mr. Zimmerman came to Richland county in 1824 and took up his abode in Mansfield in 1827. Early in life he engaged in farming and when still quite young he was bound out as an apprentice to learn the tin and copper trade, serving for a term of five years. On the expiration of that period he went to Massillon, Ohio, where he began work at his trade, but after three months he came to Mansfield. He was here employed by others for about two years, at the end of which time he commenced business for himself and continued an active representative of the industrial and commercial interests of the community until his retirement a few years ago. He was also a partner of Mr. Buckies in a similar business at Bucyrus, Ohio, and when his partner died Mr. Zimmerman remained as sole proprietor of the business. Three times during his active business career he suffered extensively from loss by fire and on one of these occasions, in 1860, his home with all its contents was entirely destroyed. He ever commanded the respect and trust of his fellowmen by reason of business methods which have never sought nor required disguise.

His political allegiance was long given the republican party and previous to its organization he was a whig, casting his first vote for Harrison in 1836. Fraternally, he was an Odd Fellow, belonging to the lodge at Mansfield for fifty-seven years and in all his life he exemplified the beneficent spirit of that order, which is based upon the brotherhood of mankind and finds its best exemplification in mutual helpfulness and charity. His early faith was that of the Methodist church and his life record constitutes an example that is well worthy of emulation.

The marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Douglas has been blessed with one son and two daughters: Levi Earnest; Mary, wife of J. E. Gibson; and Lucretia, wife of Henry C. Hedges.

Two years after his marriage Mr. Douglas, in October, 1863, assisted in organizing Company G of the Twelfth Ohio Cavalry, of which he was made first lieutenant and in May, 1865, he was promoted to the captaincy of the company and resigned from that position the same year, the war having ended. He was a brave and loyal soldier, being advanced through meritorious conduct and inspired his men with his own bravery and valor. He belongs to McLaughlin post, G. A. R., of Mansfield, and in politics has ever been a staunch republican, standing loyally by the party which was the defense of the union in the dark days of the Civil war and which has ever been the party of reform and progress. In 1868 he served as mayor of the city by appointment and was a capable and efficient officer, his administration being businesslike and progressive. Fraternally he is an Odd Fellow, the order claiming him as one of its efficient members since 1860, and he has long been a faithful member of the Methodist church. Throughout the community he is recognized as a man whose word is as good as his bond, while his genial disposition, his unfailing courtesy and his kindness have won for him popularity with a host of warm friends.

JOHN EASLY.

John Easly, who is successfully engaged in agricultural pursuits on section 34, Cass township, has spent his entire life upon the farm where he now lives. Here he was born on the 5th of August, 1844, a son of Martin and Frances (Bander) Easly. The father was a native of Germany, born in Baden in 1808, and spent his boyhood and youth in that country, being twenty-one years of age when he emigrated to the new world and settled in Pennsylvania. He started out as a peddler, selling old-fashioned clocks from house to house in that state for four years, and then came to Ohio, where he was similarly employed for the same length of time, he and his brother George, who was connected with him in business, importing the clocks from the old country. At the end of that time George Easly married and located in Loudonville, Ashland county, where he established a jewelry store, our subject's father remaining with him until his marriage. It was in Richland county that Martin Easly wedded Frances Bander, who was born in Switzerland, June 12, 1811, and about 1838 they located on the farm in Cass township where their son John now resides. Here the father purchased eighty acres of land, only half of which was under cultivation, while the remainder was either swamp or timber land, and for this property he paid eight hundred dollars. Our subject has since added to the farm until he now owns one hundred and ninety-one acres and he has made many improvements thereon. The swamp land has been drained, there being about one thousand dollars' worth of tile upon the place: the timber has been cleared away; and the land is now under a high state

of cultivation. Here the father died at the age of seventy-one years, and the mother passed away at the age of eighty-one. Both were devout members of the Catholic church and were held in high regard by all who knew them.

In the family of this worthy couple were four children. The oldest, Rose Ann, always went by the name of Easly, although she was a child by the mother's former marriage. She is now the wife of Henry Easly, of Loudonville. Mary wedded Peter Demars, but both are now deceased. John is the next of the family. Katharine, deceased, married Frank Kinkle, a brother of our subject's wife.

John Easly was reared and educated in this county and as soon as old enough to be of any assistance he commenced to aid in the improvement and cultivation of the home farm, and has since devoted his time and energies to agricultural pursuits, being now the owner of a very valuable farm, on which stand good and substantial buildings.

On the 27th of October, 1869, Mr. Easly married Miss Mary Kinkle, who was born in Springfield township, this county, September 11, 1844. Her parents, George and Mary (Hublinger) Kinkle, were both natives of Germany but were married after their emigration to America. Mrs. Kinkle died in this county, but her husband's death occurred at Crestline, Ohio.

Unto Mr. and Mrs. Easly were born eight children: Jennie, who is now the wife of Bertram Sheibly, of Cleveland; Edward, who is operating sixty acres of land adjoining his father's place; John, who holds a position in the office of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company at Cleveland; Clarence, who is employed in the Loraine steel plant; Emma, a resident of Cleveland; Charles and Clara, both at home; and William Martin, who died in infancy. The parents and children still at home are communicants of the Catholic church at Shelby and Mr. Easly is a democrat in politics. The family is one of prominence in the community where they reside.

LEWIS W. CHAMPION.

An excellent farm on section 25, Plymouth township, pays tribute to the care and labor of Lewis W. Champion, who has resided upon this place since March 1, 1887. In connection with the cultivation of cereals best adapted to soil and climate, he is also extensively engaged in stock-raising, making a specialty of Hereford cattle, in which connection he has become widely known. One of the native sons of Plymouth township, he was born October 6, 1860, of the marriage of William and Elizabeth (Diehl) Champion, also natives of this county, where they spent almost their entire lives. The father here died on the 12th of June, 1899, at the age of sixty-eight years, while the mother now resides in Plymouth township. William Champion was a son of Christian Champion, a native of Virginia, and one of the first to penetrate into the western wilderness of Ohio for the purpose of founding a home here. In the Champion family were six children: Norman, now



WILLIAM C. CHAMPION

deceased; Wesley, living in Shiloh; Finley, also of Plymouth township; Lewis W.; Charles, of Plymouth township; and Frank, of Garrettsville, Ohio.

Throughout his entire life Lewis W. Champion has been connected with farming interests and in the period of his boyhood and youth he assisted his father in the work of the fields, remaining at home until twenty-one years of age. He then started out in life on his own account, working by the month as a farm hand for three years, but wishing that his labors might more directly benefit himself, he rented his present farm of his father and when he had saved from his earnings a sufficient capital he purchased the property, or rather ninety-five acres of his farm, which today comprises one hundred and thirty-five acres. He has resided on the place continuously since March 1. 1887, and has made it one of the valuable properties of this part of the state. He built a fine bank barn, forty by eighty feet, in 1905, and he has made all of the substantial improvements here, laying many thousand tiles and thus draining his farm after the most approved methods. In addition to tilling the soil he is extensively engaged in stock-raising. He has a fine herd of Hereford cattle, having twenty-one head of registered and graded stock, with Beau Donald, No. 247621, raised by F. E. Maxwell, at the head of the herd. He became the property of Mr. Champion January 12, 1907. He also owns the heifers, Maple Leaf, No. 228294, and Maple Fawn, No. 228289. His place is appropriately styled the Oak Grove Hereford Stock Farm, and he certainly has a valuable possession in his herd of registered and graded Herefords. He is also raising Duroc-Jersey hogs and finds this a profitable source of income.

In 1887 Mr. Champion was united in marriage to Miss Rachel Bevier, a native of Plymouth township and a sister of Isaac Bevier, who is mentioned elsewhere in this volume. They now have two children, Lloyd and Leona. Both Mr. and Mrs. Champion enjoy the friendship of many with whom they have come in contact and the hospitality of the best homes in the community is freely accorded them.

Z. T. RHOADS.

For many years Z. T. Rhoads has been identified with the commercial interests of Darlington, where he is engaged in the conduct of a general mercantile establishment. He is a native of Somerset county, Pennsylvania, born August 7, 1851, a son of Jacob and Susanna (Bisel) Rhoads, who were likewise natives of the Keystone state. The father removed with his family to Wayne county, Ohio, in 1865, where he was variously employed. He was a tanner by trade, but was not identified with the tanning business after coming to Ohio. Mr. Rhoads was twice married and by his first union there were three children: Emaline, the wife of John Kain, a resident of Wayne county, Ohio; Sophia, the wife of Edward Manges, a resident of Wooster, this state; and George, deceased. The children of the second marriage are: Z. T., whose name introduces this review; William, who is now deceased; Mary, the

wife of Josiah Vanbuskirk, a resident of Marion county, Ohio; Sherman, of Wooster; John, who makes his home in Canton, Ohio; Minnie, the wife of Mannus Mesner, a resident of Wooster; Benjamin, Jacob, Charles and Elmira, all of whom are now deceased. The mother of these children passed away in 1887, and the father survived for ten years, passing away in 1897.

Z. T. Rhoads was reared in his native state to the age of fourteen years, when he accompanied his parents on their removal to Wayne county, this state. He remained at home until he had reached the age of twenty-seven years, when he made his way to Richland county, and has since made his home in this section of the state.

It was soon after his arrival in this county that Mr. Rhodes was united in marriage to Miss Mary Alice Black, who was born in Richland county and was one of a family of three children born of the marriage of Fred and Harriet (Drake) Black, who were likewise natives of the Buckeye state. Both Mr. and Mrs. Black are now deceased.

Following his marriage Mr. Rhoads located on a tract of rented land, which he operated one year and then removed to Darlington and engaged in well drilling. Four years later he opened a grocery store in Darlington. In 1893 he built his present business block and embarked in general merchandising, which he has since conducted. He carries a large and well selected line of goods and is meeting with excellent success, owing to his reasonable prices and his honorable and straightforward dealings with his patrons. Mr. Rhoads is a silversmith by trade and does considerable work in this line of activity.

Unto Mr. and Mrs. Rhoads were born three children: Melva R., the wife of Milton Ball, of Darlington; Bertha J., the wife of Fred L. Ruhl; and William R., who makes his home in Canton, Ohio. The wife and mother died in 1903.

Mr. Rhoads gives his political support to the men and measures of democracy and for seventeen years served as postmaster, while at the present writing he is serving as township treasurer. His religious faith is indicated by his membership in the Disciples church, to which his wife also belonged. Few men are more prominent or more widely known in the enterprising little city of Darlington than Mr. Rhoads. He is meeting with success and it is well deserved, for it has been won only through the strict rules of integrity and fair dealing.

JOSEPH FISHER.

Joseph Fisher, who is now living retired on his farm in Weller township, was born in Richland county, Ohio, May 19, 1836, his parents being John and Effie (Eversole) Fisher, the former a native of Ohio and the latter of New Jersey. The father came to Richland county in an early day and put up the first night at a tavern in a log house in Mansfield. Subsequently he purchased land here and made his home in this county until called to his final rest in 1853, his wife surviving him until 1859, when she, too, passed away.

Unto them were born twelve children, but only three are now living, namely: Joseph, of this review; William, an agriculturist of Hillsdale county, Michigan; and Mary L., the wife of Jacob Miller, of Williams county, Ohio. Samuel, a farmer of Weller township, this county, is lately deceased.

Joseph Fisher acquired a common-school education and began life on his own account when but thirteen years of age by working as a farm hand, being thus engaged for ten years. In 1859 he went to California by the water route, but after a year there passed returned to the state of his nativity. For the succeeding thirty-three years he was engaged in threshing, meeting with a gratifying and well merited measure of prosperity in that undertaking. In 1865 he purchased a farm in Franklin township, on which he made his home for fifteen years, when he disposed of the property and bought a tract of eighty-one and a half acres on section 26, Weller township, where he has since made his home. His landed holdings now comprise two hundred and twenty acres in Weller and Blooming Grove townships, and he is now living retired, spending his remaining days in the enjoyment of well earned rest.

On February 25, 1864, Mr. Fisher was united in marriage to Miss Susanna Boals, whose birth occurred in Richland county May 18, 1834, her parents being David and Susanna (Glover) Boals, likewise natives of this state. Mrs. Fisher was one of a family of ten children, and by her marriage she has become the mother of four, namely: Effie Jane, the wife of J. S. McElroy, of Toledo, Ohio; Susan E., who is the wife of Foster Ulrich and resides in this county; Mary L. and Calvin M., both at home. Our subject and his wife also have one grandchild.

In his political views Mr. Fisher is a democrat and has served as infirmary director for six years. His wife is a member of the Baptist church, in the work of which she is actively and helpfully interested. From the early age of thirteen years Mr. Fisher has made his own way in the world, and therefore the success which has crowned his efforts is entirely the result of his industry and untiring perseverance. He has justly earned the proud American title of a self-made man and is now numbered among the respected and substantial citizens of his native county, being a worthy representative of an honored pioneer family here.

CHARLES L. HAYES.

Eighty-six years have passed since the Hayes family was established in Richland county and throughout the entire period its members have been active in promoting the agricultural and industrial development of the community. The birthplace of Charles L. Hayes was the old farm homestead, two miles east and one mile south of Shelby—a farm that has been in possession of the family since 1821. Here he first opened his eyes to the light of day, September 5, 1835, his parents being Almon and Esther C. (Betts) Hayes, who were natives of Connecticut.

The father was born in 1800, while the mother's birth occurred in 1798. In the year 1821 they arrived in what is now Jackson township, Richland county, making the journey with a one-horse wagon all the way, doing their own cooking enroute and sleeping in the wagon by the roadside at night. They reached their destination in July, and while building a cabin they lived with Harvey Camp, a brother-in-law, who had located here a year or two before. Soon, however, they had completed a little log cabin, in which Charles L. Hayes was later born. It was a small structure of one room, about sixteen by twenty feet, with a ladder to reach the loft above. Beechnuts would fall on the roof at night making an almost continuous rattling, and wolves frequently howled around the door. The father at first purchased fifty acres of land and afterward doubled his possessions. He paid three hundred dollars for the first tract, meeting the payments with butter and cheese, and also doing some blacksmith work.

In connection with the task of tilling the soil he conducted a blacksmith shop, and later he left the boys to do the work on the farm, while he devoted his entire attention to the trade. In the early days he frequently employed some of his neighbors to assist him in doing the clearing, exchanging blacksmith work for their efforts to bring the land into a cultivable condition. All of the hardships and privations of pioneer life were familiar to the family. They pounded corn and then made johnnycake, which was the principal article of diet. Later they sent the boys to mill on horseback with a bag of corn, which was ground. The cooking was all done over the old fireplace, and each night they rolled into the house an immense log which was placed upon the fire that it might keep all night. A Dutch oven was used in which to bake their bread and other supplies. There were no luxuries and comparatively few of the comforts known at the present time, but they were happy homes in many of those old log cabins, for they realized that they were making homes for themselves and their children, and that their labors would ultimately be rewarded.

Almon and Esther C. Hayes continued to reside upon the old homestead farm until their death, the former passing away at the age of fifty-six years, while the mother died in 1893. They reared six children. Almon W. was born in September following the arrival of the family in this county and died in 1906 in Williams county, Ohio, where he removed after his marriage, residing on one farm throughout the remainder of his days. Horace Betts, who served for three years in the Civil War, enlisting from Williams county, is a carpenter by trade and now resides in Battle Creek, Michigan. Jonathan died in Williams county in 1860. Hannah Ruanah is the deceased wife of Dr. Hurshiser. Charles L. is the fifth in order of birth, and Lewis Cass resides upon a part of the old home farm in Jackson township. When the parents arrived, in 1821, there were only sixteen voters in what is now the territory comprised in Sharon and Jackson townships, but which had not been divided at that time. The Indians often brought venison to the Hayes cabin in appreciation of some favor which they had received, for the members of the household were generous with their red neighbors and did many a favor for them.

Charles L. Hayes early became familiar with all of the hardships and conditions of pioneer life, and continuously resided upon the old homestead, with the exception of a period of five years, until 1893, when he came to Shelby, where he has since made his home. While in his sixteenth year he began learning the carpenter's trade at Marion, Ohio, and worked there for five years with John Naylor and John Cullison and with their successor. After a half decade spent in the town Mr. Hayes returned to the farm, owing to the illness of his father, who did not recover, but passed away in 1856. Mr. Hayes then returned to Marion for another year, but again he took up his abode upon the farm and assumed the management of the property, comprising one hundred acres, which he and his brother owned. For a time Mr. Hayes rented his share of the property, but later sold it. During much of his life he has been active in carpenter work and followed the trade most of the time in Shelby, until six years ago, but is now largely living retired. He has been agent for the Ohio Farmer for thirty years and has taken thousands of subscriptions for the paper. He has also attended many fairs in the interests of this paper and has thus introduced it to the people in attendance. As general agent he handles almost all of the daily papers sold in Shelby. He is a great angler and spends a portion of each summer fishing in Michigan waters.

On the 5th of September, 1858, Mr. Hayes was married to Miss Martha Ann Tucker, who was born in Shelby in 1837 and died in 1901. She was a daughter of Simeon and Paulina (Roberts) Tucker, the former a native of Pennsylvania, although they were married in Ohio. Mr. Hayes is well known in this county, where the greater part of his life has been passed, and is classed with its prominent pioneers, few men having more intimate knowledge of the history of the county and its development.

JAMES W. HUNTSMAN.

James W. Huntsman is entitled to mention in this volume from the fact that he is one of the pioneers of Richland county, and is the oldest living man in Perry township, being now eighty-four years of age. He was for many years actively identified with the agricultural interests of the county and while he still retains possession of his fine farm, comprising one hundred and sixty acres, situated in Perry township, he is leaving the active work of the place to others and is now enjoying in well earned rest the fruits of his former toil.

Mr. Huntsman was born on a farm in Perry township, May 5, 1824, just across the road from where he now lives, and he is a son of Jonathan and Nancy (Wherry) Huntsman. The father was born in Washington county, Pennsylvania, in 1793, and came to Perry township, Richland county, in 1816, settling on the farm where our subject was born. This land he entered from the government. When Perry township was organized he was elected and served as its first clerk and in many other ways was prominent in his locality. He passed away here in 1866, at the age of seventy-three years, his wife having

preceded him to the home beyond, her demise occurring in 1859. Their family numbered nine children, but James W. of this review, who is the fourth in order of birth, is the only one now living. The others were: William, who died at the advanced age of eighty-four years; Israel, Josiah, Noah, Amariah, Mary Jane, Sarah Ann, and John, who died in infancy.

James W. Huntsman, the immediate subject of this review, was reared on the old homestead farm in Perry township and was early trained to the duties which fell to the lot of the farmer. During the winter months, when not busy on the home place, he pursued his studies in a subscription school, walking one and a half miles to the schoolhouse, which was a primitive log structure with dirt floor and greased paper windows. He remained under the parental roof until he had attained the age of twenty-five years, when he learned the harness-maker's trade, working at the same in Woodbury, Morrow county, Ohio, for six years. At the end of that period he returned to the home farm and resumed work, while in 1859 he took up his abode on his present farm, renting the same for four years, at the end of which time he made purchase of the property. This is a well improved tract, comprising eighty acres, which has been placed under a high state of cultivation. It is also improved with a good residence and substantial outbuildings and everything about the place is kept in a neat and thrifty appearance. Besides this farm he owns another eighty-acre tract. For many years Mr. Huntsman was actively engaged in general farming and he is still living on his farm, but the work is being carried on by his son.

Mr. Huntsman proved his loyalty to his country, when in 1864 he offered his services to the government, enlisting as a member of Company B, One Hundred and Sixty-third Ohio Regiment, with which he served from the 2d of May until the 10th of September. He had three brothers who were in the army at the same time.

Mr. Huntsman has been married twice. He first wedded Miss Catherine Baker, who was born near Baltimore, Maryland, their wedding being celebrated in June, 1859. Unto this union were born three children: Warren, an optician, of Oregon, Missouri; Lindon H., who was a carpenter of Cleveland, Ohio, but is now deceased; and Charles A., who was born October 3, 1874, and is now operating the home place. He has served for four years as township clerk. The wife and mother died in 1883 and the following year Mr. Huntsman was married to Amanda Amos, who was born in Perry township, this county, November 18, 1844, a daughter of Frederick and Margaret (Schaffer) Amos. Her father came to this county about 1835. The union of Mr. and Mrs. Huntsman was blessed with three children: Mertie, who has passed away; Louis, the wife of Wade Stewart, a farmer of Perry township; and John, who at the age of twenty years, is with his parents.

Politically Mr. Huntsman was formerly a whig, but upon the organization of the new republican party became identified with its principles and policy. He has frequently served as township trustee and trustee of the school board, but aside from that has never aspired to public office. His fraternal relations are with the Patrons of Industry. Not only has he seen Richland county grow from a wild country, with only a few white inhabitants, to a

rich agricultural district, containing thousands of good homes and many growing towns, inhabited by an industrious, prosperous, enlightened and progressive people, but he has participated and assisted in the slow, persistent work of development which was necessary to produce a change which is so complete that it has come to be popularly referred to as magical.

C. C. SCHAFER.

C. C. Schafer is conducting the hotel at Bellville, with his wife as able assistant, and they have made this an attractive hostelry, doing everything in their power to promote the comfort of their guests, so that they have secured a liberal patronage. The hotel is a credit to the town and is proving a good business venture.

C. C. Schafer was born in Richland county and his parents were natives of Germany, and on coming to America they settled in Richland county in the year of 1826. They were among the pioneers of the district, casting in their lot with the early settlers, who aided in reclaiming the wild land and transformed it into productive farms. Their work was of a valuable nature and constituted a splendid element in the upbuilding of this section of the state.

C. C. Schafer was reared amid the wild scenes and environments of pioneer life and, having arrived at years of maturity, he married Miss Lugarda R. Orewiler. They are now conducting the hotel at Bellville which they own. It is a well appointed hostelry containing thirty-two rooms, pleasantly and attractively furnished. They make it their purpose to please their patrons and to minister to their comfort in every way possible. In addition to this property Mrs. Schafer also owns a fine farm in Springfield township, this county. Mrs. Schafer is a daughter of Andrew J. and Margaret (Madden) Orewiler, who were natives of Ohio, and became residents of Richland county at an early date. They are now living on a farm in Springfield township owned by their daughter, Mrs. Schafer. Mrs. Orewiler bore the maiden name of Margaret Madden. The father of Mrs. Orewiler was born in Ohio and her mother in Maryland. They came to this county at an early date and built one of the pioneer log cabins with clapboard roof, while one half of the cabin was floored with puncheons, while the other half had no covering, the dirt floor being used. At the time of Mr. Madden's death he owned three hundred acres of land, which constituted a valuable farm. He had taken this tract of land when it was a wild and unimproved district and had received one-half of it for clearing the entire amount. He contributed in a large measure in the early days to the development and progress of this part of the county and was numbered among its most active, successful and honored pioneers. Upon the farm he reared his family, numbering ten children, but Mrs. Orewiler is the only one now living.

Mr. and Mrs. Orewiler have become the parents of six children: Norris L., who is living in Mansfield; Mrs. Schafer; Charles T., whose home is in

Wyandot county, Ohio; Hattie E., deceased; George A., who is living in Crestline, Ohio; and Orlie O., on the farm.

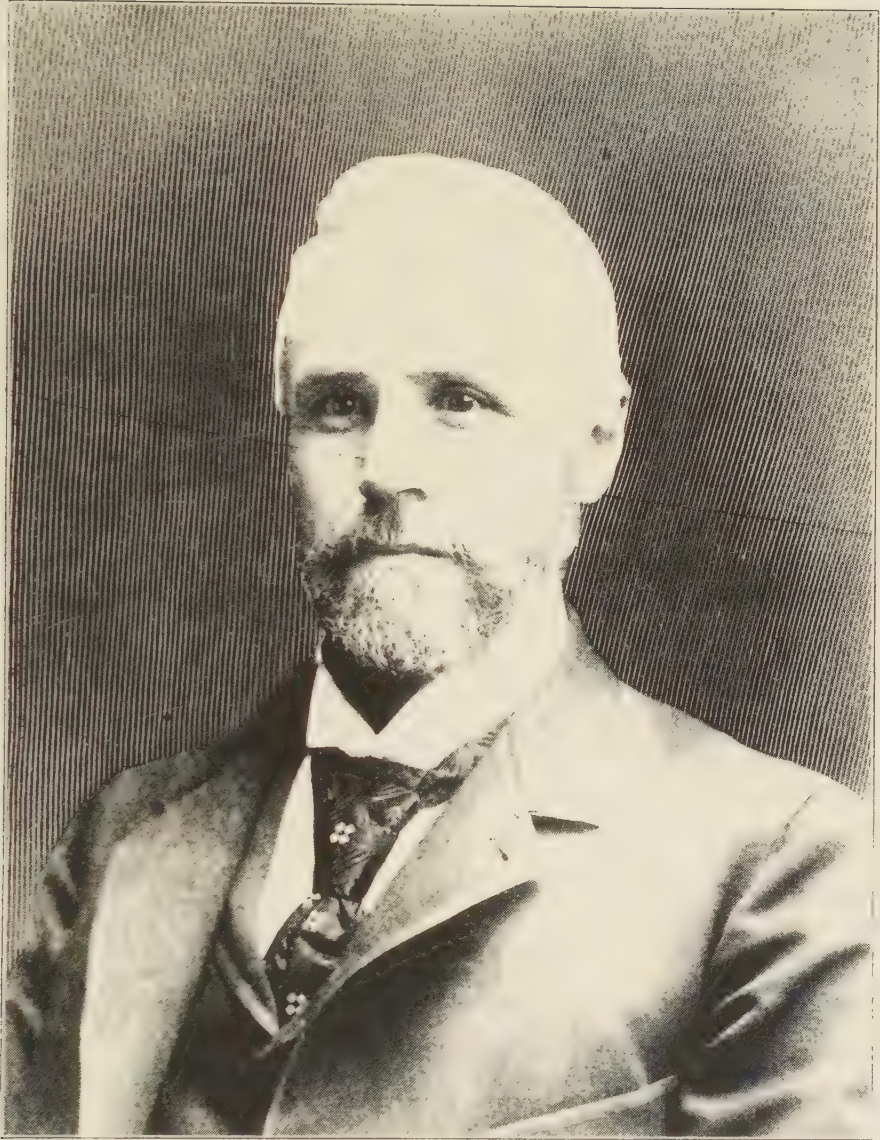
Their daughter, Mrs. Schafer, was a graduate of the district schools of Richland county, and began teaching at the early age of fifteen years. She successfully followed that profession for fourteen years, or until she became the wife of Mr. Schafer. For the past eight years they have been conducting the hotel at Bellville, which they now own. They are both popular with the patrons of the house and they count many friends among the traveling public, as well as among their fellow townsmen. Mrs. Schafer is a representative of one of the-oldest and most prominent pioneer families and greatly deserves the esteem in which she is held, for all who know her entertain for her the warmest and most sincere regard.

MRS. REBECCA GARBER.

Mrs. Rebecca Garber, residing on section 13, Jefferson township, on a fine farm near Bellville, was born in Pennsylvania, March 20, 1837, but was brought to Richland county by her parents in 1841, when about four years of age. She was one of a family of seven children, but only two are now living, her brother, George Wallace, being a resident of Knox county, Ohio. Her father, George Wallace, who was born February 6, 1805, in the Keystone state, died July 18, 1879, and her mother was born March 12, 1808, in Pennsylvania, and died September 12, 1878.

Their daughter Rebecca spent her girlhood days under the parental roof, where she was carefully trained in the work of the household, so that she was well qualified to take charge of a home of her own when on the 19th of June, 1856, she gave her hand in marriage to Jehu Garber. Her husband was born in Jefferson township, this county, October 29, 1835, representing one of the old pioneer families. His father was Samuel Garber, who came to Richland county, Ohio, at a very early epoch in its development. In early life Jehu Garber engaged in teaching school, but in later years devoted his time and energies to farming with excellent results. He was the first secretary of the Grange in this county and was always interested in everything that pertained to the agricultural development of the community. In his own farming operations he displayed a spirit of enterprise and progress and brought his land under a high state of cultivation. In 1864 he took up his abode upon a farm on section 34, Jefferson township, and there year after year he tilled the soil and carried on the work of the fields, his labors making him one of the prosperous agriculturists of the community, and the beautiful brick house, one of the finest houses in Jefferson township, and the home of the Garber family, was built by Mr. Garber.

Unto Mr. and Mrs. Garber were born ten children: Eleanora, the wife of John Watson, of this county; Irene, deceased; Clara A., the widow of Douglas Oyster, residing in Jefferson township; Ida May, who is at home with her mother; Horatio C., also on the home farm; James William, of Jef-



JENNIE L. GARDNER

ferson county; John M., who lives in Pittsburg, Pennsylvania; and Wallace, Merta E. and Mamie D., all of whom have passed away. The death of the husband and father occurred February 6, 1903, and was the occasion of deep and widespread regret, for he had won the respect and sincere regard of many with whom he came in contact. He was also a prominent and influential citizen of the community and served as county commissioner for seven years, discharging the duties of the office in a prompt and able manner, his fidelity being indicated by his long continuance in the position. He was a member of the Knights of Pythias and was well known for his good traits of heart and mind. He lived to the age of almost sixty-eight years and his entire life was passed in this county. Mrs. Garber still survives her husband and is well known in Bellville and this locality. She is a member of the Universalist church, and both in the church and outside of it she has gained many warm and sincere friends.

WILLIAM REDING.

In the history of the agricultural development of Richland county, mention should be made of William Reding, who was born February 12, 1836, on the farm which he now owns and occupies in Weller township. He is a representative of one of the old pioneer families, representatives of the name having been associated with the history of the county for almost a century.

His parents were Edward and Elizabeth (Like) Reding, who removed to this county in their 'teens. The father served as a soldier in the war of 1812, and after coming to Richland county he became a factor in the early development of this part of the state. It is hard to imagine what were the conditions which confronted him at the time of his arrival, for when one sees the highly cultivated farms and the thriving towns and villages it seems hardly possible that in the early part of the nineteenth century the land was still largely unclaimed and uncultivated. The forests stood just as they came from the hand of nature, the streams largely had to be forded, and only here and there had a settlement been made to indicate that the seeds of civilization had been planted in the western wilderness. As the years passed, Edward Reding carried on the farm work until his life's labors were ended in death, in 1860. His wife survived him for several years and passed away in 1868. They were the parents of nine children: John, Elizabeth, Sarah, Mary Ann, Daniel and Matthew, all deceased; Edward, who is living in Missouri; Jane, who has also passed away; and William, of this review.

In taking up the personal history of our subject, we present to our readers the life record of one who is very widely and favorably known in Richland county, from the fact that he has always lived here and has governed his life by such rules of conduct as have made him an honorable citizen and a successful man. His education was acquired in the public schools, and when not busy with his text-books he worked in the fields, thus assisting in carrying on the home farm. He was married when twenty years of age to Miss Susan

Casner, who was born in this county and died in 1863. They were the parents of three children, but two are now deceased, the surviving daughter being Elizabeth, the wife of Allen Pittinger. In 1866 Mr. Reding was again married, his second union being with Miss Leah Saltzgaber, who was born in this county in 1843, a daughter of Samuel and Katharine Saltzgaber. Her father was a native of Pennsylvania, while her mother was born in Germany, and their last days were spent in this county. Their family numbered eight children, seven of whom are yet living. Mrs. Reding spent her girlhood days under the parental roof, was educated in the public schools, and for three years in early life engaged in teaching. By her marriage she has become the mother of seven children: Milton and Calderwood, both at home; Katharine, deceased; Bertha B., at home; Floyd, of Arkansas; and two who are deceased, they having been the third and sixth in order of birth.

The farm on which Mr. Reding now lives, section 35, Waller township, was willed to him by his father. It comprises eighty acres of land which he has brought under a high state of cultivation, so that the fields annually bring forth rich and abundant crops. In all of his work he is practical, and that he is interested in the agricultural development of the community at large is indicated by his membership in the Grange. In politics he is a democrat, has served as school director for several terms and has also been supervisor. He was one of the finest rifle shots in the county in his young days, and yet displays much skill in that direction. His wife is a member of the Lutheran church, and they are both well known in the community where they have an extensive circle of warm friends.

DAVID W. CUMMINS.

David W. Cummins, a capable representative of the profession of law to which the public must look for the conservation of its interests and the protection of its rights and privileges, is now enjoying a liberal patronage that is accorded only in recognition of genuine merit and capability. A native of Shelby, Ohio, he was born August 13, 1867, and is the younger of a family of two children, his sister being Mary C., now the wife of Judge Lewis Brucker, who is her brother's law partner. Their parents were David and Angeline P. (Taylor) Cummins. The father was born in Auburn township, Crawford county, Ohio, which was then a part of Richland county. For many years he engaged in merchandising in Shelby and in the latter years of his life was a traveling representative of a New York commission house. He was very well known in this section of the state and was prominent in the affairs of the northern part of the county. He died in Shelby, January 13, 1899. His wife, a native of Jackson township, Richland county, belonged to one of the pioneer families of this part of the state, who came from Connecticut in the early portion of the nineteenth century. She still survives at the age of seventy years.

While spending his boyhood days in his parents' home, David W. Cummins pursued his education in the public schools and afterward attended Wit-

tenberg College at Springfield, Ohio. Thus he gained a good literary knowledge to serve as a foundation for his professional learning, when in 1891 he began preparation for the bar, reading law while employed as deputy clerk of the probate court of this county. Later he resigned his position and completed his law studies in the office of Skiles & Skiles at Shelby and was admitted to the bar in December, 1894. Shortly afterward he returned to Mansfield, where he entered upon the active practice of his profession and in 1897 he became associated with Lewis Brucker, which partnership has continued up to the present time. He engages in general practice and his clientage is large and of a distinctively representative character. He has confined his attention almost exclusively to his practice and is an able lawyer, diligent in research, careful in the preparation of his cases and clear and concise in his presentation of his cause in the courts. Moreover, he is systematic and methodical in habit, sober and discreet in judgment and devotedly attached to his profession.

On the 23d of June, 1897, Mr. Cummins was married to Miss Jane David, a daughter of P. K. David, of Garrett, Indiana, and they have one son, David R., who was born October 26, 1901. Mr. Cummins owns his own home at No. 32 Sherman avenue, which he built in 1903. He is a member of Mansfield Lodge, No. 35, F. & A. M.; the Mansfield Lodge of Elks; Madison Lodge K. of P.; Mansfield Camp of the Woodmen of the World; and Mansfield Tent of the Knights of Maccabees. He also belongs to the Phi Gamma Delta, a college fraternity. Since age conferred upon him the right of franchise he has been a democrat and has been active in the local ranks of his party since attaining his majority. In April, 1908, he received its nomination for the office of probate judge. He is an active member of the Central Methodist Episcopal church of Mansfield. His interests are those of a public-spirited citizen who recognizes that there is more to life than the winning of financial independence and is never neglectful of his duties to his fellowmen and his city.

CALVIN ROBINSON.

Calvin Robinson is entitled to credit as a self-made man, for all that he today possesses has been acquired through his own thrift, energy and well directed labors. He has devoted many years to general agricultural pursuits but is now living practically retired in a comfortable home, surrounded by two acres of land and he also owns a valuable farm comprising one hundred and sixty acres, situated on section 16, Jefferson township, this being operated by his son. Mr. Robinson is a native of Richland county, his birth having occurred on a farm in Jefferson township, January 25, 1837, and is the only child born of the marriage of William and Maria (Lafferty) Robinson, the former born in Westmoreland county, Pennsylvania, while the latter was born in Harrison county, Ohio. As stated, the father was born in Westmoreland county in 1807, and when a young lad, was taken to Mercer county, that state, while the year 1814 witnessed his arrival in Richland county, Ohio. Here he was engaged in farming, meeting with more than ordinary success.

His death occurred in 1883 and he was survived by his wife for ten years, her death occurring in 1893, when she was seventy-six years of age.

Calvin Robinson acquired his education in the district schools near his father's home and remained under the parental roof until the outbreak of the Civil war, when he enlisted, May 2, 1864, for service in the Union army as a member of Company D, One Hundred and Sixty-third Ohio Volunteer Infantry. He was on garrison duty for three weeks at Fort Reno. When at Fort Pocahontas he contracted a fever and for a time was in a hospital at Hampton, Virginia. He was mustered out of service September 10, 1864.

After returning from the army Mr. Robinson once more resumed the pursuit of a business life and on the 19th of January, 1865, established a home of his own by his marriage to Miss Elizabeth Leedy. To this union have been born six children, all of whom still survive, namely: William G., who is farming in Beaver, North Dakota; Margaret, at home; Mary, the wife of Levi Fry, a farmer of Jefferson township; John C., who is operating the old home place; Fred, at home; and George L., who is on a sheep ranch at Beaver, North Dakota.

Mr. Robinson proudly cast his first presidential vote for Abraham Lincoln, but later was identified with the prohibition party, and at the present time supports the principles of democracy. He is a member of the Grand Army of the Republic and of the Grange, while his religious faith is indicated by his membership in the Presbyterian church at Bellville, to which his wife also belongs.

Mr. Robinson is a man who is today as loyal to his community and her welfare as he was to his country in the dark days of the Civil war. Having spent his entire life in Richland county he has a very wide acquaintance, not only in his home locality, but throughout the entire county and no man is more familiar with the development and improvement that time and man have wrought in the past seven decades than is Mr. Robinson, and now in the evening of life he can enjoy a well earned rest, feeling that his labors have been well spent in former years.

B. F. PALMER.

B. F. Palmer, now living retired in Mansfield, is one to whom much credit is due for the success he has achieved, as it has been won entirely through his own efforts. Placing his dependence upon substantial qualities of self-reliance, energy and keen executive force he has steadily worked his way upward and being now numbered among the men of affluence in the community is enabled to enjoy the fruits of his former toil in well earned rest.

He was born in Pennsylvania in 1853 and was the sixth in order of birth in a family of nine children, whose parents were Joseph and Catherine (Flack) Palmer, both of whom were natives of Pennsylvania. He pursued his education in the public schools of his native state and no event of special importance occurred to vary the routine of life for him in his boyhood, for his attention

was given to the duties of the schoolroom, the pleasures of the playground and the work of the home farm. He came to Richland county in 1876 when a young man of twenty-three years of age and here commenced his life as a farmer. He is now owner of one hundred and thirty-five acres of rich and valuable land in Franklin township, from which he derives a gratifying annual income. For a long period he tilled the soil and cultivated the crops but is now living retired. In his farm work he was progressive and energetic, brought his fields under a high state of cultivation and followed the most modern methods of farming so that the place which was under his charge always presented a most attractive appearance.

On the 4th of March, 1890, Mr. Palmer was united in marriage to Miss Olive Wirts, who was born in Richland county, Ohio, in 1858. They have two children: Charles W., and Charlotte Catherine, who are yet under the parental roof. Mr. Palmer belongs to the Lutheran church and is in hearty sympathy with movements that tend to promote progress in the community along material, intellectual, social and moral lines. He gives his political support to the democratic party and has always taken an active interest in politics, greatly desiring the adoption of the principles in which he believes, for he feels that the best interests of good government will be conserved thereby. He was connected with the Richland County Infirmary for a term of twenty-seven years and during the last fifteen years of that time was its superintendent. He has made his own way in life from early age and has made steady progress, not only in business lines, but in winning the regard which all men covet and which is given in recognition of genuine personal worth and the observance of one's duties and obligations to their fellowmen.

CLARK W. MOMYER.

Clark W. Momyer, a successful farmer and stock-raiser of Butler township, was born in Westmoreland county, Pennsylvania, February 14, 1855, his parents being Joseph C. and Eliza (Blackstone) Momyer, also natives of the Keystone state. The father passed away in Pennsylvania in 1905, but the mother is still living in that state. Unto this worthy couple were born nine children, namely: Mary E., the wife of Henry Wingert; Clark W., of this review; William A., Scott J. and Charles V., all of whom reside in Pennsylvania; Elizabeth, the wife of George McComack, of Richland county; May, who is the wife of Clyde Berkheart and makes her home in Pittsburg, Pennsylvania; George A., who is also a resident of the Keystone state; and Alice, the deceased wife of Jesse Walton.

Clark W. Momyer acquired a common school education and remained working at the carpenter's trade for two years. In 1877 he came to Richland county, Ohio, and was employed at the stove trade for two years, on the expiration of which period he rented a farm, being successfully engaged in its operation for sixteen years. Subsequently he purchased one hundred and

fifty acres of land on section 36, Butler township, where he has since resided, annually gathering golden harvests as a reward for the care and labor he bestows upon his fields. In addition to the work of general farming he makes a specialty of raising sheep and hogs, both branches of this business bringing him a gratifying financial return.

In 1879 Mr. Momyer was united in marriage to Miss Lurinda McCormic, whose birth occurred in Richland county in 1861, and who was one of a family of fourteen children. Unto our subject and his wife have been born six children, as follows: Floyd J., the wife of W. J. Seaton, of this county; J. D., also a resident of Richland county; Malinda M., the wife of Hansel Mury of Huron county, Ohio; Rilda R., who is the wife of Ralph Ryland, and makes her home in Ashland county, Ohio; Louie, at home, and Mary L., who is also with her parents.

In his political views Mr. Momyer is a stalwart republican and has capably served his fellow townsmen as school director and supervisor. Both he and his wife are faithful and devoted members of the Christian church, and are highly esteemed and respected people of the community in which they have so long resided.

A. B. LEEDY.

Farming has constituted the life work of A. B. Leedy, who is now the owner of a good tract comprising one hundred and nineteen acres, situated in Jefferson township, Richland county. He was born on a farm in this county, October 18, 1840, a son of Daniel and Saloma (Brown) Leedy, the former born in Bedford county, Pennsylvania, in 1796, while the mother's birth occurred near Canton, in Stark county, Ohio. The father had been previously married, this union being with Susanna Hulsinger, also of the Keystone state, and by that union there were five children, all of whom are now deceased. The father came to Richland county in 1821 and here entered land from the government and removed his family to this tract in September, 1824. Upon this tract he built a log cabin in which he lived until 1859 and here engaged in agricultural pursuits throughout his remaining days, or until his death, which occurred January 16, 1873.

A. B. Leedy, whose name introduces this review, is one of a family of ten children born of the father's second marriage, but only two of the number survive, his brother being Levi Leedy, a farmer residing near Fremont. Mr. Leedy was reared in the usual manner of farm lads, working in the fields during the summer season, while during the winter months he attended the common schools, wherein he mastered the branches of learning taught in the schools at that early day. He remained with his father until the latter's death, when he came into possession of one hundred and nineteen acres of land, which he has improved and on which he has since made his home. He has placed the land under a good state of cultivation, so that each year it returns to him golden harvests as a result of the care and labor bestowed upon the fields.



MRS. A. B. LEECH

It was on the 11th of August, 1862, that Mr. Leedy put aside all business and personal considerations and offered his services to the government in defense of the Union, becoming a member of Company E, One Hundred and Second Ohio Volunteers. He participated in many hotly contested engagements, among these being Athens and Pulaski. He served for a period of three years and at the time of his discharge was serving as corporal.

Mr. Leedy chose as a companion and helpmate for the journey of life Miss Mary Oldfield, to whom he was married on the 24th of March, 1867, and to this union were born the following children: One who died in infancy; Elma, the wife of George Steckler; Silas, at home; Lientellas, deceased; Melvin, who has served as assessor of Jefferson township and is at home; Lewis, who has also passed away; Walter, deceased; Noah, who is engaged in railroading; Elmina; and two who died in infancy.

Mr. Leedy is in accord with the principles of the republican party, but is not bound by party ties, voting rather for men and measures than for party. He is identified with the Grand Army of the Republic and with Jefferson Grange. His life has been one of continuous activity, in which has been accorded due recognition of labor, and today he is numbered among the substantial citizens of Richland county.

JAMES EPHRAIM BROWN.

James Ephraim Brown, of Mansfield, is one of the upbuilders of what is today among the most extensive and best equipped plants of the kind in the country, for he is president of the Aultman-Taylor Machinery Company, one of the most important industrial concerns of Mansfield. He has displayed in his business career such fertility of resource, marked enterprise and well defined plans as to deserve classification with the "captains of industry" who are controlling the trade relations of the country. He was born at North Bloomfield in Trumbull county, Ohio, March 21, 1843. His father, James Monroe Brown, was also a native of North Bloomfield, born April 2, 1818. He was engaged in the wool business in Massillon, Ohio, and later in the manufacture of agricultural implements there. He wedded Mary E. Hicks, a daughter of Samuel Hicks, of New Hartford, New York, and his death occurred in 1869, while his wife survived until 1893.

In tracing back the ancestral history of the family it is found that the grandfather of James Ephraim Brown was a native of England and on coming to America located in Westmoreland, New Hampshire. He was connected with the Huntington family, which included Samuel Huntington, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, while General Hezekiah Huntington was the first to take a regiment to Philadelphia and was the first man in the United States to engage in the manufacture of firearms. In the family of James Monroe and Mary E. Brown there were six children, three of whom are living, including Huntington Brown, the present mayor of Mansfield, and Mrs. M. D. Harter, whose husband was the congressman from the fourteenth

district of Ohio. He was twice elected from a district which formerly gave a republican majority of two thousand and he ran about four thousand votes ahead of his ticket.

James E. Brown was educated in a private school of Bloomfield and in the high school at Massillon, Ohio, from which he was graduated in 1864. He then pursued a course in Eastman's Business College at Poughkeepsie, New York, and on its completion went to New York city, where he was engaged in the wool business for about three years. The succeeding three years were spent in a similar manner in Boston, Massachusetts, and in 1871 he returned to Massillon, where he purchased a hardware business, which he conducted until 1878. In October of that year he came to Mansfield and entered the employ of the Aultman-Taylor Company as assistant to M. D. Harter, who was then manager. In 1881 Mr. Brown was elected secretary of the Aultman-Taylor Company, which position he filled until 1891, when the Aultman-Taylor Company sold to the Aultman-Taylor Machinery Company, since which time Mr. Brown has been its president. This company is capitalized for one million dollars and is engaged in building traction engines, threshing machinery and sawmills, doing a business that amounts to a million and a half dollars yearly and employs between five and six hundred people. It is the largest single industry in the city and through its pay roll two hundred and fifty thousand dollars are annually distributed here. Mr. Brown is also vice president and director of the Mansfield Savings Bank and he has land and coal interests in West Virginia that are of considerable importance, comprising the Galligo Land & Coal Company and the Ohio Timber Company.

On the 24th of April, 1872, Mr. Brown was married at Massillon, Ohio, to Miss Isabella Hurxthal, a daughter of Louis Hurxthal, a banker of Massillon. Of this marriage one son was born, James Monroe Brown, who is now assistant manager of the Casey Hedges Company of Chattanooga, Tennessee. Mrs. Isabella Brown died July 7, 1891. On the 3d of January, 1901, Mr. Brown was married at Mansfield to Miss Katherine Holway, a daughter of William Holway, a retired merchant of this city. Their children are: Ephraim Holway, born May 18, 1902; and Mary Katherine, born December 13, 1903.

In his political views Mr. Brown is a republican and has always taken a general interest in local political affairs. He is a member of Mansfield Lodge, No. 28, A. F. & A. M.; Mansfield Chapter, R. A. M., and also the council and commandery and Dayton consistory of the Scottish Rite. He was worshipful master of Mansfield lodge for one year, high priest of Mansfield chapter for ten years and captain general of Mansfield commandery for twenty-five years, while for one year he was its eminent commander. He also belongs to the Mystic Club and to the Our Club, the latter of which he has been president for twenty-five years, and is a member and director of the West Brook Country Club. He likewise belongs to Grace Episcopal church, in which he has been senior warden and lay reader for a quarter of a century. He is a patron of music, much interested in literature and possesses one of Mansfield's most complete libraries of standard works. Both Mr. and Mrs. Brown are quite active and prominent in social circles. Mrs. Brown is an accomplished musician, who has sung a great deal in public, having been

leading soprano of the Congregational church for a number of years prior to her marriage, and she is still much interested in church and charitable work. Such in brief is the life history of one who has gained recognition as a most prominent citizen here. Not so abnormally developed in any direction as to be called a genius, he has, however, been one of the most active men of Mansfield, identified for many years with its business interests and public concerns. He has given tangible proof of his devotion to the plans and measures which are promulgated for the public weal, and his life record proves that there is no discordant element between success and honesty.

U. P. BACKENSTO.

U. P. Backensto, who is extensively engaged in farming in Weller township, where, in addition to the cultivation of his own farm of eighty acres, he has under lease three hundred acres additional, is a native of this county, having been born in Weller township, July 13, 1853, the son of Jacob and Hannah (Fox) Backensto. Both parents were natives of Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, whence they came to Ohio in 1828 and bought land in Weller township, where they resided continuously throughout the remainder of their lives. The mother died in 1886, and the father in 1896. Eight children were born to this union, namely: Irene, the deceased wife of A. M. Seeten; Mary, the wife of J. W. Fickes, of Weller township; Anthony J., a resident of Rome, this county; U. P., of this review; J. E., a resident of this county; Ida, the wife of I. L. Pitenger, of Indiana; Lelia, the wife of Isaac Oswalt, a resident of Mansfield; and Lillie, the wife of J. E. Beveridge, of Greenwich, Huron county, Ohio.

U. P. Backensto is indebted to the district school of his home neighborhood for his education. This he attended regularly throughout the school year while in the primary grades, but as he reached the advanced grades his studies were more or less interrupted by his duties at home. He aided his father in the work of the place up to the time he attained his majority, after which he worked the place on shares for seven years. From his experience in raising stock and making sales of same he conceived the idea that it would be more profitable to retail them over the block, and with this intention he engaged in the butcher business for two years, but he found the routine detail work uncongenial and too confining for one of his ambition, hence he gave it up and bought a farm, on which he remained for twelve years, and is this year, as stated above, farming some three hundred and eighty odd acres of land, the mere fact of which attests his ambition and enterprise.

On January 9, 1879, Mr. Backensto was united in marriage to Miss Elizabeth Edmonds, who was laid to rest at Olivesburg, Ohio, in 1907, after a companionship of something over twenty-eight years. Mrs. Backensto was a native of Ashland county and was one of five children. Her mother is still living at Olivesburg, but the father is deceased. Mrs. Backensto died on May 30, 1907, and in addition to her bereaved husband she left five children to

mourn her loss, namely: Luella, the wife of C. M. Tucker, of Richland county; Leo, who resides at home; Omar, a resident of this county; Blanche, the wife of C. M. Moore, of this county, and Nellie, the wife of Frank Bruce, of Ashland, Ohio.

Politically Mr. Backensto is a staunch republican, and he is at present township assessor, an office which he has now held for two terms. Religiously he is a member of the Methodist Episcopal church, and throughout his life his dealings have been characterized by a tried integrity and worth that have gained for him the esteem and confidence of the community.

JOHN CAHALL.

John Cahall is doing effective and commendable work as a member of the public service commission of Mansfield, and in his citizenship is at all times actuated by a loyalty to the public welfare that is never called into question. He has, moreover, been well known in connection with the industrial interests of the city, being for more than two decades connected with the firm of Aultman-Taylor.

A native of Pennsylvania, Mr. Cahall was born in Berks county on the 24th of June, 1846, and is a son of John and Lydia (Thompson) Cahall, natives of Ireland and Scotland, respectively. Coming to America in early life, however, they were married in Reading, Pennsylvania. John Cahall, Jr., was a youth of ten years when he left his native city and took up his abode upon a farm near Wilmington, Delaware, where he remained for about seven years. Thinking to find other pursuits more congenial than an agricultural life, he then returned to Reading and entered upon an apprenticeship at the boilermaker's trade in the railroad shops of that city. When his term of indenture had ended and he had become an expert workman he removed to Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, and for about seven years occupied the responsible position of foreman of the Robert Tippet boiler works. During the succeeding four years he was engaged in business in Lewistown, Pennsylvania, and the year 1877 witnessed his arrival in Mansfield.

Mr. Cahall took up his abode here in the month of May and entered the employ of Flannigan & Sullivan, with whom he continued for two years. In January, 1879, he entered the service of Aultman-Taylor, with which firm he was connected for about thirty years. Well known as an expert mechanic and fine workman, his position was one of responsibility and he was for a long period one of the most trusted representatives of the house. He and his son William are inventors and patentees of the Cahall boilers, now in general use in this country, while many have been shipped abroad.

In 1867 was celebrated the marriage of John Cahall and Miss Sarah Ritner, of Reading, Pennsylvania, a niece of Governor Ritner of that state. Unto them were born a daughter and two sons: Mary A., now the wife of George O. McFarland, of Butte, Montana; and John T. and William H., both residents of Racine, Wisconsin. In 1873, having lost his first wife, Mr.

Cahall in 1881 wedded Helen Eliza Holeywell, of Mansfield, Ohio, and they now have three sons: Fred H., Raymond De Vose and Leslie. The family attend the Episcopal church, and Mr. Cahall, as one of its prominent and leading members, has served as a vestryman and takes a most active and helpful part in its work. In Masonry he has attained the Knight Templar degree, belonging now to Mansfield Commandery, No. 21. Community affairs are of deep interest to him and citizenship is to him no mere idle word. He recognizes the duty of each individual to do the best he can for the community in which he lives and to uphold his principles at the polls. He is a stalwart advocate of the republican party in national affairs, but otherwise believes in voting for the man and not the party. Mr. Cahall has served as a member of the city council for two terms and through appointment of Mayor Brown became one of the four members constituting the sanitary and garbage commission, having in charge the sanitary interests of the city. He is still doing effective and beneficial work as a member of the public service commission, and his course is one which receives the endorsement of all those interested in the welfare of the city.

JOHN CLARK SKILES.

John Clark Skiles, who passed from this life in 1906, was for many years a prominent citizen here and one whose efforts in behalf of public progress were far-reaching and beneficial. He was born on a farm three miles south of Shelby, Ohio, on the 22d of February, 1855. The place was then known as the Dr. Bricker farm and was one of the old settled places of the community. As boy and youth he worked in the fields, living with his parents in this locality up to the time of his marriage. He soon became familiar with the best methods of tilling the soil and in all of his farm work he made good use of his opportunities. On the 30th of November, 1882, he was united in marriage to Miss Lovina Bargahiser and unto them were born two sons, Clifford and Howard. At the time of his marriage Mr. Skiles went to live upon his father-in-law's farm, which he cultivated for sixteen years. It comprises two hundred and sixty-five acres of arable land, one-half of which belongs to his widow. He continued his farming operations with success until 1897, when he was called from private life to public office, having in that year been elected on the democratic ticket to the position of county commissioner of Richland county. The duties of this office were faithfully performed and for six years he also served as trustee of Sharon township. He was most capable and loyal and his service won him high commendation. At his reelection in November, 1900, he received a majority of twelve hundred and eighty-five, the largest vote given to any candidate on the ticket.

In his fraternal relations Mr. Skiles was a Knight of Pythias and was also connected with the Pathfinders and the Tribe of Ben Hur. He had hosts of friends of all political and religious beliefs and was widely known

as an industrious, honest and successful citizen, who was greatly esteemed by all of the old settlers in his part of Richland county. He died January 3, 1906, after an illness covering a number of months. Death came to him as a welcome release, but it was the hope of his many friends that he might be spared further suffering and be restored to health. His death, therefore, was the occasion of deep and widespread regret, for men had learned to correctly value his worth and found in him a citizen who was loyal to the public welfare, was faithful in friendship and most devoted to the interests of his family. He was a representative of one of the old and prominent families here, and the name of Skiles figures prominently on the pages of Richland county's history, while at all times it has been synonymous with those things which are considered of most value in the world, especially in character development.

JAMES W. VINSON.

Among the prominent and wealthy citizens of Richland county is numbered James W. Vinson, who is a native son of the Buckeye state, his birth having occurred in Bloomfield township, Knox county, which is now Morrow county, June 21, 1833. The paternal grandfather, James Vinson, was a native of England and served in the war of 1812, being drafted for service at Baltimore, Maryland. He followed farming as a life work and removed from Maryland to Dayton, Ohio, near which city he owned and operated a farm, on which he passed away. His family numbered eight children, of whom John became the father of our subject. He was a native of Maryland and after coming with his parents to the Buckeye state learned the stone-cutter's trade in Dayton. He was married to Miss Marian Needles, who was born in Fairfield county, Ohio, after which he entered a tract of land in Bloomfield township, Morrow county, and there followed farming throughout the remainder of his life. He reared a family of thirteen children.

James W. Vinson, whose name introduces this review, was reared to farm life and acquired his education in the district schools. He was early trained to the duties of the farm and remained under the parental roof until he had attained his majority. He then started out upon an independent business venture, coming to Richland county. He spent three years in Plymouth, during which time he learned the stone-cutter's trade. He then removed to Shelby and in connection with David Harsheiser engaged in the marble business, the firm being conducted under the name of Harsheiser & Vinson. At the end of the first year Mr. Vinson sold his interest to his partner and invested his money in his present farm, comprising eighty-eight acres, situated on section 23, Jackson township, where he has made his home since 1864. He has resided in this county, however, since 1859, with the exception of one year. He engaged in the marble business in connection with general agricultural pursuits, being thus engaged for eight years, during which time he had in his employ seven and eight men. He then disposed of the marble

business and gave his entire time and attention to agricultural pursuits for many years, but although he still makes his home on his farm, he is now practically living retired, leaving the actual work of the farm to others. On his place stood an old log church when Mr. Vinson took possession of the place, being known as the Sheriff church, but in later years it has been torn down and a new church erected, which is known as Mt. Bethel church. In addition to his home farm he also has an interest in one hundred acres of land situated in Marion county. For eight years he was also engaged in buying and selling horses, and in this connection met with very gratifying success. He has always based his business principles and actions upon strict adherence to the rules which govern economy, industry and unswerving integrity, and the position to which he has now attained is well deserved.

Mr. Vinson has been four times married. He first wedded Miss Catherine Lantz, by whom he had one daughter, Mrs. Anna C. Hartman, a widow making her home in Shelby. He next married Mrs. Katharine Ott Laser, a widow with two children, and by that union there is one son, Curtis, now of Chicago. For his third wife Mr. Vinson wedded Mrs. Margaret Hastings Stewart, and his last union was with Mrs. Rebecca Vinson Snyder, a cousin, and a daughter of Buffet Vinson.

A democrat in principle and practice, Mr. Vinson believes in a faith born of conviction in the equality and brotherhood of man. He is a member of the Lutheran church. The success which Mr. Vinson today enjoys is due to his own efforts, for he has made good use of his opportunities. He is a man of broad and comprehensive views and looks upon the world as he finds it, and is therefore conservative rather than radical. The people of Richland county look upon him as an exemplary man who is always the same honorable and honored gentleman, whose worth well merits the high regard which is uniformly given him.

ISAAC BEVIER.

Isaac Bevier follows the occupation of farming on section 30, Plymouth township, and was formerly connected with industrial interests, being engaged in the operation of a sawmill. Richland county numbers him among her native sons, for his birth occurred in Plymouth township, February 18, 1862, his father being Isaac Bevier, a pioneer resident of the county, who came from Cayuga county, New York. There were two children in the family, the daughter being Rachel Rebecca, now the wife of L. W. Champion, of this township. The mother, Mrs. Sarah Bevier, was born in Sharon township, this county, February 13, 1825, and died February 3, 1908. She always lived in this locality and was a daughter of Jedediah and Rebecca Morehead, who were natives of West Virginia and came to this county in 1818, leading the life of the typical pioneer who faces the dangers and privations of the frontier in order to secure a home, thus planting the seeds of civilization which in due time result in the progress and prosperity of modern civilization. Mrs.

Bevier was married three times. Her first marriage was to John Stentz, by whom she had one son, Henry, who was born in 1852 and died in 1868. In 1860 she became the wife of Mr. Bevier and following his death she was married, on the 13th of January, 1866, to Joseph Downing, who died April 17, 1875, at the age of seventy-three years. He was a native of England and was born in 1795.

Isaac Bevier has always resided upon or near the old home farm, early becoming familiar with the duties and labors that fall to the lot of the agriculturist. He was for eighteen years engaged in the operation of a sawmill in Plymouth township in connection with his half-brother, J. J. Downing, and the firm style was Downing & Bevier. They conducted an extensive business along both wholesale and retail lines and used nine teams. They would purchase timber land, then cut the trees and manufacture the lumber, which was largely exported to Liverpool, England, and also shipped to various points in the United States. The business proved a profitable venture and was successfully carried on until September, 1906, when the mill was destroyed by fire, and then, owing to the scarcity of timber in this region, they did not again start in business. Mr. Bevier has since been giving his attention to farming and has eighty acres of the old homestead. The farm presents a neat and well kept appearance and his energy and enterprise are manifest in the success which attends him in the production of crops.

In his political views Mr. Bevier has always been a stanch republican since age conferred upon him the right of franchise. In the spring of 1900 he was elected trustee of Plymouth township and by reelection was continued in the office until the 2d of January, 1908, when he declined to serve longer. He had proved himself a most capable official, making an excellent record in the prompt and faithful discharge of his duties.

On the 11th of April, 1889, Mr. Bevier was married to Miss Elizabeth Shilling, a native of Crawford county, Ohio, and a daughter of David and Marion Shilling. Unto them have been born two children, Isaac Harrison and Nellie. Mr. Bevier is justly classed among the enterprising men whose business ability has placed them in the front ranks among the leading citizens of Plymouth township. He has always lived in this county and the fact that many of his warmest friends are those who have known him from his boyhood indicates that his life has been at all times honorable and upright.

